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EXTRACTS

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FROM THE JOURNAL OF

ELIZABETH DRINKER,

FROM 1759 TO 1807, A.D.

EDITED BY
HENRY D. BIDDLE.

PHILADELPHIA:
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY.
1889.

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PREFACE.

THE extracts contained in this volume are from the Journal of Elizabeth Drinker, my maternal great-grandmother. They consist of memoranda made, as she says, for her own personal recollection alone.

The first intention was to publish only extracts relating to the Revolution and to the Yellow-Fever period, but a desire was expressed by some persons whose judgment was thought to be reliable that further citations would be desirable and interesting, and their request has been somewhat reluctantly acceded to.

We are apprehensive that too much space has been devoted to strictly private matters ; certainly there is much recorded which will only be of interest to her immediate descendants ; but it is hoped that the personal matter inserted will not overweigh and make tedious reading that which relates solely to public affairs.

The following sketch of the author and her family was written by her son William, about the year 1795, and is a better description than any we could give :

“Elizabeth Drinker was the daughter of William Sandwith, a native of the County of Wexford in Ireland, and descended from a family formerly seated at Sandwith, near Whitehaven, in England ; he was between seventy and eighty years ago a merchant and ship owner of this city (Philad*), and sometimes commander of his own vessels.

“She was born in the house of her maternal grandfather, Martyn Jervis on the west side of Second street, between Market and Chestnut streets, at the upper corner of an Alley leading from Second street to Strawberry Alley ; the front and

principal part of this house is still (1795) remaining, and is supposed to be one of the oldest houses in Philadelphia, being 103 years old. Her great-grandfather John Jervis of the King's County in Ireland, gent.; a person of property, came to America in the year 1688, to avoid the troubles and commotions prevailing at that time in his native country, and brought with him his second son Martyn. After residing for a short time in Gloucester, in West Jersey, he purchased and removed to a large tract of land on the seashore, at the place now called Jervis's Sound, where he remained about ten years, and then returned to Ireland. Whilst he resided at this place, he was at three different times appointed by the Assembly of New-Jersey a Justice of the Peace for Cape May County; of six magistrates appointed for that County, he and another gentleman were Justices of the quorum. He had five sons; Charles the eldest was principal painter to King George the second—a friend and correspondent of the poet Pope, and translator of Don Quixote; Martyn, above mentioned; John Jervis Esq. who in 1753 was living in the King's County in Ireland; Matthew and Trevor, who died young men."

She was married to Henry Drinker, January 13, 1761, by Friends' ceremony. Her husband was a member of the shipping and importing firm of James & Drinker, his partner being Abel James. Both she and her husband were conscientious members of the Society of Friends. After her marriage, an only sister, Mary Sandwith, formed one of the family. Their children were: Sarah, born October 23, 1761; Ann, or Nancy, born January 11, 1764; William, born January 28, 1767; Henry S., born May 24, 1769; and Mary, born March 14, 1774.

They lived for ten years after their marriage in Water Street, but in March, 1771, they removed to the northwest corner of Front Street and Drinker's Alley, on the west side, below Race Street.

It must be borne in mind that these are extracts from private memorandum books, and that the author was—especially during the latter half of her life—an invalid, confined pretty closely to her chamber; though it is interesting to read descriptions of events of which the author was a contemporary, and of some an eye-witness.

The records of marriages and deaths are given, as they often serve to fix a date, and the details of sickness in the family are also recorded for a purpose,—that of giving some insight into the medical practice of the day.

It will be observed that many of the proper names are spelled erroneously ; they are given in most instances as they were written.

The spelling of the Journal, in general, is remarkably good ; in the early portion the words *dyed*, *cryed*, etc., frequently occur ; they have been changed to the more modern orthography.

No attempt has been made to annotate private individuals except where it would tend to elucidate some matter. The names of Pember-ton, Wharton, Waln, etc., are, to most Philadelphians at least, as "household words," and to append a description of them would only uselessly encumber the volume with notes.

The author died November 24, 1807. Two obituary notices of her are in our possession, one of which we give *in extenso* :

From Bronson's paper of December 1, 1807.

"Departed this life on the 24th ulto. in the 73rd year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Drinker, the wife of Henry Drinker Esq., a lady whose sweetness of disposition, and singular propriety of conduct, endeared her through life to all who had the happiness of knowing her. In her youth she possessed uncommon personal beauty, which the gentleness of her temper preserved in a great degree to the last ; for her countenance was a perfect index of a mind whose feelings were all attuned to harmony. She had received an education much superior to what was common for young ladies in this country sixty years ago, and the writer of this article can most feelingly attest how much her conversation abounded with proofs that, 'the heart of the wise teacheth the mouth and addeth learning to the lips.'

"Her chief happiness consisted in the discharge of her domestic duties, and in every part of her conduct, she might be pointed out as an example of the affectionate wife and tender mother. At the same time that she was perfectly free from all bigotry of sentiment, or narrowness of feeling, she was a firm believer in the doctrines of Christianity, and studiously inculcated them into the minds of her children, not only as a rock of salvation in another world, but as a harbor of refuge from the cares and afflictions of this.

"Her fondness for literature she always retained, and for many years amused herself with recording in the evening her reflections during the day. In a diary which she kept nearly from the time of her marriage to the evening preceding her last illness, it may safely be asserted that there is not to be found, a single misrepresentation, or illiberal observation, for her words flowed from her heart, and that was a source that was ever pure and serene. In truth, to no one can be

applied with more perfect propriety, the language of the Scriptures, that, 'Her ways were ways of pleasantness, and all her paths were peace.'"

The extracts given herein are continuous from the year 1759 to 1807, with the exception of the years 1787-88, the books containing the Journal for those years having been destroyed, as explained in a note on page 168 of this volume.

HENRY D. BIDDLE.

No. 311½ WALNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

EXTRACTS

FROM THE JOURNAL OF

ELIZABETH DRINKER.

1758, *October* 8. First day. Drank tea at Jos. Howell's; called to see M. Foulk.

Oct. 9. M. Parr drank tea with us.

Oct. 12. Went to meeting in ye morning; spent ye afternoon with S. Sansom, at Rob^t Lewis's. Called in ye evening at Dan^l Stanton's, and at S. Plumly's.

Oct. 15. First day. Went thrice to meeting; drank tea at Neighbor Callenders.

Oct. 16. Spent ye afternoon at Israel Pemberton's; called in ye evening at Sam^l Sansom's and T. Foulke's.

Oct. 18. Spent ye evening at Josh^a Maddox's; called in ye evening at Uncle's, supped at B. Moode's.

Oct. 19. Went to meeting in ye morning; spent ye afternoon at A. Mitchell's; called in the evening at W^m Callender's.

Oct. 20. Spent ye day at W^m Parr's, Point—and stayed all night.

Oct. 21. Came from Point; spent ye afternoon at T. Foulks; called in ye evening at Sam^l Sansom's, and at F. Rawle's.

Oct. 27. Spent ye evening at S. Wharton's.

November 6. Stayed at home all day. H. Drinker drank Tea with us.

Nov. 14. Went to meeting in ye morning; spent ye afternoon at Sam^l Morris Sen^r, with R. Say.

Nov. 16. Went to meeting in ye morning; called at S. Sansom's; Esther Smith drank Tea with us.

Nov. 18. Took a walk in ye afternoon with Reb. Rawle; in ye evening rec^d a letter (from Jamaica), by H. D.

Nov. 20. Took a walk in ye morning to Sarah Plumly's; called at Uncles, at C. Nicholdson's, and at J. Richardsons. Dined and spent ye afternoon at Betsy Moode's; helped to quilt. Spent ye evening at F. Rawle's.

Nov. 28. Went to meeting in ye morning. Called after meeting at R. Rawle's. Spent ye afternoon at Cath Morgan's. H. D. spent ye evening.

December 13. Stayed at home all day. Molly Lord and W^m Parr called to see us.

Dec. 21. Went to meeting in ye morning. Called after meeting at M. Burrows's.

Dec. 22. Called at M. Burrows's; spent the afternoon at Uncle's; H. D. spent ye evening.

1759, *January 1.* Went to Point-no-Point.

Jan. 5. Went to Frankford meeting with A. Parr, M. Parr and M. Sandwith. Testimonies borne by Sarah Morris, S. Spavold, and two other Friends. Henry Drinker came after meeting to W. P's.

Jan. 12. Came from Point to Philad^a, after dinner.

Jan. 15. Stayed at home all day. Began to work a large worsted Bible cover.¹

Jan. 17. Hannah Moode called in ye morning for 2 Humming Birds for S. Spavold.

Jan. 22. Spent ye afternoon at R. Rawle's. Hannah Hicks called there—she came to Town ye day before.

Jan. 30. Went to meeting in ye morning; were invited to ye Burial of W^m Trotter; dined and spent ye afternoon at B. Moode's.

¹ This Bible, a quarto, is now (1889) in the possession of Mrs. Mary D. Cooper, of Philadelphia, a descendant. The cover is beautifully worked, with the name Elizabeth Sandwith, and date, interwoven in it.

Jan. 31. Hannah Peters buried.

February 4. First day. Went 3 times to meeting. James Tasker preached from a little after 7 until nigh 10, Evening meeting.

Feb. 5. Went to meeting in ye morning, it being Quarterly meeting. Called at C. Nicholdson's, and at Uncle Jervis's; spent ye afternoon at S. Plumly's, with E. White, T. Kearney, H. Hicks, and M. Sandwith—it being a visit to ye Bride, Mary Searson, formerly Lord. S. Plumly sick in Bed.

Feb. 14. Went in ye afternoon to ye Burial of Anna Howell, daughter of Jos. Howell.

Feb. 17. Called after dinner to see Sally Wharton, who was lying-in with her son Samuel. Spent ye afternoon and evening at B. Moode's.

Feb. 27. Polly went to ye Burial of S. Plumly.

March 1. Ben Swett Sen^r, Sam^l Sansom Sen^r, and Hannah Callender spent the afternoon at Fr^d Warner's. Pulled out a Tooth in ye evening, which ye Tooth drawer had drawn before and replaced.

March 14. Spent ye afternoon at Uncle Jervis's. Saw ye grand Burial of Brigadier General Forbes, who was buried after ye military form.¹

March 22. Went to meeting in ye morning; called after meeting at A. Physick's.

March 23. John Storor called at A. W's in ye morning with John and Mary Armitt. He came to Philad^a ye 22nd inst., with Sam^l Emlen. Called after dinner at P. Syng's, bought a pr. of buckles. H. D. spent ye evening with us.

March 28. Stayed within all day. Betty Smith, Hannah Callender, Benj. Swett and Henry Drinker drank Tea at Fr^d Warner's.

April 10. General Amherst² came to Philadelphia, ye 9th.

¹ Brigadier-General Forbes was commander of the forces employed in the expedition against Fort Duquesne in 1758, in which he was successful. He died aged forty-nine years.

² General Jeffrey Amherst was appointed second in command under General Abercrombie. He was employed at the siege of Louisburg, and was raised to the peerage in 1776, as Lord Amherst.

April 17. Went to meeting in ye morning ; saw Rich^d Wells and R. Hill married ; had a satisfactory meeting according to my apprehension of the matter. Spent ye afternoon at S. Wharton's ; took a walk in ye evening on ye Commons with Sally Emlen, B. Moode, H. Moode, Nelly Moode, and M. S. ; came home in ye evening and found W^m Fisher and wife, F. Rawle and wife, T. Howell and wife, with H. Drinker, *chez nous*.

April 18. Spent ye afternoon at Uncle Jervis's : saw as we were returning home towards evening, Neighbor Maddox's shop shut ; called to inquire ye cause, and were informed that he, Joshua Maddox, departed this life about half an hour before.

April 29. First day. Went twice to meeting. Called after morning meeting to see Becky Rawle, who was brought to Bed, ye 28th inst. with her son William.¹ Went home in ye afternoon with Sarah Sansom—drank tea and spent part of ye evening there. B. Swett Sen^r came home with me.

May 24. Called in ye morning to see M. Foulke, who lay ill of a Fever ; went from thence to meeting ; called after dinner at John Armitt's, at Jonaⁿ Evans', and at Sally Wharton's ; drank Tea at Jos^h Trotter's ; spent ye evening at Francis Rawle's.

May 30. Betsy Moode called in ye morning ; Peggy Parr with her sister in law Nancy, and Polly, drank Tea with us. Wm. Parr called—the first time of our seeing them since their return from Bethlehem.

May 31. M. S. came home early in ye morning, after setting up all night with M. Foulke. Spent the afternoon at T. Searsons ; called towards evening at Uncles, and at Abrahami Mitchell's, to see Jos. Hicks who lay ill of the Nervous Fever ; Hannah Hicks there.

June 2. Went in ye evening to A. Mitchell's to see H. Hicks, whose Brother, Josey, died this morning.

¹ This child was the future William Rawle, LL.D., of whom David Paul Brown, in his sketch of him, said of the parents, "Their proudest distinction, I say it with no disparagement, was in giving birth to such a son."

June 28. H. Callender dined at Fr^d Warner's. She this day returned from a journey to New York. H. D. spent the evening *avec nous*.

July 12. Dined at S. Wharton's; spent ye afternoon at Thomas Stretch's; went with Molly Stretch to her garden in Strawberry-Alley.

July 13. H. D. called at dinner time to ask us to go to W^m Callender's place at the Point, which we declined.

July 21. Went in ye afternoon to George Gray's, (at the lower Ferry), Anna Warner Sen^r, Sarah Fisher, and M. S.; drank Tea there. Took a ride towards evening round by Moyamensing.

July 27. Went after dinner with Becky Rawle to buy China at Peter Thomson's. Was awake almost all night with a bad Toothache.

August 2. Ticonderoga and Niagara taken by the English, July ye — 1759.

Aug. 11. Sam^l Sansom jun^r, and Benj. Swett jun^r sailed for Marcus-Hook, in Snow Chippenham, Edw^d Spain master, for London. They left Philad^a ye 10th.

Aug. 15. H. D. came in ye evening, and informed us that ye Snow Chippenham in which were Sammy Sansom and Benny Swett, had sprung a Leak, 40 leagues out at sea, ye 14th inst., and they were obliged to put back; and that they returned to Philad^a this evening.

Aug. 25. Wrote to Betsy Moode. D^r Redman called in ye morning.

Aug. 28. H. D. called after dinner. John Drinker Jr. and little Harry called in ye afternoon.

September 1. Henry Drinker came at noon and bid us adieu. He left Philad^a after dinner; several of his friends accompany him to Chester or Marcus-Hook, where he designs on ye morrow with Sammy Sansom and Benny Swett, to embark in ye Snow Recovery, Nathaniel Falconer, Master, for Bristol.

Sept. 7. W^m Fisher, Sarah Fisher, and Anna Warner came to Germantown before dinner. After dinner, W^m Fisher, A. W., and S. F., Mary Foulk, Betsy Bringham, with little Polly Foulk, Becky Rawle, with M. and E. Sandwith, went to ye Paper Mill, a mile and a half from Germantown. Came back before tea.

Sept. 16. W^m Parr called in the morning; informed us of a melan-

choly accident which happened in his Family, viz: His man Robert, (who for sometime before had appeared unwell and low spirited), was on the 8th instant missing; and after search was found the next day Dead, in ye House of Office, where they suppose he had thrown himself. Ye Jury brought in their verdict *non compos mentis*.

Sept. 26. Eight women Friends dined at A. W's., which made 14 of ye best sort, ourselves included.

October 1. Went this afternoon to ye Burial of Rebecca Rawle, aunt to Francis Rawle.

Oct. 2. Took a walk after meeting with Betsy Moode to ye worsted combers; went after dinner to F. Rawle's, (Becky gone out); from thence to Smith's to buy Cruels.

Oct. 5. Went this morning to Monthly meeting—saw 4 couples pass, viz. George Dylling and Sally Hill, John Head and Eliza Hastings, Nathaniel Brown and Martha Elfrith, William Masterman and Mary Stiles.

Oct. 23. Polly went to ye Middle Meeting this afternoon; a meeting being held before the Burial of Polly Jordan, who departed this life ye 21st instant.

Oct. 24. Went this morning to Tho^s Say's, whose Daughter Becky lays ill in ye Small Pox, which she has taken in the natural way; and to most that take it naturally, (at this time), it proves mortal.

Oct. 26. Called this morning on Hannah Callender. She went with me to monthly meeting; five couples passed; 3 cleared, and 2 entered—Isaac Parish and Sally Mitchel one of the latter. Spent this afternoon at S. Sansom's. Esther Mifflin and Daughter there. Went in the evening to Tho^s Say's, whose little Becky died this morning.

November 1. Took a walk in ye afternoon to Bush-Hill, Anna Warner Sen^r, Becky Rawle, Anna Warner J^r, Betsy Warner, and P. and B. Sandwich. Joshua and Katty Howell, and Francis Rawle came after; viewed the paintings, and walked in ye Garden. Came home before evening—drank Tea at Joshua Howells.

Nov. 2. Spent this afternoon and part of ye evening at Betsy Moodes; called at Francis Rawle's; stayed out after 10 o'clock; F. R. came home

with me. A. Warner Sen^r, and Polly Sandwith went this afternoon to ye Burial of Mary Powell, widow.

Nov. 6. Went to Youth's meeting; called at Priest's for knitting needles; went in ye evening to Josh^a Howell's. Katty and Hannah Callender came home with me. Polly Sandwith and Billy Coats came for me, to see Tommy Say, who is very ill. Polly gone to T. Say's, in order to set up with Tommy.

Nov. 8. Spent this afternoon at Sam^l Rhoads's¹ with A. Warner Sen^r.

Nov. 9. This morning Rachel Budd brought us a note from R. Say, requiring if we had a desire to see Tommy Say in this world, we would come immediately, which we did, and found him very ill, tho' in his senses. He continued until evening, when he departed this Life in the 20th year of his age.

Nov. 17. James Hamilton² came to Town, a large number accompanying him. He was this afternoon proclaimed Governor in ye room of W^m Denny.

Nov. 20. Went to meeting this morning. J. Head and Betsy Hastings were married, to whom Dan^l was led to speak comfortably.

December 4. Phebe Broom from New Port called to see us this afternoon. Began to read Pope's Homer, ye Iliad.

Dec. 17. Polly went to ye Burial of Elizth Mifflin Morris.

1760, *January 1.* T. Moore called this morning to know if we would go to ye Academy to hear ye Lectures upon Electricity. Did not suit us to go.

Jan. 22. Went to meeting. Cad^r Evans and Jane Owen were married.

¹ Samuel Rhoads was born in Philadelphia in 1711; in 1741 was a member of the city council: member of Assembly with B. Franklin in 1761; was again elected in 1762-64 and 1771-74. In 1774 he was elected by the Assembly a delegate to the Continental Congress. During this year he was elected mayor of Philadelphia. He was one of the founders of the Pennsylvania Hospital, and a member of the board of managers, also of the American Philosophical Society, and a director of the Philadelphia Library. He died in 1784.

² James Hamilton, son of Andrew Hamilton, the lawyer, was commissioned a second time Deputy Governor, 1759-63, when John Penn arrived as Governor.

February 2. Sarah Fisher spent this afternoon at her sister's A. W's.

Feb. 17. Received two letters from H. D., one from Bristol, the other from London.

March 21. The violent northeast snowstorm which we had on First day last, lasted but 18 hours, and considering the season of the year, there was the greatest fall of snow, (it is said), since the settlement of the Province. In ye storm, 'tis said that 4 vessels were lost at our Capes—the people saved.

March 28. Went to mouthly meeting this morning; 4 Couples passed, viz. Benⁿ Swett and Sus^a Siddon, Reuben Haines and M. Wistar, Jos^h Drinker and H. Hart—the other couple unknown to me.

April 15. Went to meeting; Josey Drinker and Hannah Hart were married.

April 24. Went to meeting Reuben Haines and Marg^t Wister were married.

April 28. Went this evening to Neighbor Callenders who is busy moving to Point no Point, having sold their house to Tho^s Richee. Spent this afternoon at Rich^d Wells's; Mary Pemberton Sen^r and Nanny Lloyd there. Called in ye evening at W^m Callenders—Hannah Callender and Katty Smith supped and lodged at our house.

Peter Pappin de prefountaine, our French master, was buried last First day.

May 4. Sam^l Sansom Jun^r arrived here this afternoon from London, in ship Martyla, Balitho master.

May 6. Sammy Sansom came towards evening. Polly and self went with him to Sam^l Nobles, to see H. Callender; came back to our house; Sammy supped with us.

May 14. Kath^e and H. Callender breakfasted and dined with us; went out after dinner with Hannah; called at S. Sansom's. Drank tea there—went after Hannah left me to Betsy Moodes; stopped at Billy Morris's; found sister at Betsy's; went up stairs with B. M., where we read part of Sammy Sansom's journal, which he lent me. Went from Betsy's with Sally Parish; left her and called at Uncle Jervis's.

Marg^t Allen, wife of our Chief Justice,¹ and sister to our present Governor, was this afternoon interred.

May 30. Went in ye afternoon to S. Wharton's—took a walk with Sally to several shops; called at Betsy Moodes, then went home with Sally and drank tea. George Read there.

June 20. Henry Drinker called this afternoon. He arrived here since dinner, from London, in ye James & Mary, Captⁿ Friend.

June 23. Stayed at home all day. Helped quilt Nancy Warner's petticoat in ye afternoon.

June 27. Went out after tea designing to go to Betsy Moode's; called at Francis Rawles; met Betsy coming to our house; she stayed to supper. H. D. came after she was gone; stayed till past 11 o'clock.

July 4. Spent ye greatest part of this Day up stairs looking over accounts. H. D. came at 10 o'clock, stayed till past 11—unseasonable hours; my judgment don't coincide with my actions—'tis a pity, but I hope to mend.

July 26. Betsy Moode came this evening. She stayed till after supper. H. D., (who I thought was gone to Burlington), came after she was gone. This evening I shall never forget, for 'tis a memorable one.

August 2. Went after dinner to Joshua Howells. Took a ride this afternoon to their newly purchased place Edge-le-Point. I took a walk before tea with A. W. Sen^r and Katty to the Schuylkill, which runs but a small distance from ye House. I was much diverted with Dorothy, a Dutch woman, who lives in a little (adjacent) House, quite alone; has everything about her neat and clean, and appears to be as happy as those that are possessed of thousands. We came to town before night—H. D. came between 9 and 10, stayed till after 11.

Aug. 16. H. D. called this afternoon while we were out. Told R. Coleman he was going to Burlington to ye Funeral of Joshua Raper.

Aug. 18. Spent this afternoon with A. Warner Sen^r and Sister at

¹ William Allen, chief justice, was son-in-law of Andrew Hamilton. He was chief justice from 1750 to 1774. He was a Loyalist, and in 1774 went to England, where he died in 1780.

Neigh^r Waln's—the first time of my being there. Sat a little time at Neigh^r Shoemaker's.

Aug. 21. Went to meeting this morning. D. Stanton appeared in prayer—M. Yarnel in testimony. Betsy Moode came with me as far as Becky Steel's—Polly Sim Steel, bad in a Fever. Sister and self spent this afternoon at John Armitt's.

Aug. 26. Billy Parr's Scipio came this afternoon with ye Chaise. He drove us to Point, Frankford Road. Arrived at Point in time enough to drink tea with Peggy; Billy gone to ye Fort at Shamokin.¹

Aug. 27. Took a walk in the afternoon in the Orchard to look for Peaches; then went to ye summer-house—sat there sometime—Edmund Janney and Henry Drinker came to tea with us.

Aug. 28. Came to town a little after 7—pleasant riding.

Aug. 29. Called at S. Sanson's; stayed till 1 o'clock reading French with Sammy. Janey and Sally Evans spent this afternoon at A. W's.

Aug. 30. Polly went this afternoon to ye Burial of Dicky Morris—one of Billy's Twins.

Aug. 31. This morning was buried Rob^t Scull,² a young man who on Fourth day last was shot through ye Body by an Officer at ye Centre (Tavern).

September 1. Spent this afternoon at Israel Pemberton's; walked in ye Garden.

Sept. 22. Poor unhappy Josey Jordan has this afternoon stabbed Tommy Kirkbride in ye Belly, of which wound he almost immediately died. Josey was taken to Prison.

The widow Attwood was this afternoon buried.

October 8. John Bruleman, an Officer was this morning executed for the murder of Rob^t Scull.

¹ The provincial government in January, 1756, erected a fort at Shamokin, now in Northumberland County, as a protection from the Indians.

² Captain Robert Scull was shot by one Bruleman, formerly an officer in the Royal American Regiment, while playing billiards with him at the Centre Tavern. Bruleman afterwards confessed he had no ill will against him, but was determined to kill somebody that he might be hanged.

November 4. Went this morning to Youths' meeting. Marg^t Ellis, Susy Hatton, George Mason and Jane Crosfield appeared in testimony, W^m Brown in Prayer. Ye Corpse of Mary Moore, sister to D^r Moore, was brought to meeting.

Betsy Steel married on seventh day last to James Wallace, a Scotchman.

Nov. 10. Stayed at home all day. Sammy Emlen called. I had a conference with him in the Blue parlor—*touchant Baubette*.¹

Nov. 28. H. D. breakfasted with us. Went to monthly meeting this morning, A. Warner Sen^r and Sister with me; declared my intentions of marriage with my Friend H. D.; Sarah Sansom and Sarah Morris accompanied us to ye Men's meeting. Stephen Collins and Polly Parish, and 2 other couples passed.

December 22. H. D. called while I was out. He is busy despatching ye Ship Friendship, Nat^l Falconer, Master, with whom George Mason and Ann Moore designs on ye morrow to embark at Marcus-Hook for London. George has made but a short stay with us.

Dec. 23. Hannah Hicks drank tea with us. She came to town on account of her Father's being ill of a Pleurisy. She designs to stay in town till I have changed my name.

Dec. 26. I went to monthly meeting, A. Warner Sen^r and Sister with me. Informed Friends that I continued my intentions &c. Sarah Sansom, Sarah Morris, A. Warner and Sister went up to the Men's meeting with us. Israel Morris and Phœbe Brown passed their first meeting.

H. D. informs us this evening of the Death of our good old King, George the 2nd, who departed this life, October ye 25th, 1760—his grandson George ye 3rd was proclaimed at Bristol ye 27th.

Dec. 27. H. D. tells me he is going this afternoon to his Place beyond Frankford, to have it surveyed.

1761, *January 2.* Stayed within all day. Moland,² ye Lawyer buried.

¹ A nickname for Betsy Moode. She was afterwards married to Samuel Emlen.

² John Moland, a leader of the bar, and the preceptor of John Dickinson, and George Read, of Delaware.

Jan. 6. Sister busy down at ye House in Water street; this day we began to move our Goods from A. W's.

Jan. 9. Sister and Fr^d Warner the greatest part of the day in Water street, preparing for ye important day.

Jan. 12. H. D. informs me that ye River is fast. Polly is gone to Water street. Betsy Moode and Hannah Hicks here this afternoon—Henry here several times.¹

May 12. Went to Burlington with my dear Henry. Left home about one o'clock, stopped at Halls, proceeded on our journey at 3 o'clock—crossed Dunk's ferry, arrived at B. Swett's, Burlington before 7.

May 13. Took a walk, called at Edward Catherall's and at Samuel Smith's—left Burlington after dinner, and drank Tea at home with Sister and Abel James.

Our friend Francis Rawle departed this life, June ye 7th, 1761, and was buried ye 8th. He received a Gunshot wound at Point in his left arm, which was ye cause of his death.

1762, *June 17.* Sister and self went this afternoon to Frankford, to our place, with Sally.² Sally Emlen and Hannah Moode called this evening.

June 21. Midsummer day. Went to Edge la Farm. Spent the time there till after Tea; then went to Tench Francis's place; walked in ye Garden. Ye prospect of the Schuylkill, and of ye opposite Banks delightful. Got out of ye Chaise at J. Howell's door to avoid Arch street hill. Sister and self well—our dear little Sall indifferent—John a tolerably good Boy.

July 22. Took up our abode during the warm weather at our place near Frankford. Did it suit H. D. to be constantly here, I think I could be very happy in ye country.

August 3. H. D. and M. S. left me for Town this morning after

¹ The marriage of Elizabeth Sandwith and Henry Drinker took place January 13, 1761.

² Her daughter Sally, born October 23, 1761.

Breakfast; John went with them. Ye first time of my dining alone since I came to Frankford. Thos. and Rebecca Say and Benny Trapnel came up this afternoon.

Aug. 4. *Mon cher* went to Town early this morning. Sammy and Betsy Emlen, Hannah and Nelly Moode, spent the day with us; ye day was as agreeably spent as could be in ye absence of my best Friend.

Aug. 7. Katherine Callender, Sarah Sansom, Sammy and Hannah Sansom spent this afternoon with us.

Aug. 17. Sister and Hannah went to meeting this morning; it being Frankford week day meeting. It consisted of 2 persons besides themselves.

Aug. 26. W^m Griffiths buried this afternoon.

Aug. 31. A Lioness passed this road in ye morning. Paid 2/— for seeing her—a large, ugly animal.

September 3. Jacob brought a letter from H. D. giving us an account of ye reduction of ye Havannah by ye English.

Sept. 9. Left Frankford this afternoon—bag and baggage; found our friends in Phil^a generally well.

Sept. 11. Abel and Becky James, Cath^e Callender, Sarah Sansom, Patty Chalkley and Josey gone this morning in ye waggon to Burlington. My Henry and sister went this afternoon to Quarry-Bank—came home towards evening.

Sept. 24. Hannah Moode passed meeting with Henry Haydock.

October 11. Billy Chancellor died of ye Yellow fever—was buried in Friends burying ground.

Oct. 26. Sister this evening is annointing Hannah Broom for the Itch—an ugly piece of work.

Molly Searson departed this life ye 23rd, of a consumption. Her body carried to Church—sister at ye burial.

1763, *March 2.* Rebecca Birchall, my schoolmistress, was buried.

May 1. W^m Callender departed this life after a lingering illness; ye 2nd inst. accompanied his Corpse to ye waterside. He is to be buried tomorrow at Burlington.

May 3. My Henry and sister—with many others went to Burlington to ye Funeral of W. C.

September 24. Anthony Morris Sen^r buried this afternoon.

October 31. John Penn¹ proclaimed Governur. He arrived yesterday.

1764, *March 18.* Mary Drinker, my Henry's Grandmother, departed this life March 17th 1764, in ye 84th year of her age.

June 6. My dear friend Betsy Emlen with her Husband left Philad^a after dinner for Chester, intending thence to embark on board ye Ann, George Fortune, Master for Bristol. I took leave of them at ye Ferry.

July 3. Our dear Nancy² was left at Sammy Harper's, at Frankford.

August 16. Went to ye Burial of Josey Sansom.

September 3. Left home after dinner—second day; B. Booth on Horseback, and his man Robert; H. D. and E. D. in the Chaise. Drank tea at the Red Lion, 13 miles from Philad^a; lodged at Alex^r Brown's, 28 miles from town, good accommodations. Breakfasted there ye 4th, then went to James Morgan's, at Durham Ironworks³—48 or 50 miles from home. Roads very bad; stayed there to dinner; walked to the Furnace, where we saw them at work casting iron bars &c. Then went to Bethlehem; arrived there after night; crossed the Lehigh—very much fatigued. Lodged at Jasper Pain's—a Publick House. On the 5th walked about Bethlehem with Sister Garrison; viewed the many curiosities there; dined at Pain's; stayed there all ye afternoon. Went in the evening to Timothy Horsefield's—agreeable people—I was very sick there; lodged again at Jasper Pain's.

On the 6th we left Bethlehem—T. Horsefield and wife accompanied us

¹ John Penn, eldest son of Richard and Hannah Penn,—Lieutenant-Governor from 1763 to 1771, when he embarked for England.

² Her second child, Nancy, or Ann, was born January 11, 1764.

³ The Durham Iron Works in Durham township, Bucks County, have been worked since 1727, in which year a company was formed for the purpose. The product of the furnace was taken to the Delaware River in wagons, and transported to Philadelphia in boats. They have been in continuous operation to the present time, and are at present (1889) owned by Cooper, Hewitt & Co., of New York City.

to Christian Spring, Nazareth &c., and to Brother Culver's, where we dined and parted with them. We then proceeded to Eastown; crossed the Ferry—rain all ye rest of the way; came this evening up a tiresome long Hill called M. [usconetcong]; rain all the way; came this evening after riding 30 miles, very much tired, to the Hickry Tavern, where we stayed all night, and fared but poorly. On ye 7th we rode 9 miles for our Breakfast to one Lippincott's—15 miles further for Dinner—then went towards Brunswick, where we arrived time enough for Tea, at Brook Farmers. Roads very good; slept at B. Farmer's. On ye 8th H. D. and B. B. went down into ye mine¹—came back to breakfast. I went with them afterwards to examine the mine above; walked to the end of the mile run; took a ride to the stamping mill, 2 or 3 miles out of the Town. Came back to dinner; then left Brunswick—rode through Maiden-Head, Kingstown; drank Tea at Prince Town. Came to Trentown to supper, at Pontius Still's, where we lodged. Left next morning, ye 9th, crossed — Ferry, and Breakfasted at Bristol, at one Priestly's. Came to Sammy Harper's just as meeting broke up; had the satisfaction to find our dear little Nancy well, and to hear from home. Dined at Abel James',² Frankford; came home in the afternoon.

1765, *February* 22. Sam¹ Mickel buried.

Feb. 24. Rachel Pemberton departed this life.

June 27. Sally Pemberton married.

¹ A copper-mine within a quarter of a mile of New Brunswick, N. J., leased by Elias Boudinot in 1750, for ninety-nine years.

² The house of Abel James is still standing near the Frankford Junction Depot, on the river side of the railroad. It belonged to Thomas Chalkley (A.D. 1675–1741), who came to America from London in 1698, and died in the West Indies in 1741. It is now owned by Edward Wetherill, and came into the possession of the Wetherill family in 1819, a Mr. York being the previous owner.

Abel James married Chalkley's eldest daughter Rebecca. He built the finest part of the mansion. The stone was brought from England; it goes by the name of Chalkley Hall. There is a fine poem by Whittier,—the subject being this place, which was written in 1838.

August 13. W^m Plumsted¹ was buried yesterday ; he died the day before.

Aug. 25. H. D. took a ride this afternoon with Nancy as far as Hugh Roberts, who is building a large new House at Point.

Aug. 27. Daniel Drinker buried his little daughter Sally, this afternoon. She died of the Small-Pox.

Aug. 31. Three men were executed at Burlington, ye 28th Inst. for Theft.

1766, *May 2.* Hannah Shoemaker,² our neighbor, was buried.

May 19. A vessel from Pool brought ye account of ye Repeal of the Stamp Act, ye 20th. Ye Town illuminated upon the occasion.

May 31. Governor Penn³ and Nancy Allen married.

July 14. Isaac Norris⁴ buried.

October 19. H. D., E. D., &c went to Burlington in the waggon, First day. Got there to a late dinner ; went to Governor Franklin's towards evening.

Oct. 20. Second day. Went to Dicky Wells and Geo Dilwyn's ; set off from Burlington near 3 o'clock ; were benighted and overset, tho' through mercy none of us much hurt.

1767, *May 3.* Billy⁵ unwell with Fever. Doct. Redman⁶ tends him.

¹ William Plumsted, son of William Plumsted, born in 1708. One of the founders of St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church, a vestryman, and first accounting warden. He was three times mayor of Philadelphia, in 1750, 1754, and 1755. He was buried in St. Peter's church-yard.

² Hannah Carpenter Shoemaker, wife of Samuel Shoemaker, a common councilman, and mayor, 1769-71, and member of Assembly, 1771-73. He was opposed to the Revolution, being a Quaker ; his property was confiscated ; he went to England, returning to America in 1786, when he settled in Burlington.

³ John Penn and Ann Allen, daughter of Chief-Justice William Allen.

⁴ Isaac, son of Isaac and Mary Lloyd Norris ; born in 1701 ; married Sarah, daughter of James Logan. He lived at Fair Hill ; was an active member of the Assembly of Pennsylvania, 1739 and thereafter ; became Speaker in 1751. He was active in public affairs until his death.

⁵ Her son William, born January 28, 1767.

⁶ Dr. John Redman, born in 1722, an eminent physician of Philadelphia, and the first president of the College of Physicians. He survived until 1808.

June 20. Went to Frankford, Billy very unwell. Our old Mare is lame.

June 23. Samuel Griscom came up before dinner with one of his boys. He and Isaiah Worrell are building a Barn for us.

June 27. H. D. came up before dinner with John. The Barn was raised this afternoon. The workmen had a rump of Beef, Gammon &c. on a table, set out before the door, at 7 o'clock in the evening.

June 29. H. D. went to Town—myself and Billy spent this afternoon at Abel James's place.

Benj^a Shoemaker¹ died last week.

July 8. Sammy and Hannah Sansom spent the afternoon with us. After they were gone we shut up the Frankford House and came away; John, Agnes and Sally in the Cart—H. D., myself and Billy in the Chair. By Norris's woods we met ye company returning from Ludy's child burying. A young fellow on a mad Colt galloped against our Mare with such force as occasioned my falling out of the Chair; having the child in my arms asleep, and endeavoring to save it, I fell with all my weight on my right foot, and hurt it so much that I was unable to set it to ye ground for upwards of 3 weeks. Ye child, through mercy, escaped unhurt. I have lately met with so many frights that I cannot bear to think of riding with any satisfaction.

My very dear friend, Betsy Emlen, departed this life, Jan^y ye — 1767, in Bristol, old England, leaving behind her 2 little sons.

November 10. Becky Rawle² married.

1768, *March* —. Phebe Morris, widow to A. Morris died.

March 24. Benj. Trotter was buried.

November 13. Went to ye Burial of Dan^l Drinker's little daughter, Betsy.

¹ Benjamin Shoemaker, a merchant of Philadelphia, and mayor of the city three times, in the years 1743, 1752, and 1760; also treasurer of the city from 1751 until his death. He married first, June 18, 1724, Sarah Coates, and second, July 6, 1739, Elizabeth, daughter of Anthony Morris.

² To Samuel Shoemaker, son of Benjamin, who was also mayor of the city for the years 1769, 1770. She was his second wife, his first wife having been Hannah, daughter of Samuel Carpenter, whom he married on the 8th of February, 1746.

Nov. 17. Our good friend Sarah Sansom departed this life.

Nov. 20. Sarah Sansom's Corpse was taken to ye Bank meeting house this afternoon, and from thence to ye Burying ground. Snow all day.

1769, *January 24.* H. D. went to Frankford—bought ye front Lot of Henry Paul.

March 1. H. D. went this morning to Bordentown, with Clem. Biddle.

May 11. Dinah Trotter departed this life.

August 23. Sammy Emlen came from Bristol with his 2 sons, in ye Brig Concord.

September 10. Left home after Breakfast, First day morning, for New York. H. D., E. D., John Glover and John Bossley, in company, dined at Priestly's, Bristol. Tho^d and Sam^l Franklin, Jacob Vansant, with their wives, dined with us, on their way from New York to Philad^a. H. D. wrote to sister by T. Franklin. We left Bristol after dinner, and arrived at Trenton to Tea; took a walk towards evening about the Town; supped and lodged at Rich^d Williams', at ye Royal Oak.

Sept. 11. Left Trenton this morning between 7 and 8 o'clock, Breakfasted at Prince-Town, at Hicks's; Dined at Mich^l Duffs', or ye White Hall Tavern at Brunswick, and from thence wrote by Cornelius Bradford to sister. The late N. east storm has done much damage; many Trees blown down; Bridges carried away by ye force of ye waters; and the Roads greatly hurt by it. We crossed the river Rariton, and proceeded to Woodbridge, where we lodged at Herd's Tavern, not very comfortably.

Sept. 12. Went this morning to Elizabeth-Town, and Breakfasted at Broughton Reynolds, at the Lion; walked thro' part of ye Town, and then continued our journey through New Ark and Bergen to Powle's Hook, opposite New York. Saw about 1500 sheep belonging to that place and Elizabeth Town, attended by one old shepherd. We crossed in the Stage, Hackensack or Second river, and Newark river. Dined at Ellsworth's, and spent sometime there; crossed the North river and came to Henry Haydock's about 5 o'clock.

This evening was interred the remains of Sir Henry Moore,¹ late Gov^r of New York, and much regretted by the Inhabitants generally thro' the Province.

At H. Haydock's we found Sam^l Emlen and his 2 sons, on a visit there.

Sept. 13. Sam^l Emlen, his sons and H. D., Breakfasted at Tho^s Pearsall's. I went to meeting with Hannah Haydock and Nelly Moode—dined at H. H's. After dinner, H. Haydock and wife, S. Emlen and children, H. D. and self rid the 7 miles round, up the East and down the North River; drank Tea at Captⁿ Clark's, and then returned home to H. H's. Jos. Delaplaine, W^m Rickman, and Hannah Jones supped with us.

Sept. 14. H. D. Breakfasted at B. Booth's, and afterwards walked thro' the City, Fort &c., in company with Geo. Bowne, Tho^s Pearsall, Hannah Haydock, and Hannah Jones; viewed the inside of a new Dutch Church, finely decorated and built upon an elegant plan. After dinner Marg^e and Geo. Bowne, (her son), Henry and Hannah Haydock, H. and E. D. rid out to Hell Gate, and returned in the evening, after having drank Tea there, at one Waldrons.

Sept. 15. H. D. wrote to M. S., and after Breakfast, crossed the East River to Long Island in company of H. and H. Haydock. H. and E. D. went to Greenwood, and down to the beach or seashore. H. D. went into the surf, and then returned and dined at Garrett Williamsons; from thence rid to New Utrecht; walked down to the seashore, and returned thro' Flat Bush to New York, crossing ye East River, by moonlight.

Sept. 16. This morning stayed at H. Haydock's. After an early Dinner, T. Pearsall, H. Jones, H. D. and self crossed over to Long Island, and rid thro' Jamaica to Rich^d Cornell's at Success, (Father in Law to T. Pearsall); in this ride passed thro' the edge of the great Plains. Lodged at R. Cornell's.

Sept. 17. First day. This morning we accompanied the Cornell family

¹ Sir Henry Moore, born in Jamaica in 1713. Appointed Governor of New York in 1764. He espoused the popular interest with warmth, and was much beloved by all parties.

to Flushing meeting. After meeting we dined at widow Wilson's. After dinner T. Pearsall, wife and child, H. Jones, H. D. and self rid to Jamaica, and down to Rockaway that evening. Supped and lodged at ye widow Foster's.

Sept. 18. Breakfasted at ye widow's, and then rid down to the Beach, where we all opposed H. D's going into the surf, it being very high, and T. P. apprehending it dangerous from the undersuck of the Waves which break on the Beach. After some time spent there returned towards our Inn, and on our way stopped at an Indian Wig-Wam, and had some talk with the master and mistress, two old Indians. From thence we passed on and by the Inn on our journey to Jamaica, where we dined at Walter Smith's, (relations of H. Jones), first having separated from T. P. and wife, who proceeded that evening to Success. After dinner we made some stay at a Tavern to bait our Horses, and then went on our way to New York, which we came to in the evening, and crossed the East River, after dark.

Sept. 19. Walked out this morning with H. D., H. Jones, and Nelly Moode to a number of print shops, Booksellers &c., and particularly to Gerardus Duykink's Medley shop; also to Grove Ben's shop. Called at Tho^s Dobson's—spent a little time with Peggy; then H. D., E. Moode and self went to Walter Franklins, where we dined in company with John Franklin and Debby, Col. Curser &c. In the afternoon Nelly Moode and self drank Tea at B. Booths'.

Sept. 20. This morning sent our John over the North River, with the Chaise and Horses, and about 9 or 10 o'clock repaired to the Ferry in company of H^y Haydock, Geo. Bowne, and H. Jones, from whom we parted at the waterside; and with Nelly Moode, little Polly Haydock, and Rob^t Bowne, crossed with little wind to Powle's Hook; from whence after some delay proceeded, and crossed the two Rivers; and as it seemed likely for rain pushed forward to Broughton Reynolds at Eliz^h Town—dined there—and then went to Joseph Shotwells at Rahway, at whose House we arrived as it began to rain. Here we drank Tea, and spent the evening in company with Joseph Scott &c. Supped and lodged at J. S's.

Sept. 21. The weather lowering and moist. After Breakfast went forward and came to Brook Farmers' at Brunswick to Dinner—after dinner continued to Prince-Town—drank Tea at Hick's, and then reached John Thomsons' at Trentown Ferry in good time. Here we supped and lodged.

Sept. 22. Sixth day. Breakfasted this morning at ye Ferry. Left it after Breakfast and got home to Philad^a in good time for Dinner.

1770, *January 4.* Hannah Finney died; 18th Jan^r, Hannah Waln died.

February 1. Sammy Emlen and Sally Mott were married.

June 29. Daniel Stanton was buried.

September 12. Rebecca Coleman departed this life, aged 92 years, or upwards.

1771, *March 9.* Removed from John Smith's House in Water street, (where we had lived 10 years, and near 2 months), to our House¹ in Front street.

June 22. Seventh day. Came to Bristol. H. D., E. D., H. D., Jun^r; John Drinker with us; dined at John Kidd's—came to ye widow Merriotts to tea. Boarders there at this time; Parson Carter and wife, Parson Peters, David Hall's wife and son, Tho^s Cash's wife, their

¹ The house where she spent the remainder of her life was situated at the north-west corner of Front Street and Drinker's Alley, below Race Street, the old number being 110 North Front Street. It was purchased of the heirs of Benjamin Shoemaker for £2600, or in Pennsylvania currency, \$6933.33.

It appears to have been sold at public sale in February, 1810 (after the death of Henry Drinker), at the Coffee House, by F. Montmollin, auctioneer, to John White, for \$13,500.

It was said to be a double house, forty feet front, with a spacious garden in the rear.

Watson, in his "Annals," says the Widow Graydon continued in the Slate-Roof House "till 1768-69, when she removed to Drinker's Big House, up Front Street, near to Race Street." It will be seen that this was previous to its occupancy by Henry Drinker.

servants—myself, my little son and maid Polly Campbell. Went to ye Bath this evening.

June 23. First day. Went to the Bath. H. D. went to meeting; after dinner, he, with J. D., left Bristol. Took a ride this evening to ye Bath, and a little further, Doct. De Normandie's lad Amos with me.

June 24. I took a walk to Sim Betts, where A. Tilghman and Goldring and wife lodges—rode out in ye afternoon with Amos towards the ferry, and to ye spring.

June 25. We lost 7 of our family this morning; R. Peters, Cash and wife, their servants, and David Hall Jun^r.

S. Le Gay dined with us. Sucky Waln here today. Dr. Redman stopped; he was on his way to Trenttown, with his newly married daughter, and others.

June 26. Collinson Read breakfasted here. M. Hall and myself went in our Chaise to the Bath, P. Buckley drove us. Billy Parr and Judah Foulke called this afternoon, A. Tilghman in ye evening.

June 27. Capt. Williams, child, nurse, and negro girl took up their abode with us this morning. I took a short ride with Anna. Sarah Large here, and several others, this day.

June 28. Took a ride this morning, with Phineas Buckley and my child, 3 miles on the Trenttown road—then to the Bath. Dr. Redman dined with us—Ringgold and wife drank Tea.

June 29. Took a walk this morning to see F^d Ringgold; saw Rob^t and Hannah Stevenson at Bessonnet's; they came home with me, and insisted on my going to dine with them at ye Tavern, which I reluctantly complied with, being very unwell. After dinner, I came home with them in their carriage, and they proceeded on their way towards Amwell.

June 30. First day. My dear Henry, with our Nancy and Billy came last night a little before nine o'clock. We took a little ride, came home to Breakfast. H. D. went into the Bath this morning. Ye children with their Daddy took a walk, and then went to meeting. S. Merriott Sen^r, Molly Hall, Anna Humber, and self went into ye Bath. I

found the shock much greater than I expected. Rode afterwards the seven miles round—come home rather late.

July 1. I took a ride this morning to ye Bath—had not the courage to go in. Doct. Denormandie here this evening. Adam Hoop's Corpse taken from Trentown to Philad^a today.

July 4. Went to the Bath this morning—Patty Merriott drove. I went in with fear and trembling, but felt clever after it. T. Ringold and wife, with B. Tilghman drank Tea with us. Called at Wright's to see one Hoffman's wife from New York, who is in a very bad state of health. One McCologh from Jamaica took lodgings here this evening.

July 5. Went out after 4 o'clock ; called at Sarah Large's ; drank tea with S. Hoffman and others at ye widow Wright's. E. Large drove me to ye Bath ; met there S. Allinson, H. Sansom, and others from Burlington ; went one mile on ye ferry road, and then home.

July 12. We had a great many visitors this afternoon—T. Ringold and wife, Sucky Pintard, Sally Hoffman, Boudinot's wife, Serle's wife, Sally Treadwell, Betsy Tilghman, Nancy Cox, &c. S. Le Gay called to see me—wrote by him to my Henry.

July 14. First day. Went into the Bath this morning—came home to Breakfast. S. Sansom called before meeting. Molly Foulk with 3 of her children took up their abode here. Twenty-three persons in ye House this night.

August 7. Fanny Osborn, a woman from Santa Cruz, with her daughter and maid, came this day. Spent the afternoon at Brown's with Dr. Redman's wife—much company there.

Aug. 9. Went this morning with S. Morton, M. Hall and her son to W^m Penn's old Mansion House in the Manor—came back to Tea—Dr. Redman and wife at our house.

Aug. 12. Left Bristol this morning ; M. Foulk drove me. Her son John rode with Debby Saunders, Widow Harrison &c. Breakfasted at ye Red Lion ; came home to dinner.

Aug. 22. Fifth day. Left home after dinner—H. D., E. D. and John. Stopped at Robin Hoods ; waited there half an hour for Robert

and Hannah Stevenson, who accompany us on our tour to Lancaster &c. Called at ye Nags head, 12 miles from Philad^a; came to Rowland Evans's before 7 o'clock. Supped, lodged, and breakfasted at R. E's—rode 23 long miles this day.

Aug. 23. Went after breakfast from R. E's, his son Cad^r with us, by way of a Guide. Forded Schuylkill, then went to ye Yellow Springs; dined there, and took a walk to a spring in the meadow. H. D., H. S. and myself took a duck in the Bath. Set off between 3 and 4 from thence—H. D., E. D., R. S., H. S., John and Portuguese, their servant; stopped a minute at Jos: Bentley's at ye Red Lion near Uichland meeting house; then came to the Kings Arms, Pennsburg, on the Lancaster road. Drank tea there. H. D. took a walk of half a mile to Joshua Baldwin's—Joshua returned with him. R. S., H. S., H. D., and E. D., all slept in one chamber.

Aug. 24. Left Chainy's, Pennsburg, this morning—rode 8 miles to ye Waggon; breakfasted there. Then went $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles to ye Hat, (Jacob's); dined there. Left it at 3 o'clock, went $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles farther to Lancaster, where we arrived about 6 o'clock. We forded this day 2 branches of the Brandywine and Conestoga Creeks. We put up at Matt^s Slough's in Lancaster, at ye sign of the Swan. Took a walk this evening through a part of ye Town; came back to supper. Lodged all together again.

Aug. 25. First day. Went to meeting this morning; Yearly meeting here. Dined at Slough's—Eartherington, an officer, dined with us. I went after dinner to George Ross's—drank tea there. This afternoon we examined the Court House; took a walk to ye new Dutch Church, and took a survey of it inside and outside, and then returned to our lodgings.

Aug. 26. Set off for Wright's Ferry where we arrived a little after 10; took a walk to Jas. Wright's; stayed some short time, and had some talk with him and his sister Susanna; returned to the Ferry, where we were diverted with a musical Clock, which had an organ in it. I had a desire to cross the Susquehanna with H. D., but the wind was too high. We came back to Lancaster by 6 o'clock. Took a walk

after Tea to the widow Dowars'; found her door shut. Met her and her daughter Betsy at Slough's, when we returned.

Aug. 27. Left Lancaster after Breakfast; rode 10 miles to ye Glass-House at Manheim; saw them make a wine-glass &c. We dined at Jerome Hazelman's, near the Glass-House; then set off for Lititz, where we came before 4 o'clock; put up at one Horn's. Took a walk to Gasper Pains; he went with us to the Brethren's and Sister's Houses; met Molly Penry there. We left Lititz after 5 o'clock, and continued on till we lost our way, when we hired a guide, and arrived after night at Henry Miller's, (a quarter of a mile from Dunkers Town), where we eat a hearty supper of fried Beefsteaks and Chocolate, and lodged all in one room very comfortably.

Aug. 28. Left H. Miller's this morning after Breakfast; went to Ephrata or Dunkers Town; Peter Miller, (a chief man amongst them), and Sister Keturah went with us about the House. Stayed there near an hour; then we rode over Cocallico Creek, and by Cocallico Church to Rinstown, and through Adamstown; dined in a Mill-House at Peter Pennybaker's—on boiled mutton and old kidney beans; eat very heartily. We proceeded on our journey after dinner—forded the Schuylkill—and arrived at Reading about 4 o'clock. Put up at Witherington's. After tea we took a walk through ye Town. Phebe and Betsy Shoemaker came towards evening to see us. They, with their Mother &c. came last week to live at Reading. David Beveridge and wife, George Emlen jun^r, and Sister Nancy put up this evening at the Tavern with us. They came from Bethlehem.

Aug. 29. This morning H. D., R. S. &c. examined the Court-House, and after breakfast, our company together with D. Beveridge and his company, P. and B. Shoemaker, John Murry, and J. Whitehead; some on horseback, and some in carriages, began our journey to the top of a high hill called one of the Oley hills—to ye eastward of the Town. After winding the hill, and passing some steep places, we deserted the carriage and horses, and with great fatigue and labor, with several stops to rest, we overcame all obstructions, and found ourselves on the summit of an eminence commanding an extensive prospect of the adjacent coun-

try ; which was some compensation for the toil of the day, though we all concluded never again to make the attempt. On our return, we discovered that the young Horse (ridden up the Hill by H. D.) had broken loose, and that the inner part of his thigh was badly wounded, probably by the spur of a tree. It bled fast, which hurried us back to ye Tavern ; where a bath and suitable applications were made. Here we dined, and about 3 o'clock, after paying an extravagant Bill ; we set forward to David Levan's, 18 miles from Reading—a Tavern in Manatawny. To this place we got about dusk ; the wounded Horse soon became stiff, and his thigh swelled much.

This evening our Landlady, a dirty, old, Dutch woman, refused changing very dirty, for clean sheets ; tho' after much entreaty she pretended to comply—but we found to our mortification she had taken the same sheets, sprinkled them, and then ironed and hung them by the fire, and placed them again on the Bed ; so that we were necessitated to use our Cloaks &c., and this night slept without sheets. With the assistance of our two servants cooking, we supped pretty well, and slept better than we had any reason to expect, all in one room. Our Horses fared well, but the wounded one appeared very bad in the morning.

Aug. 30. H. S. and self each folded a dirty sheet Nutmeg fashion, and left them covered up in ye Beds, for the old woman to tug and scold at. May it be the means to mend her manners ; her husband is a rich farmer.

From this place to the widow Albright's at Macungee Spring, we proceeded about 8 miles, and then breakfasted tolerably for a Dutch House ; from hence over several miles of barrens, we passed near Plumsted's place, and passed thro' the Town of Northampton, commonly called Allentown, from the owner of the Lands hereabouts, W^m Allen, or his son James, who has a genteel House built here. After riding thro' this Town, we came to a creek called Jordan, which we forded ; and within about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile we forded the Lehigh—first from the shore to an Island, and from thence over the broad and stony part to ye other shore. From hence we had 5 or 6 miles of bad and stony road to Bethlehem ; which however we reached in good time to eat a hearty Dinner. This afternoon we walked thro' several parts of the settlement with J. F.

Oberlin, and examined the single Brothers House, single Sisters and Widows Houses, Waterworks &c.

Aug. 31. After Breakfast, our Company only went 11 miles to Christians Brun. After inspecting the Oeconomy of this fine Farm, the Mills, Brew-House, Dairy &c., and eating of their excellent Butter with Rye bread, we proceeded 1 mile to Nazareth Hall. On our way our Horse stumbled badly in a rut; I jumped out of ye Chaise and strained my foot badly, so that it soon swelled much, and proved very painful. At the Hall I bathed it, and from thence with a borrowed stocking, went to the Tavern, where we dined with George McCulloch and ——— Laugher, who we met with at Bethlehem. They accompanied us as far as this place, and after dinner they set off for Eastown, and we for Bethlehem.

September 1. This day I was confined to my chamber with my foot. R. S., H. D. and Hannah went to children's meeting this morning. They drank Tea at Timothy Horsefield's—H. Van Vleck and his wife there.

Sept. 4. Set our faces homewards—rode 10 miles. Very bad roads to Widow Teters; from thence 7 miles of a very rough and tedious way to near Tohiccona, where we dined, and after fording the creek, rid about 15 miles to Bartholomews, where we did not arrive for near an hour after dark. Here we lodged and fared well.

Sept. 5. Rode 11 miles to Yunkins at the foot of Chestnut hill. Breakfasted and then put forward, reaching home about Dinner time.

Sept. 28. Left home at eleven o'clock. H. D. and E. D. dined at the Red Lion—Samuel Nottingham and John Bringham dined with us. Came to Bristol in the afternoon; drank Tea at S. Merriott's; spent part of the evening at ye widow Wrights with S. Pintard; we supped at Priestly's—Michael Hillegas and Jacob Bright with us.

Sept. 29. Set off about 8 o'clock; M. Hillegas, J. Bright, H. D. and myself—rode on by the Falls' meeting house to Yardley's Ferry; baited our Horses, and eat a second Breakfast there. From thence about 11 o'clock, we continued on our way to Wells's Falls, or Coryell's Tavern—arrived to Dinner; found Richard Stittaford unwell of a fever. After Dinner, H. D., M. H., and J. Bright, commissioners appointed for improving and clearing the navigation of the river Delaware; and whose

business to this place was to inspect the works carrying on at these Falls, left the Ferry, spent sometime on the water, and returned to me about 5 o'clock, when we again journeyed on, and about dusk got to ye widow Jemmisons', where we supped and lodged, and on the next morning set our faces homewards. We breakfasted after 10 o'clock at the Billet Tavern, and from thence reached home without stopping, to Dinner.

October 29. I went with Sally Moore to their place at Point. Dined there, then took a walk to Frankford creek, back of Hugh Roberts's place. On our return we met Hugh; he took us over his House, up on ye top; ye prospect is very pretty—ye lands remarkably level. We went back to W^m Moore's place, and returned home in ye evening.

December 21. Ye ship Chalkley, Ed. Spain master, sailed for Bristol. Isey [Israel] Oat went in her. This is Captain Spain's first voyage in her.

Dec. 22. Richard Penn,¹ Governor, arrived Oct. 16, 1771, in ye Britania, Capt Falkner.

1772, *January 7.* Joshua Fisher's wife was buried this afternoon.

Jan. 14. Doct. John Kearsley, the Elder, was buried, aged 88 years.

February 17. Benj. Ardey, Abel James's man was taken up and put into Jail for taking goods out of ye store to a large amount.

March 3. Molly Brown, our neighbor Waln's sister, died suddenly.

April 11. Seventh day. Benj. Ardey was whipped at ye cart's tail, and this day week is to be whipped at ye post.

May 19. H. D. and E. D. went to Springfield to ye Burial of Mor-decai Yarnel—a very large meeting. Drank tea at James Pemberton's.

May 21. Richard Penn, Governor, was married to Polly Masters.²

June 9. Third day. H. D. and E. D. took a ride to Gloucester Point.

¹ Richard Penn, second son of Richard Penn, and a brother of John. He was appointed Lieutenant-Governor.

² Daughter of William and Mary Lawrence Masters. William Masters was a representative from Philadelphia County in the Assembly. He died in 1760, previous to the marriage of his daughter.

Drank of ye mineral water, which is brought over and sold at 4^d per bottle. Numbers of people resort there.

June 27. Seventh day. About 10 o'clock H. D. and self began a journey in ye Chaise. We stopped a little time at Fair-Hill, at W^m Hills', where Rachel Drinker and her son Henry joined us in their Chaise, and then proceeded on the Old York road until we came to Moses Sheppards, about 11 miles from Philad^a, where we stopped and visited the Mineral waters opposite his house, where one French has contrived a Bath. The water tastes pretty strong. At Lloyd's Tavern, at ye Forks of the roads leading to Horsham and ye Billet, we stopped and dined with John Drinker, who came soon after us; his son returning to Town on our young Horse which his father had ridden up. Came to the Widow Jemmison's, where we supped and lodged.

June 28. First day. Went to S. Harolds', who with his wife and her sister Hannah Russel, accompanied us to Jos. Ellicott's house, he being absent in Maryland. We were amused with his curious four faced clock, for some time; then proceeded to Buckingham meeting, said to be the largest House, and Body of Friends belonging to it, of any country meeting in the Province. Sam^l Eastburn and Fr^d Simpson preached. After meeting proceeded to Howell's Ferry, 7 miles from our last lodging, and after Dinner on the Jersey side continued our journey towards Kingwood; arrived at Isaac Horner's at Quakertown in good time for Tea—about 22 miles from Jemmison's.

June 29. Breakfasted at I. Horner's, then went with Amy Horner in company and visited Rob^t Large's family. His wife's mother, Eliz^h Wildman, an ancient woman between 90 and 100 years of age, retains her senses very perfectly, but is so paralytic as to be incapable of feeding herself for above 12 years past, or of sitting or lying still one moment. From hence we proceeded to John Emleys', who had in the morning engaged us to dine with him, at the distance of about 3 miles. After dinner J. E. and his sister Molly accompanied us to the River Delaware, about 8 miles. The men crossed the River, we drank Tea at John Sherards, and then returned by way of Pitts Town, and so to I. Horners, where we supped on good strawberries.

June 30. Breakfasted and Dined at I. Horner's, then set forward and drank Tea on the Pennsylvania side of ye Ferry, and reached the widow Jemmisons after dusk, where John Baldwin and J. Bright had just come, by appointment to meet the Delaware commissioners.

July 3. Jos. Galloway, John Kidd and wife, —— Gibb, sheriff of Bucks, and his wife, Abel James, J. Vaux, John and H. Drinker, also lodged at ye widow's last night.

This morning we Breakfasted at S. Harold's, and afterward proceeded to ye Billet, at the manor of Moreland, where Abel James joined us; from thence we turned off towards Abingdon, and Dined at Van Court's Tavern; then rode round by Oxford Church—drank Tea at Abel James's Frankford—came home this evening.

Sam¹ Fothergill departed this life June 15, 1772.

October 23. Sucky Wharton¹ died this morning.

November 24. Third day. Ye first monthly meeting up town, H. D. chosen Clerk.

1773, *February 16.* Sammy Morton died.

April 11. First day. After dinner, H. D., Josey James and myself crossed the river Delaware—the wind pretty high at N. W., we did not sail. I rode on ye old mare as far as Moores-Town; I have not been on Horseback for 15 years past. Lodged at Joseph Smith's. Next morning we set off in a borrowed waggon with our 2 mares for Atsiunc,² at the Ironworks, Polly Smith with us. We stopped at Charles Read's Ironworks, 10 miles from Moores-Town³—then we went 10 miles farther

¹ Susannah Lloyd Wharton, wife of Thomas Wharton, Jr., and daughter of Thomas and Sarah Lloyd. Her husband was afterwards (in 1776) president of the Supreme Executive Council.

² Atsiunc, or, as it is now termed, Atsion, ten miles southeast from Taunton.

³ These works were at Taunton, ten miles from Moorestown, built and carried on by Charles Read. He also erected a furnace, in 1766, near the junction of Batsto and Egg Harbor Rivers, which during the Revolution was employed in casting cannon, shot, and shell.

He is also said to have erected the furnace at Atsion.

to Lawrence Saltar's, where we dined late. Went in ye afternoon to ye Forge—saw them make Bar-iron.

April 13. This morning Dolly Saltar, her half sister, Becky Gordon, Polly Smith and myself went in L. S's waggon to Goshen, 3 miles from ye Ironworks, to take Dinner to H. D., L. S. &c., who have been the greatest part of this day surveying ye Lands. We examined the Saw mill, then returned to Atsiunc.

April 16. Left Atsiunc; Lawrence S., his wife and sister with us; made a short stop at C. Read's—left Dolly and Becky there. We continued on our journey; baited at Benjamin Thomas's; then proceeded—H. D. and myself in ye Chaise, Josey James on Horseback. He led my mare, I being too unwell to ride her. We crossed the ferry towards evening—very calm—and came home after candlelight. H. D. set off for Bristol with Clem Biddle,¹ at 4 o'clock in ye afternoon.

June 30. Doct. Cadwal' Evans departed this life at A. James's, Frankford, after a lingering illness, aged 58 years.

H. D. and several others gone this afternoon to accompany ye Doctor's corpse from Frankford to North Wales, where he is to be interred tomorrow morning.

July 3. Sally went on ye mare, with her Daddy on Horseback, to Utopia.

July 6. John Drinker and Charles Thomson set off this morning for Atsion. I took a walk with Betsy Jervis to John Lawrence's pump.

¹ Clement Biddle, born in Philadelphia in 1740, united with his brother, Owen Biddle (afterwards one of the members that framed the first constitution of Pennsylvania), in the Non-Importation Agreement of 1763. In the year 1775 two volunteer companies were raised in Philadelphia, afterwards known as the "Silk Stocking" and the "Quaker." Of the latter company Clement Biddle was elected an officer. On the 8th of July, 1776, Congress appointed him deputy quartermaster-general of the Flying Camp, composed of the volunteer militia of New Jersey and Pennsylvania. He was afterwards appointed commissary-general of forage. On the 11th of September, 1781, he was appointed quartermaster-general of Pennsylvania. On the formation of the Federal government, he was appointed by General Washington marshal of Pennsylvania, with whom he held confidential intercourse and correspondence until within a few days of the general's death.

He married Rebecca Cornell, and died at Philadelphia, July 14, 1814.

July 10. Went with M. Foulk to Lawrence's pump; examined John Dickinson's¹ new house—then rode around ye race ground.

August 17. B. Trapnel, E. D. and Billy went in ye Chaise as far as ye 8th milestone, beyond Beggars-Town; stopped on our return at Hilary Baker's school at Germantown; stopped but a short time there; came home by sunset.

Aug. 20. Sixth day. About noon H. D. and E. D. left home for Wilmington. We stopped an hour at Chester, then proceeded on and arrived towards evening at Wilmington; put up at one Marshall's, at ye Royal George. Drank tea there, and intended to lodge, but James Lea desired our company at his House. We went over, eat supper, and lodged there. H. D. left me in the morning at J. L's, and went up the Brandywine in search of plank. He returned to J. L's to dinner, after which we set off homewards. We stopped at the Brandywine Bridge at Tatnall's, son-in-law to J. Lea. We stayed there but a short time, and rode on to Abraham Robinsons' at Nemans Creek, where we alighted just as a shower of rain came on; about 6 o'clock. We stayed there all night, and after Breakfast next morning, we proceeded towards home, where we arrived to Dinner, after baiting at Darby.

Aug. 29. John Penn proclaimed Governor. He came to town yesterday from New York, where he arrived with his wife from London.

December 2. A. James and H. D. sent a paper to the Coffee House this evening, concerning ye Tea.²

Dec. 14. H. D. and E. D. took a ride before dinner as far as ye 3rd

¹ John Dickinson, born in Maryland in 1732, studied law in Philadelphia, and became a member of the Assembly from Philadelphia County in 1762. Author of the "Letters from a Farmer in Pennsylvania," and various other important publications. In November, 1775, he was elected one of the delegates to Congress, where he acted a most important part; was one of the leaders in forming the Articles of Confederation. He was also a member of the Supreme Executive Council, and became its president.

He married Mary Norris, who inherited Fair Hill, July 19, 1770. He died July 23, 1803.

² The ships bringing the tea to Philadelphia were consigned to James & Drinker. The captains having been warned, returned with their cargoes without entering at the custom-house.

milestone, and returned home by the front of Kensington, where they are just beginning to build a ship for James & Drinker.

Dec. 20. Sam^l Sansom Sen^r is in a bad way with a sore toe which has lately mortified.

Dec. 24. An account from Boston of 342 Chests of Tea being thrown into ye sea.

Dec. 25. John Parrock called this evening to inform us that ye Tea ship was at Chester.

Dec. 27. Ye Tea ship, and cargo sent off this morning.

1774, *February 23.* Our old friend Sam^l Sansom Sen^r, departed this life this morning.

April 27. H. D. and E. D. took a ride to Kensington. Climbed up ye side of our new ship which is building there. Came home by Charles West's place.

May 3. Gov^r H—l—n carted round ye Town, and burnt in effigy.

June 6. H. D. and E. D. went in our Chaise as far as Frankford with our neighbors, Rich^d and Eliz^h Waln, who are on their way to their mill, near Crosswicks, N. J., where they are going to reside. Rob^t Waln and wife went with them as far as Bristol. We took leave of them at our place at Frankford.

June 22. Our four children, Nancy Waln, Hannah and Polly Drinker, went in our waggon to Kensington—Jacob and Harry went on foot, to see ye new ship Chalkley launched ; ye second of that name belonging to James & Drinker.

July 3. B. Trapnell taken unwell with a sick stomach and fever ; D^r Parke attends him. He continued ye same till ye morning of ye 9th, without our being apprehensive of the danger he was in, or D^r Parke, tho' Benny had desired him to call in D^r Kearsley—who did not see him till ye 9th, when he was much changed for the worse. His fever had changed to billious ; he departed this life about 4 o'clock, ye morning of ye 10th—First day—and was so much changed by 9 o'clock, that ye Doctors advised by all means to bury him that day, which was accordingly done, between 7 and 8 o'clock in ye evening.

Benny was in his 27th or 28th year—much lamented by all of us.

July 15. H. D. left home for Atsion. Hilary Baker lodges here in ye place of our poor Benny, whom we miss very much.

August 4. Ye new ship Chalkley, Edward Spain, master, sailed this afternoon for Bristol.

Aug. 26. Reb^a Waln and her daughter Nancy, M. S., E. D., Sally, Nancy and Billy went to see the Waxworks made by Mrs Wells, opposite ye Royal White Oak.

September 14. H. D., E. D. and Sally went to Frankford on Horseback. H. D. on Wild-deer, Sally on ye mare, E. D. on Noble. We were overtaken by two of Owen Jones's daughters, who went with us to A. James'. We came home the Point road—10 miles.

1775, *March 8.* The new ship Chalkley arrived here with servants, in ballast.

March 10. H. D. on Wild-deer, Sally on Noble, Billy on ye mare, and Black Bill on Britain, took a ride to Frankford this afternoon. They came home to Coffee.

May 5. Benjⁿ Franklin arrived here.

June 6. Jos. Smith was married this forenoon at ye Bank meeting house to Patty James.

September 5. Ship Chalkley sailed.

Sept. 6. Isaac Hunt¹ and Doct. John Kearsley were exposed in a Cart, through some parts of ye City. Ye Doctor's hand much wounded with a Bayonet.

1776, *January 30.* J. Drinker² called before ye Committee.

February 9. John Drinker and Tho^a Fisher³ advertised in hand bills.

Feb. 15. John Drinker's store shut up by the Committee.

¹ The father of Leigh Hunt.

² John Drinker, and older brother of her husband, Henry Drinker. He refused to take the Continental money.

³ Thomas Fisher, one of the firm of Joshua Fisher & Sons. He married Sarah, daughter of William Logan.

May 8. The Town has been in confusion this afternoon on account of an engagement between ye Roebuck, man of war, and ye Gondelows. Ye 9th another fight below took place without much damage.

May 21. Our old friend Joshua Emlen departed this life.

June 10. Two or three men called to look at our window weights—found them to be of Iron.

July 13. George Baker left us, and went among ye soldiers.

July 16. Friends meeting house at Market street corner broken open by ye American soldiers, where they have taken up their abode.

August 10. An account this afternoon of 104 sail vessels having joined Lord Howe. Sister went this afternoon with S. Wharton to visit Joseph Wharton's widow.

September 12. H. D., E. D. and Billy left home fifth day after breakfast. Crossed the River at ye upper ferry. Left ye ferry after 10 o'clock, H. D. on Horseback, E. D. and Billy in ye old Chaise with ye Mare. Dined at Rancocus ferry at one Wallace's; baited again 7 miles beyond Burlington at Joseph Archer's; came to R. Walns' after dark.

Sept. 13. H. D. left us this morning and went across ye country on business. We walked about Rich^d Waln's place; examined ye Mill, and got weighed. E. D. weighed 130 lbs, Billy 56, E. W. 116.

Sept. 16. Left Walnford after 12 o'clock, Betsy Waln in the Chaise with me—Billy in ye bottom—H. D. on Horseback. Stopped at Archers'; came in good time for a dish of tea at Jos. Smiths, at his house about a mile out of Burlington, to which they have this week removed. Lodged there this night; E. W. with E. D., Billy with his Daddy. Breakfasted this morning with Patty, and towards noon set off homewards. Crossed ye Ferry at Dunks, dined at Andersons' at ye Red Lion; stopped at A. J's Frankford, and came home to Coffee.

October 23. Fourth day. H. D. and E. D. left home about half past 7 o'clock, and reached Neshaminy ferry at about half past 10; baited and pursued our journey to ye second ferry on the Delaware below Trentown—windy crossing. Dined on ye Jersey shore at Looe Bakers' about 2 o'clock, and half an hour afterwards set out and reached R^d Walns' before dark. Found R. W. very unwell.

Oct. 24. R. W. better today, and our prospect is to set off in his waggon, with his Betsy on seventh day morning; his health and weather permitting.

Oct. 25. Spent this day at R. W's—he being very unwell. T. Leonards' wife, and Sally Lawrence dined there with us.

Oct. 26. As R. W. is very feverish, tho' somewhat better, he declines attending Shrewsbury meeting. We set out in his waggon with his Son Nicholas, and his negro Peter as a driver, about 9 o'clock. Reached Monmouth Court House, at least 20 miles, about one o'clock. We dined there at ye lower Tavern, and then proceeded on our way. Took ye wrong, but best road to ye Falls mill, and went directly down to John Hartshorn's at Black Point, about dark.

Oct. 27. H. D. went into ye salt water this morning. We went 6 miles to Shrewsbury meeting, and after ye close thereof, came back to J. H's to dinner—Hannah Hartshorn, her cousin Betsy Roberson, and Hannah Smith in ye waggon with me—H. D. in J. H's. Sam^l Allinson, his wife and her sister Nancy, H. Smith and Johnny Morris dined with us at J. H's.

Oct. 28. H. D. went into ye salt water again. I attended ye meeting of worship, and then returned with Lucy Hartshorn and her daughter, in their waggon. Charles West and wife dined here and also lodged. About 9 at night H. D. and H. Smith returned from an evening meeting held at Jos. Wardel's.

Oct. 29. H. D. bathed. Packed up and went to meeting; after which proceeded to Rich^d Lawrence's, where we dined and lodged. Tho^s Dobson and wife, and several other Friends there.

Oct. 30. Breakfasted at R. L's, and began our return homewards; stopped some time at Edm^d Williams'; baited at Monmouth Court House, and came to dinner about 1½ o'clock to Law^s Taylors'. Left here about 3 o'clock, and came to R. W's about 5, where I am pleased to find myself, as I have been unwell ever since I left them, with a disorder in my ear. We found Richard much better.

November 1. Between 9 and 10 this morning, the weather being fine, we left our Friends, and proceeded homewards. We reached Jos. Smiths

by half past one o'clock, where we dined; found Reb^a James Sen^r there. In ye afternoon, H. & E. D. went in J. S's carriage to Burlington. Visited Peggy Morris, Sally Dillwyn, S. Allinson, K. Callender and Peter Worrell, and then returned to J. S's, H. Smith with us—who soon after returned to Burlington.

Nov. 2. Breakfasted at J. S's, and left them after 9 o'clock. Called at Rodman's place, about Cider; crossed at Dunks ferry, and reached home about one o'clock.

December 10. H. D. and E. D. were this day at ye wedding of P. Hartshorn and S. Waln.

1777, January 25. We had 5 American soldiers quartered upon us, by order of ye Council of Safety. Ye soldiers were named Adam Wise and Henry Feating—those two stayed 2 or 3 days with us, ye others went off in an hour or two after they came.

Jan. 31. Capt. Volans came to inform us of ye death of Capt. Spain.

February 1. H. D. went this afternoon to the funeral of Hannah Logan.¹

Feb. 2. H. D., David Bacon &c. went to Gloucester to visit Mark Miller and Tho^s Redman, who are confined in the Jail, for reading a Testimony from the meeting for Sufferings, and for refusing to take the Test proposed to them.²

¹ Hannah Emlen Logan, wife of William Logan, of Stenton.

² The government of Pennsylvania was in 1776 administered by the Assembly, but the Whigs urged the adoption of a new constitution, and delegates assembled who authorized a convention for the purpose soon after the Declaration of Independence was issued. The convention passed ordinances imposing a State tax, and authorizing the arrest of suspicious persons. The Assembly, some of whose members were Friends, adopted resolutions reprobating them. The convention was called for the express and exclusive purpose of framing a constitution, not for the passing of laws. Acts were passed requiring the citizens to renounce their allegiance to the British Crown, and to declare their loyalty to the new government. The Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia adopted a minute in which they said, "We are united in judgment that, consistent with our religious principles, we cannot comply with the

Feb. 11. Charles Mifflin and Polly Wain were this day married.

March 5. Tho^s Wharton Esq^r was proclaimed President of ye Supreme Executive Council of ye Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Captain General and Commander in Chief in and over ye same.

Some call him Governor.

March 8. Brint Debadee, an American soldier, was shot upon ye Commons of this City—a City heretofore clear of such business.

March —. A young man of ye name of Molesworth was hanged on ye Commons, by order of our present ruling Gentry.

June 3. E. D. and S. D. went to the Burial of our ancient friend Mary Emlen.

June 5. An Officer with 2 Constables called upon us for Blankets—went away without any, as others had done, 3 or 4 times before.

requisitions of those laws, . . . and as in some places fines and taxes have been imposed on those who, from conscientious scruples, refuse or decline making such declarations, it is the united sense and judgment of this meeting that no Friend should pay any such fine or tax."

Congress in August, 1777, being very much prejudiced against the Friends, reported by a Committee, "That the several testimonies which have been published since the commencement of the present contest with Great Britain and America, and the uniform tenor of the conduct and conversation of a number of persons of considerable wealth, who profess themselves to belong to the society of people commonly called Quakers, render it certain and notorious that those persons are with much rancor and bitterness disaffected to the American cause. That, as those persons will have it in their power, so no doubt it will be their inclination to communicate intelligence to the enemy, and in various other ways to injure the counsels and arms of America. That when the enemy in the month of December 1776 were bending their progress towards the City of Philadelphia, a certain seditious publication addressed, 'To our Friends and Brethren in religious profession in these and the adjacent provinces,' signed, John Pemberton, in and on behalf of the Meeting for Sufferings, held at Philadelphia, for Pennsylvania and New Jersey, the 20th of the Twelfth month 1776, was published, and as the committee were credibly informed, circulated among many members of the society called Quakers, throughout the different States. That as the seditious paper aforesaid originated in the City of Philadelphia, and as the persons whose names are undermentioned have uniformly manifested a disposition highly inimical to the cause of America, therefore Resolved, That it be earnestly recommended to the Supreme Executive Counsel of the State of Pennsylvania to apprehend and secure the persons of," etc., etc.

July 4. The Town illuminated, and a great number of windows broken, on ye Anniversary of Independence and Freedom.

July 7. This is ye 7th day of ye 7th month, 1777.

July 31. An account of a large Fleet being within our Capes ; they disappeared ye next day.

August 14. H. D. and S. Emlen left us about 5 o'clock, crossed ye uptown ferry, intending for Burlington, on their way to Rahway Gen^l meeting. Tho^s Fisher confined in ye Jerseys. We had a valuable pair of large End-Irons seized and taken from us, by Philip Mause.

September 2. Third day. H. D. having been, and continuing to be unwell, stayed from meeting this morning. He went towards noon into ye front parlor to copy the Monthly meeting minutes—the book on ye desk, and ye desk unlocked ; when W^m Bradford, one Blewer, and Ervin entered, offering a Parole for him to sign—which was refused. They then seized on ye book, and took several papers out of ye desk, and carried them off, intimating their design of calling the next morning at 9 o'clock ; and desiring H. D. to stay at home at that time, which as he was unwell, was necessary. They accordingly called on ye 4th in ye morning and took my Henry to the Mason's Lodge, in an illegal, unprecedented manner ; where are several other Friends, with some of other persuasions, made prisoners.¹ Israel Pemberton, John Hunt, James Pemberton, John

¹ In one of their papers issued from their place of confinement, entitled "An Address to the Inhabitants of Pennsylvania," etc., they say : " We were called upon by persons not known as public officers of justice, to put our names to a paper, 'promising not to depart from our dwelling-houses, and to be ready to appear on the demand of the President and Council of the State of Pennsylvania, and to refrain from doing anything injurious to the United Free States of North America, by speaking, writing, or otherwise ; and from giving intelligence to the Commanders of the British forces, or any other person whatsoever, concerning public affairs.' "

" Conscious of our innocence in respect to the charges insinuated in this paper against us, and unwilling to part with the liberty of breathing the free air and following our lawful business beyond the narrow limit of our houses ; disdaining to be considered in so odious a light, as men who by crimes have forfeited our common and inherent rights, we refused to become voluntary prisoners, and rejected the proposal. We demanded with that boldness which is inseparable from innocence, to know by what authority they acted," etc., etc.

Pemberton, Henry Drinker, Sam^l Pleasants, Tho^s Fisher, Sam^l Fisher, Tho^s Gilpin, Edward Penington, Tho^s Wharton, Charles Jervis, Elijah Brown, Tho^s Afflick, Phineas Bond, W^m Pike, Miers Fisher, Charles Eddy, W^m Smith, (Broker), W^m D. Smith, Tho^s Coomb, &c.

I went this evening to see my H. D., where I met with ye wives and children of our dear Friends, and with other visitors, in great numbers. Upwards of 20 of our friends called to see us this day.

Sept. 5. Myself, sister, and ye children went again to ye Lodge, at different times. Rachel Drinker spent ye day with us—a day of great distress it has been to me.

Sept. 6. H. D. breakfasted with us, but left us soon after. We visited him, as usual, at the Lodge.

Sept. 7. First day. Received a note this morning from my dear Henry, desiring, as ye others have done, that we would not visit them until ye close of afternoon meeting; wishing to have this day more particularly to themselves, in stillness.

I went this evening to ye Lodge and found my Henry in good spirits. Came home after night. H. Drinker Jr sleeps here.

Sept. 8. Went this afternoon to ye Lodge. They have sent several Remonstrances to ye Congress and Council; ye latter of which have this afternoon turned them over to ye Congress; they know not what they would be at.

John Drinker, Rachel Drinker, Hannah Sansom, Polly Story, S. Swett, R. Scattergood, Josh^a Howell, G. Oat, Charles West, T. Masterman, T. Logan, Dan^l Drinker, Dr. Redman, R. Say, Huldah Mott, S. Hartshorn—here this day.

Sept. 9. Sent Billy to ye Lodge to inquire after his dear Daddy's health; he found him well. Myself, and little Sally went this afternoon to ye Lodge. During my stay there word was brought from ye Council, that their banishment was concluded to be upon ye morrow—ye waggons were preparing to carry them off. I came home in great distress, and after doing ye necessary for ye child, went back near 10 o'clock at night; found ye prisoners finishing a Protest against the tyrannical conduct of ye present wicked rulers.

'Tis now near 11 o'clock—I have just heard a cannon go off.

Sept. 10. Our dear friends continue still at the Lodge. I was there twice to day. Ye time of their going off is said to be tomorrow, at 9 o'clock. My dear Henry spent this afternoon, evening, and stayed all night with us. Numbers of our friends here.

Sept. 11. Ye sending off our friends is put off till 3 o'clock this afternoon; they find it difficult to procure waggons and men. My Henry breakfasted with us, then went to ye Lodge. I went there about 10 o'clock, R. Drinker with me. I stepped over to S. Pleasants, then back to ye Lodge; H. D. not there when I returned. Ye Town is in great confusion at present; a great firing heard below. It is supposed ye Armies are engaged. 'Tis also reported that several Men-of-War are coming up ye River.

Some time after dinner, Harry came in in a hurry for his master's horse for a servant to ride; informing me that ye waggons were waiting at ye Lodge to take our dear friends away. I quickly went there, and as quickly came away—finding a great number of people there, but few women. I bid my dearest Husband farewell, and went in great distress to James Pembertons'—Sally with me. Ye waggons drove off about 6 o'clock, and I came home at dusk.

S. Emlen and wife, R. Jones, H. Catheral, M. Smith, S. Swett, R. Waln, Patty Smith, Abel James, Josh^a Howell, J. Drinker, D. Drinker, Dr. Redman, with others, here this day. I wrote a letter this evening to my dear to send by a man from Gilpins in ye morning.

Sept. 12. Ye letter I wrote last evening missed of ye intended opportunity, but went by another hand. I received a letter from my H. D. this morning which afforded me great comfort. This has been a day of great confusion to many in this city, which I have, in great measure, been kept out of, in my constant attentions to my sick child.

A part of Washington's army has been routed, and have been seen coming into Town in great numbers; ye particulars of the Battle I have not attended to; ye slain is said to be very numerous. Hundreds of their muskets laying in ye road—which those that made off have thrown down.

I was a little fluttered by hearing a Drum stop at our door, and a hard knocking succeed; it proved to be men with orders for H. D. to appear, or find a substitute. There has been a meeting this afternoon at ye State House, on what account I know not. 'Tis supposed that G. Washington is in Town this evening. The wounded have been brought in this afternoon, but to what amount I have not learnt. Called to see us—J. Drinker and wife, D. D. and wife, R. Waln and wife, W^m Redwood, C. West, D^r Hutchins, Jos^a Howell, D^r Redman, H. Sansom, Neigh^r Stiles, R. Jones, W^m Norton, A. Parish, Isaac Foster, S. Swett, H. Elfreth, S. Fisher, R. Scattergood, E. Scattergood, Sally Hartshorn.

Sept. 13. I wrote to H. D. by Isaac Zane junr; they have changed the place of banishment of our friends to Winchester, as I understand.

A number of inhabitants are moving out of Town. John Parish called this evening. He went with our dear friends 23 miles on their journey, and left them all well, yesterday afternoon.

Sept. 14. I omitted mentioning that C. West brought home the Monthly meeting book and rough minutes, which Timothy [Matlack] delivered up to him.

It is said that G. Howe is at Chester, and that G. Washington has left this city, and crossed the Schuylkill this day. M. Story informs me that our best friends lodged last night at Potts Grove.

J. Green sleeps here with Henry Drinker Jr.

Sept. 15. I have heard no news from abroad this morning, but Carriages are constantly passing, and the inhabitants going away. Last night I heard of several friends having lost their Horses—taken from ye stables—for which reason I ordered our Horse and Cow to be put into ye washhouse, where they at present remain.

There is great talk of a Habeas Corpus,¹ and of our friends having a

¹ After repeated but ineffectual attempts had been made to both Council and Congress to ascertain the crime with which they were charged, and to obtain a hearing, Congress, on the 6th September, took into consideration their remonstrance, when it was resolved, "That it be recommended to the Supreme Executive Council of the State of Pennsylvania to hear what the said remonstrants can allege to remove the suspicions of their being disaffected and dangerous to the United States," etc. This

hearing. Ye manner, or ye men employed, or something or other, I hardly know what—prevents our having ye pleasure in it that some others express. I trust it will please the Almighty to order all for the best. I have heard from 2 or 3 persons to day, that ye Church Bells are being taken down; ye Bridge over the Schuylkill taken up, and ye Ropes across ye Ferry cut.

Sept. 16. Our stable cellar was last night broken open, and several of Jos. Scott's Barrels of Flour stolen. I wrote to my H. D. this morning by Nisbet.

Sept. 17. Clouds, wind and rain all day. I take it to be ye Equinoctial storm. I understand that our dear friends met with a very disagreeable reception at Reading.

Sept. 18. James Hutchins &c., who went out with design for Reading, found they could not proceed on account of ye great freshes, and returned last evening. Sam^l Shutt dined here. I paid him one half Jo. for 2½ Cords Oak wood.

It has cleared up finely after ye storm, and it is now a serene, beautiful night.

Sept. 19. Jenny awoke me this morning about 7 o'clock, with ye news that ye English were near; we find that most of our neighbors, and almost all ye Town have been up since one o'clock in ye morning.

resolve of Congress was considered in Council the same day, when they passed the following astounding resolution: "*Resolved, That the President do write to the Congress, and let them know, that the Council has not time to attend to that business, in the present alarming crisis, and that they were, agreeably to the recommendation of Congress, at the moment said resolve was brought into Council, disposing of everything for the departure of the prisoners;*" whereupon, nine of the prisoners made application on the 11th of September to Thomas McKean and John Evans, justices of the Supreme Court, for writs of habeas corpus, which were duly allowed and brought to them on the 14th of September, at Pottsgrove, by Levi Hollingsworth and Benjamin Bryant, and which were regularly served on their custodians, Samuel Caldwell and Alexander Nesbitt, who refused to obey them.

On the 15th of September a bill was introduced into the House of Assembly, read twice, and passed on the 16th, suspending the Habeas Corpus Act. Thus, the only power which could have interfered on their behalf, the chief justice of the State, was forbidden to proceed by a law made *ex post facto*.

Ye account is, that ye British army crossed ye Swedes-Ford last night. and are now on their way hither. Congress, Council &c. are flown; Boats, Carriages and foot pads going off all night. Town in great confusion. But just now (about noon), I am informed that ye above report arose from 2 or 3 of ye English Light-horse having been seen reconnoitering ye Ford.

Sept. 20. The Town has been very quiet all this day. It is said that Washington's army has crossed ye Ford, and are at present on this side. Some expect a battle hourly, as ye English are on ye opposite side.

All ye boats, Ferry boats excepted, are put away, and the shipping all ordered up ye River the next tide, on pain of being burnt, should Howe's vessels approach.

Ye inhabitants continue going out—some are returning.

Sept. 21. First day. M. S., S. D., A. D., W. D., went to meeting this morning. After meeting, Sam^l Emlen and wife, Becky Jones and S. Swett called. Sammy read aloud my dear Henry's long letter of ye 17th inst., and was very much affected thereby; after which we had a setting together, and Sammy was lead to speak comfort to us. James Hutchinson called with a letter from Sam^l Pleasants to his wife, dated ye 18th wherein my dear gives his love to us. This evening our little sick son received a letter from his dear Father, which is well worth ye store he sets by it; he has ordered it to be put in his Pocket-book, until he learns to read writing.

Sept. 22. Molly Pleasants came from her sister this morning to tell us of an opportunity to Reading, and as ye person was to set off in less than half an hour, J. Drinker, who came in, wrote to my Henry—for himself and us. We are informed this evening that they left Reading yesterday morning, but have no particulars of their treatment.

Nanny Oat called to day to demand her freedom dues, and was very impertinent and saucy.

They have been taking Blankets, Coverlids &c. to day from many of ye inhabitants.

Sept. 23. J. D. wrote a company letter this morning to our dear Henry by Levi Hollingsworth. E. D., A. D., W. D. went to meeting.

It is our monthly meeting, where my dear was missed and thought of by many. W^m Brown appeared in Testimony, recommending Faith and Patience. With respect to choosing proper persons to transact ye business of ye Church &c., S. Hopkins appeared; he had to mention something relating to our dear absent friends.

Billy informs me that ye Clerk's business devolved upon Abel James, S. Smith and T. Scattergood.

Those men that collected Blankets &c. in our ward, were this afternoon at each of our neighbors, but did not call upon us. It is reported, and gains credit, that ye English have actually crossed the Schuylkill, and are on their way towards us.

Many have had their Horses taken from them this afternoon; some going one way, and some another. It is likely from ye present prospect of things that we shall have a noisy night, tho' at this time, (9 o'clock), I hear nothing like it, but we, living back and retired, escape many hurries that others are exposed to. All ye Bells in ye city are certainly taken away, and there is talk of Pump handles and Fire-Buckets being taken also—but that may be only Conjecture. Things seem to be, upon ye whole, drawing towards great confusion. May we be strengthened and supported in the time of trial.

Sept. 24. Joshua Fisher's goods taken from him by order of G. Washington. Goods taken from W^m Lippincott and others for the substitute fine returned to ye owners. They continue pressing Horses. Sister and H. D. Jr. sat up last night till 2 o'clock, as did many others in ye city; cannon placed in some of ye streets—ye Gondelows along ye wharf; ye latter gone off to day, 'tis said, with Fisher's goods.

Ye report continues of ye English approaching us, but I know not what to believe. Ye sign, (over ye way), of G. Washington, taken down this afternoon. There is talk of ye city being set on fire.

We heard this evening that our dear friends were arrived at Lebanon—all well.

Sept. 25. This has been so far a day of great confusion in ye city, tho' with respect to ourselves we have experienced no injury, and but little fright, (set aside ye consideration of ye situation of him we love).

Enoch Story, (to whom I paid 3 half Joes, by my dear Henry's order), was ye first that informed us, this morning, that ye English were within 4 or 5 miles of us. We have since heard that they were by John Dickinson's place; they are expected by some this evening in ye city. Most of our warm people are gone off, tho' there are many who continue here that I should not have expected. Things seem very quiet and still, and if we come off so, we shall have great cause of thankfulness. Should any be so wicked as to attempt firing ye Town, rain which seems to be coming on may Providentially prevent it. A great number of ye lower sort of ye People are gone out to them. G. Napper went, and I hear he brings word that he spoke to Galloway, who told him that ye inhabitants must take care of ye Town this night, and that they would be in in ye morning. As it rained they fixed within 2 miles of ye city for ye night. It is now near 11 o'clock, and it has been raining for several hours, which I look upon as a remarkable favor, as 'tis said that tarred faggots are laid in several outhouses in different parts, with mischievous intent.

Numbers met at ye State House since nine o'clock to form themselves into different companies to watch ye city; all things appear peaceable at present, ye watchmen crying ye hour without molestation. Sister, Nancy and Harry sitting up for H. Drinker Jr, who is out among ye rest.

Ye number of ye English Troops is not yet ascertained; some say 20,000, which I think not very probable.

Sept. 26. Well! here are ye English in earnest; about 2 or 3000 came in through Second street, without opposition or interruption—no plundering on ye one side or ye other. What a satisfaction would it be to our dear absent friends could they but be informed of it; our end of ye Town has appeared the greater part of this day like ye first day of ye week. I understand that Barnhill, Hysham, and some others are taken up. It is recommended to ye inhabitants to continue to assist in guarding ye Town each night for some time yet. Cornwallis came with those troops to day—Gen^l Howe is not yet come in.

Rich^d Adams brought me this afternoon my Henry's letter from Potts-Grove. This has been a very fine day, tho' rather cool.

Sept. 27. About 9 o'clock this morning the Province and Dela-

ware Frigates, with several Gondelows came up ye River, with a design to fire on ye Town. They were attacked by a Battery which ye English have erected at ye lower end of ye Town. The engagement lasted half an hour, when many shots were exchanged. Nobody that I have heard of hurt on shore, but ye people in general, especially downwards exceedingly alarmed. Ye Cook on board the Delaware, 'tis said, had his Head shot off, another of ye men wounded. She ran aground, and by some means took fire, which occasioned her to strike her colors. Ye English immediately boarded her—the others sheared off. They took Admiral Alexander and his men prisoners. It seems he declared that their intentions were to destroy the Town. Part of this scene we were spectators of from ye little window in our loft.

We heard to day of the death of poor Miriam Lamar, who lost his life, with many others of Gen^l Wayne's Brigade, over ye Schuylkill.

Sept. 28. First day. Sister and ye children went to meeting. This is our yearly meeting, and many more Friends in Town than could have been expected, ye situation of things considered—not one from Jersey.

Rob^t Valentine, W^m Matthews and Benjⁿ Townsend—ye latter from York county dined with us. After dinner Johnny Drinker, Rebecca James, Sarah Carry, and her neighbor Watson came in while we were sitting in silence. The three men Friends had each something to say, tho' but short.

I hear this evening that they are building Batteries on ye Jersey shore, opposite Arch and Market streets—ye Americans I mean.

Sept. 29. Went with ye 3 children to meeting this morning. Silent meeting. Phineas Bond¹ called while I was at meeting. Some officers are going about this day numbering ye Houses, with chalk on ye doors. A number of citizens taken up and imprisoned, among whom are John Hall, Jacob Bright, Tom Leech, Jacob Duché, W^m Moulder &c. Reinstated our Horse and Cow.

Sept. 30. Sister and self went to meeting in ye morning and after-

¹ Phineas Bond, physician, one of the founders of the University of Pennsylvania. In 1786 he was appointed British consul for the Middle States.

noon. G. James, D. Drinker, John James, Joshua Baldwin, and John Forsyth called. Cath^e Greenleaf with Rachel Hollingsworth and Eliza Jollif, two widows who live near Winchester in Virginia, called kindly to see us, so that in case they should see our dear H. D. they might have to say that they had been to his House. Sucky and Hannah Jones came to tell us of ye arrival of our friends in Carlisle last Fourth day, but could not inform us who brought ye intelligence.

Abel James and family are come to Town, thinking it more safe to be here, as a number of ye Americans are skulking near and about Frankford. Old Joshua Gibson whose son lives at Ashbridge's mill, was last week taken from thence by one horseman, but was quickly rescued by one or 2 of ye English Light-Horse.

Phebe Pemberton has received a letter from her husband dated at Lebanon.

October 1. Josey James is again very ill in Town. Ye Americans are lurking about Frankford—several have come to Town to day out of their way. 'Tis said that a large number of Friends in and near Burlington are taken up.

Several fire rafts which were sent down ye River in order to annoy ye Fleet, ran ashore and were burnt.

Oct. 2. Sarah Carry and Sarah Janney came after dinner. Ye latter intends to visit our friends at Winchester, tho' it is 40 miles from her own habitation.

Alex^r Allair and Joel Zane called to day to take an account of our Family, as it is intended to number ye inhabitants, that in case provisions should be scarce, each may draw their proportion with ye army—that is as I understand ye matter.

It is said ye English have taken Billingsport; I believe 'tis not confirmed.

John Byard's son Jim was taken up two or 3 days ago in ye English Camp near Germantown. When he was asked his name he said it was Howel; he is now confined as a spy, and has written to Abel James desiring him to intercede for him. He says he is wrongfully suspected.

Oct. 3. Sister and ye Girls went to meeting. Ye women finished their business ; men not yet done, nor very near it.

'Tis reported to day that Gates has beaten Burgoyne, also that Burgoyne has beaten Gates ; which is ye truth we know not—perhaps neither.

Oct. 4. This morning John Parish, Eneas Ellis and Andrew McCoy called. Eneas is from a place called Hopewell, and expects to see our friends at Winchester on his return home. I wrote this morning to my Henry by A. McCoy, and also a few lines by Rachel Hollingsworth. While I was writing I heard cannon fire, and indeed I heard them before I was up ; understood, upon inquiry, that a party of Washington's army had attacked ye English piquet guard at Chestnut Hill. I went before dinner to C. Greenleaf's to look for Rachel Hollingsworth ; she was gone out ; called upon my return at J. Drinker's. I have not been from home before, except to meeting, since my dear left me.

I stepped down to neighbor James' ; Josey is very ill ; Nanny Eve, and Gibbon's wife at ye mill, were there. They came to town through fear—ye Battle appeared to be very near them, and some of ye Provincials were about Frankford. They have taken away Joseph Paul and some others.

After dinner C. Greenleaf sent me word that Rachel was at home—I took Billy with me and went again. Tho^s Afflick's wife and several others were there. I left my note, bid the Friends farewell, (Rachel and Betty Jollif), and then went round to Chestnut street—called at A. Benezet's and went over to S. Pleasants', where we drank tea. We met several Friends there, among ye rest, Phebe Yarnel, who told us of Clem. Biddle's violent behavior to her Husband, that when he wanted to make his escape after ye Battle near Concord, he [C. B.], held a Pistol to his Breast or Head, and swore he would blow out his brains, if he would not show him ye road he wanted.

This has been a sorrowful day at Philad^a, and much more so at Germantown and thereabouts. It was reported in ye forenoon that 1000 of ye English were slain, but Chalkley James who lodges here to night, as Henry is out on guard, tells us—that he has been to day as far as B.

Chew's place, and could not learn of more than 30 of ye English being killed, tho' a great number were wounded, and brought into the City. He counted 18 of ye Americans lying dead in ye lane from ye Road to Chew's House. Ye House is very much damaged, as a few of ye English troops had taken shelter there, and were fired upon from ye road by great numbers of ye others. Ye last account towards evening was that ye English were pursuing Washington's troops, who are very numerous, and that they were flying before them. Ye Americans are divided into three divisions—one over the Schuylkill, another near Germantown, and ye third, I know not where; so that ye army that was with us are chiefly called off, and a double guard is this night thought necessary. It is thought it was ye intention that one division should enter ye city, while ye troops were engaged with ye others. The apprehension of their entering, and fears of ye Gondelows and other vessels in ye River, will render this night grievous to many. Washington is said to be wounded in ye thigh. Friends, and others in ye Jerseys, and indeed almost all around ye country, are suffering deeply. 'Tis now past 12 o'clock, and all in ye House, except myself are I believe asleep; ye watchman has cried ye hour, and all seems quiet. Fine starlight.

Oct. 5. First day. Things appear quiet to day. M.S., S.D., A.D., and W.D. went to meeting this morning. Ann Moore and Debby Morris dined with us, Anthony Morris Sen^r and his son Tho^s, Becky Jones and Johnny Drinker called after dinner. Nathan Yarnel and wife, Hannah Williams, and G. Churchman drank coffee with us. Dan^l Drinker, Pattⁿ Hartshorn and wife, Doct. Redman and Joseph Bringhurst called. Ye latter brings word of ye welfare of my Husband, who, with ye other friends, were seen last second day morning, at 9 o'clock, within 20 miles of Winchester. Dan^l Roberts, who came ashore at Willingstown from the Fleet, brings this news from Doct^r Whey, who says a man spoke to our friends.

Oct. 6. Heard firing this morning. Went after Breakfast to Joshua Fisher's to look for Linen &c., as they have opened their store. Found M. Pleasants there; we talked about ye Testimony which Friends have lately put out, and 'tis said they are going with it to [G.] Washington.

I took a walk down to Abel's this evening—Josey much better. Chalkley came home with me; he tells me that our meadow at Point is spoiled by 300 Head of Cattle, which ye Americans had there for some time.

Ye heaviest firing that I think I ever heard, was this evening, for upwards of two hours. It is thought to be ye English troops engaged with ye Mud-Island Battery.

An officer called this afternoon to ask if we could take in a sick or wounded Captain. I put him off by saying, that as my Husband was from me, I should be pleased if he could provide some other convenient place. He hoped he had given no offence, and departed.

We have had two loads of Hay brought in to day.

Two of the Presbyterian meeting Houses are made Hospitals of, for ye wounded Soldiers, of which there are great numbers.

Oct. 7. S. Moore stopped in her Chaise at ye door. No certain account of ye cause of ye heavy firing last evening, unless it was the Gondelows.

Oct. 8. Sister with Billy, ye two Hannah Catherals' and M. Pleasants, went to ye Play-House, the State House, and one of ye Presbyterian meeting houses to see the wounded soldiers.

Oct. 9. Firing last night, and heavy firing this morning, from 5 o'clock till between 6 and 7. It was the Frigate and Gondelows playing upon ye English, who were erecting a Battery on, or near ye Banks of the Schuylkill—one Englishman slain, and two wounded, 2 Horses killed.

Jenny and Harry went this afternoon in ye rain, to ye Play-House &c. with a Jug of Wine-why, and a Tea-Kettle of Coffee, for ye wounded men.

Cloudy all day, and rain ye greatest part, but now, near 10 o'clock, it seems to be clearing with a Northwester.

Oct. 10. Jenny and Harry went to ye State House with Coffee and why for ye wounded Americans—Billy went with them. In ye long Room at ye State House are the prisoners, Sam^l Howel, merch^t among ye rest.

George James called with £30.6. in Jersey money, which he left with me. I paid him a half Jo for some silver which my dear Henry had of him a day or two before he was taken from us. Humphrey's¹ paper came out to day.

Oct. 11. Jenny and Harry visited ye wounded again to day with a double portion.

Ye Battery on Province Island was taken this morning from ye English, and retaken in half an hour. We hear cannon firing almost every day.

Abel James sent us $\frac{3}{4}$ cord of wood this morning.

S. Emlen sent us word that he and ye other Friends, viz: Nic^e Waln, James Thornton, W^m Brown, Joshua Morris, and Warner Mifflin were returned from a visit to G. Washington. I apprehend they have no good news, or I think I should have heard it.

I have been more distressed in mind this day than for some time past—not from anything that I have heard, but my spirits seem much affected.

Oct. 12. Sister and ye children went to meeting this morning. Sam¹ Emlen and Sam¹ Smith called after dinner. S. E. related some particulars of their reception at Washington's Camp; as I had little expectations from their application, I am not much disappointed that little has come of it. Enoch Story and wife called; ye latter went to evening meeting with me, where Nicholas Waln appeared in Testimony and prayer. When I came home I found Hannah Sansom and her son William at our house.

H. D. Jr. called to let us know that he was to be on guard to night—

¹ James Humphrey, Jr., in January, 1775, commenced the publication of a paper called the *Pennsylvania Ledger*. In November, 1776, he received an anonymous note to leave town immediately, which he did. After the peace he went to England, but returned to Philadelphia in 1797, and opened a printing house, and was engaged in book printing until his death, in February, 1810.

The above is the substance of a notice of Humphrey in Sabine's "Loyalists of the American Revolution." The date of issuing his paper does not correspond with that of the text.

I sent down for Chalkley, who is to be engaged on ye same business, so that Abel J. Jun^r lodges with us to night.

S. Smith's wife's Brother was taken by ye Americans bringing provisions to Town at the time of our Yearly meeting, and was carried to Washington's Camp, where, 'tis said, he is to be tried for his life.

Oct. 13. Firing almost all night, and very heavy towards morning by ye Gallies on ye men who are employed at ye Battery on Province Island¹—2 or 3 said to be killed.

Oct. 14. Much talk of Washington endeavoring to enter ye city; a number of people greatly alarmed on that account.

John James, David Estaugh, John Parish, Joseph Yerkes, Becky Scattergood, S. Swett, Jenny Wood, Becky Jones, Edw^d Stiles, Sam^l Emlen and James Hutchinson called; the latter with a letter from Tho^s Fisher, written in behalf of ye company at Winchester, with ye agreeable account of their all being well.

Oct. 16. I stepped over to Neig^r Walns' this afternoon and drank Tea with them.

Last night one of ye Hessian Guards, who stood on Race street wharf was fired at from, or nearly from A. James' back store. The inhabitants have met to-day, and yesterday, to regulate a nightly watch, which has been dropped for some time, but which is thought to be again necessary.

Oct. 17. There is talk to day as if ye English Troops had left Wilmington, but I know not ye truth.

Oct. 18. Ye Troops at Germantown are coming within 2 or 3 miles of this city to encamp. Provisions are so scarce with us now, that Jenny gave 2/6 pr lb. for mutton this morning. Ye people round ye country dare not come near us with anything; what little butter is brought is 7/6 per lb. Ye fleet not yet up, nor likely to be soon, I fear. Jenny and Billy went this afternoon with coffee and whey for the soldiers.

Oct. 19. First day. Ye troops have come this afternoon within a mile of us. J. Hunt's family, I hear, have moved to town, and many from Germantown. Ye Americans have stopped several who were out,

¹ At the mouth of the Schuylkill River, on the western shore.

and were returning home, and have sent them back again. M. Hains is one, we hear. A. James and wife, who went to Frankford to bring away their clothes &c., were told while there that some of ye Provincials were at J. Dickinson's place, which intelligence occasioned them to get into ye waggon and come home by the Point road as fast as they could. A great firing below to day.

Oct. 20. Dr Parke called to tell us of a letter he had received from his Father-in-law, James Pemberton, dated ye 10th inst four days since ye last—no fresh intelligence that concerns ye friends. Stepped into S. Pleasants; Polly has lost their waggon, 2 Horses, and negro boy; also a negro man who was hired to go with them to Germantown to bring some things away from Israel's place; they were all taken up by the Provincials. A waggon was stopped that was loaded at J. Hunt's door with his goods, and obliged to unload. A. Morris and son Billy, who went to wait on R. Hunt were stopped, and their horses taken from them—they escaped themselves with some difficulty.

There has been a skirmish this morning between Germantown and Philad^a, the particulars of which I have not learnt, and there was very heavy firing below a great part of ye afternoon, I know not yet upon what occasion. Last night, 16 or 18 flat bottom boats came up, and got safely by the Gondelows and Battery, but were fired upon by some of ye English who did not know them, and one man was killed.

If things don't change ere long, we shall be in poor plight; every-thing scarce and dear, and nothing suffered to be brought in to us. Tom Prior is taken up to day, on suspicion, as 'tis said, of sending intelligence to Washington's army.

Oct. 21. John Gracey who has been threatened has left his home on that account. 2000 of ye Hessians were landed in ye Jerseys this day. 'Tis supposed their intentions are against ye Mud-Island Battery. We saw a number of them crossing in ye flat bottomed Boats from our garret window. There has been application made by ye English for Blankets, as ye Fleet is at a distance, and they lost a number in ye Battle near Germantown. As I was not in ye way, sister came off with that excuse.

Oct. 22. Amos Taylor, (who was here trying on ye children's clothes), informs us that Richard Waln is taken up, and sent to New York. He had his choice of 3 things, either to go to Jail, take ye Test, or go within ye English lines. Ye latter was chosen.

Oct. 23. This day will be remembered by many. Ye 2500 Hessians, who crossed ye River, the day before yesterday, were last night driven back 2 or 3 times, in endeavoring to storm ye fort on Red bank; 200 were slain and great numbers wounded. Ye firing this morning seemed to be incessant from ye Battery, the Gondelows, and ye Augusta man-of-war, of 64 Guns. She took fire, and after burning near 2 hours, blew up. Ye loss of this fine vessel is accounted for in different ways. Some say she took fire by accident; others that it was occasioned by red hot Bullets from Mud-Island Battery. Another English vessel, somewhat smaller, it is said is also burnt. Many of ye inhabitants of this city are very much affected by ye present situation and appearance of things—while those on ye other side of ye question, are flushed, and in spirits. Count Donop is said to be among ye slain. It was between 11 and 12, near noon, when ye Augusta blew up—many were not sensible of any shock—others were. It was very plain to those who were at meeting, as this is fifth day, and appeared to some like an earthquake. Oswald Eve and Chalkley James went on ye top of our house this morning with a spy-glass, but could discover nothing but smoke.

Ye Hessians, and other of ye British Troops are encamped in ye Jerseys this night; we can see their fires for a considerable distance along ye shore.

Oct. 24. We have heard a few cannon fired this day, but cannot tell ye occasion.

Oct. 25. An officer called to day to know if Genl Grant could have quarters with us. I told him my husband was from me, and a number of young children around me; I should be glad to be excused. He replied, as I desired it, it should be so. Tom Kite tells us that neig^r Stiles' House near Frankford, was broken open ye night before last by ye Americans, and much plundered.

Oct. 30. John Parish and John James called. They have concluded,

(after ye Quarterly meeting at Concord), to visit our dear friends at Winchester.

November 1. Becky James Jr. and Gibson's wife went to day to Frankford. They were stopped by the American Light-horse, and might perhaps have been detained but for Capt. Craig, who, after some apologies, suffered them to return. Isaiah Worrell's son, with many others, were taken this morning at Frankford, and brought to Town by ye English Light-horse. Accounts in Town to day are that Gen Burgoyne with 5000 men, has surrendered. This account seems to gain credit. A poor soldier was hung this afternoon on ye commons for striking his officer. Ye Hessians go on plundering at a great rate; such things as wood, potatoes, turnips &c. Provisions are scarce among us.

Nov. 2. First day. The Hessian Count is not dead, but wounded.

Nov. 5. A soldier came to demand Blankets, which I did not in anywise agree to—notwithstanding my refusal he went up stairs and took one, and with seeming good nature begged I would excuse his borrowing it, as it was by G. Howe's orders. We have not bought a pound of butter for 3 or 4 weeks past. All we get is from our Cow, about 2 pounds a week, and very few of the citizens have any.

Nov. 6. John Parish and John James came this morning to take leave of us; they intend to set off to morrow on their way towards our dear friends.

Nov. 7. C. Carmalt called to give notice that ye Insurance on our House should be renewed before ye 17th instant.

Sally and Nancy went this afternoon, with Hannah Drinker and Nancy Waln, up to Phillips Rope-Walk, to see ye Redoubts which are erected thereabouts.

Nov. 8. We had a stove put up in ye back Parlor this morning. Wood is so very scarce, that unless things mend, there is no likelihood of a supply; we have no more than 4 or 5 cords in ye cellar. H. D. Jr. informs us this evening, that a brother of John Balderston, who left home some time past to get out of ye way of ye American army, has, from a kind of necessity, enlisted with ye English Light-horse, and is now in trouble for so doing.

D. Drinker borrowed our Horse yesterday; J. Drinker had him the day before; S. Sansom has him to day—to haul wood from his place.

Nov. 12. A great part of last night, and most of this day, at times, we have heard ye cannon firing below; Mud-Island Battery is not yet taken.

It is reported in ye Country, they say, that 5/— is given here for a Rat; it is bad enough indeed, but far from being like that; I trust it will not be so.

Rob^t Waln, C. West, and Edw^d Drinker's widow called. The latter I sent for, as I heard she was in want; gave her Beef, Biscuit &c.

Poor Beef is now sold for 3/— pr lb., Veal 4/—, Butter 7/6, Chocolate 4/6, Brown Sugar 6/—, Candles 2/6. Flour, what little there is, at £3. pr. ¹ Oak wood as it stands 17/— to 20/— pr cord, and it is scarcely possible to get it cut or hauled.

We are told that our friends, J. Parish and J. James were stopped on ye other side of the Schuylkill, and taken to Head-quarters, but were soon dismissed after being told that they should not return to ye city.

Nov. 13. I went this afternoon to G. Morgan's wife. She sets off tomorrow with Becky James Jr. for Frankford; to stay at Abel's place till her Husband comes back from Pittsburg, where, she says, he is called on extraordinary business. I called on Caleb Carmalt on my way home. He was here this evening; I paid him four dollars to renew ye Insurance on our House. J. Drinker, was here this evening, and tells us that a company of soldiers have taken possession of our House in Water street, near Vine street. Johnny called on them; they promised to take care that nothing was destroyed. No news from ye Battery. Fine, clear, cool weather.

Nov. 15. Ye firing to day has been like thunder, comparatively speaking—from the Vigilant and Sommerset Men-of-war, on the formidable Mud-Island Battery, which is not yet conquered, tho' greatly damaged.

¹ Undecipherable.

I had the great satisfaction this evening of receiving two letters from my dearest Henry—ye first I have received from him since he left Reading. He mentions 2 others, written before these, which have not yet come to hand. If I can judge of my dear by his letters, he is in good Spirits, which thought is pleasing to me.

Nov. 16. First day. The Mud-Island Battery is at length taken. The Americans left it last night at about 12 o'clock, when, it is supposed, ye English were about to storm it; I have not heard any other particulars. Abby Parish, J. Drinker and D. Drinker drank coffee with us; M Pleasants came after tea and spent ye evening. A little spitting of snow to day.

Nov. 17. Ye British troops are busily employed getting up ye *Chevaux-de-Frise*. Cold and raw.

Nov. 18. Sammy Emlen called after meeting. He read my Henry's letters; seemed much pleased with them; spoke excellently to ye children, by way of testimony; expressed great regard for their absent Father.

I took a walk this afternoon to Uncle Jervis's; read my H. D's letters to them, and to Peggy Smith—came home to coffee. Nanny Oat came while I was out to ask pardon for her former conduct, which has been vastly impudent. The weather clear and cold. The English Troops very much taken up, but private in their movements.

Nov. 19. Isaac Zane called this morning. I paid him £30 for 4 loads of Hay at £8. per load; forty shillings allowed for a deficiency in one of them. John and Daniel Drinker called; they are trying to purchase some wood for themselves and us. Sally Logan spent this afternoon with sister. I spent it with Sally Pennington—B. Burge there.

G. Cornwallis left this city ye day before yesterday at 2 o'clock in ye morning, with 3000 men, as it is said. He was fired at from a house near Darby, when some of his men rushed in, and put 2 men to the sword, and took several others prisoners. He designs for the Jerseys. A number of Americans were seen this afternoon in ye Jerseys, opposite ye city, and in other parts.

Nov. 20. That 2 men were put to ye sword yesterday is a mistake, but that one of ye English was shot is true—the person who did it made off.

It is said, and credited, that Red Bank Battery is taken. The Americans left it, and it is thought they have blown it up. They have also destroyed one or two of their vessels. I saw a great smoke from our little window. We have a small quarter of Beef that came to day—spared us by neigh^r Stiles.

Nov. 21. I was awakened this morning before 5 o'clock by ye loud firing of cannon—my Head aching very badly. All our Family were up but little Molly, and a fire was made in ye Parlor more than an hour before day. All our neighbors were also up, and I believe most in Town. Ye Americans had set their whole Fleet on fire, except one small vessel, and several of ye Gondelows, which passed by ye city in the night. Ye firing was from ye Delaware, which lay at Coopers Point, on ye Gondelows—which they did not return. Billy counted 8 different vessels on fire at once, in sight; one lay near ye Jersey shore opposite our House; we heard ye explosion of 4 of them when they blew up, which shook our windows greatly. We had a fair sight of ye blazing Fleet from our upper windows.

We have heard this morning of skirmishing in many places; at ye Black Horse on Frankford road, and in different parts of ye Jerseys.

Isaac Wharton, with another man, called to tell me that his brother Thomas had mentioned in a letter to him, a sum of money lent to an Hessian officer, a prisoner in Virginia, by my H. D.; that 2 Half Joes were coming to me, which David Franks was to pay, and he intended to call on him for it.

An inferior Hessian officer; an elderly man, who lodges at the bakers next door, insisted on putting his Horse in our Stable, which I refused. He came in this morning, and asked for Harry. I called him into ye Parlor; he either could not, or pretended he could not, understand English, but told Harry in Dutch that he must and would put his Horse in our Stable. A. James, who came in some time afterward, was kind enough to go to Jos. Galloway, and get a few lines from him—which he took in next door, and had some talk with them, which I hope will settle ye matter.

C. West, Sam^l Smith and Reb^a Waln were here. Ye last came late

in ye evening ; she is afraid to go to Bed, as there is talk of Washington making an attack on ye city before morning. This has been a day replete with events. Very hazy weather. My Head aches.

Nov. 22. Firing again this morning, cannon and small arms. An American Schooner burnt in our river this morning by ye English, nearly opposite our House. An Earthquake was felt this morning, between 7 and 8 o'clock, by a great number of the inhabitants. Not one in our Family was sensible of it. These are tremendous times indeed !

There has been skirmishing to day, several times, between ye Americans and ye Piquet Guards, and 'tis said, 7 or 8 have lost their lives. Five vessels have turned ye Point this afternoon. One thousand men attacked ye Piquet Guard this morning, about 11 o'clock. They drove them off, when some took shelter in J. Dickinson's House, and other Houses thereabouts. Ye English immediately set fire to ye said Houses, and burnt them to ye ground. Ye burning of those Houses is said to be a premeditated thing, as they served for skulking places, and much annoyed ye Guards. They talk of burning all ye Houses within four miles of ye city without ye lines—J. Dickinson's House ; that in which C. Thomson lived, Johnathan Mifflin's ; Widow Crawston's, and many others were burnt this afternoon. R. Waln and wife, Joshua Howell, and several others, went on top of our House to day, where they could see ye Houses burning, and ye Ships coming up. These two days past have been big with events, and alarms ; until now, we have experienced great quiet since ye English came in ; I have only heard ye noise of a Drum twice since they came.

R. Waln was asked in market within this day or two, 30/— for a very small Turkey ; Butter 12/—. I gave 3 half Joes to day for £60, Continental money.

Nov. 23. First day. William Jackson came home with us after meeting. He drank coffee with us ; after which we had a sitting together when W^m was led to speak encouragingly to us. William proposes paying a visit to Winchester next month. He leaves Town to morrow morning. I gave him this afternoon £61.11.3, Continental currency, and 2 p^r of worsted stockings for my dear Henry.

Ye widow Crawston's House, said to be burnt yesterday, proves to be a mistake. H. Catheral just now informs me that ye widow Taylor's, John Byards', and A. Hodges' Houses are burnt, with many small outhouses, Barns &c. I have also just heard that poor D^r Kearsley died lately in Carlisle Jail.

Nov. 24. W^m Jackson called this morning to let me know, that he was not free to take the Continental money with him; I must therefore seek another conveyance. I took a walk to Mary Pemberton's, with Billy, to alter that part of my letter concerning ye money. It is an agreeable sight to see ye Wharves lined with shipping; a number have come up to day. The poor people have been allowed for some time past to go to Frankford Mill, and other Mills out that way, for Flour. Abraham Carlisle, who gives them Passes, has his door very much crowded every morning.

Gen. Cornwallis is said to be in ye Jerseys; some say that he has taken a number of prisoners, others say, this afternoon, that he has been taken, himself; we know not what to believe.

I saw a General letter to day from Winchester, signed by Tho^s Fisher, with a line in my dear Henry's writing, giving an account of his welfare.

Nov. 25. Sister and ye 4 children went to monthly meeting. S. Harts-horn came over this morning to go on ye top of our House to see ye Fleet come up; 2 or 3, 20 Gun Ships, and a great number of smaller vessels came up to day.

We have seen fire and smoke in several places in ye Jerseys to day; it is said that Gloucester is burnt, and also several Houses in Woodbury.

We were very much affrighted this evening, before 9 o'clock. Jenny happened to go into ye Yard—where she saw a man with Ann. She came in and whispered to Sister, who immediately went out, and discovered a young officer with Ann. Sister held ye candle up to his Face, and asked him who he was. His answer was—"What's that to you?" Ye gate was locked, and he followed Ann and Sister into ye kitchen—where he swore he had mistaken ye House, but we could not get him out. Chalkley James who happened to be here came into ye kitchen,

and asked him what business he had there. He damned him, and said, "What's that to you?" shook his sword, which he held in his Hand, and seemed to threaten, when Chalkley, with great resolution, twisted it out of his Hands, and collared him. Sister took ye sword from Chalkley, and locked it up in ye drawer in ye parlor—all his outcry was for his sword. He swore he would not stir a foot until he had it. I then sent in for Joshua Howell, when he declared, that he knew we were peaceable people, and that he gave up his sword on that account, out of pure good nature, which he had said to us before. He told Chalkley in ye kitchen, that he would be the death of him tomorrow. Joshua got him to ye door, and then gave him his sword, expecting he would go off, but he continued swearing there. Joshua left him, and went to call Abel James; in ye meantime the impudent Fellow came in again, swearing in ye Entry, with ye sword in his hand. Sister had locked Chalkley up in ye middle room, and we shut ourselves in ye parlor—where he knocked, desiring entrance. Our poor, dear children were never so frightened before—to have an enraged, drunken man—as I believe he was—with a sword in his hand, swearing about ye House. After going two or 3 times up and down ye Entry, desiring we would let him in to drink a Glass of Wine with us, he went to ye end of ye alley—when Harry locked ye Front door on him. He knocked and desired to come in, when J. Howell and A. James, whom Joshua had gone for, came to him. They had some talk with him, and he went off, as I supposed. I had all ye back doors bolted; ye Gate and Front door locked; when in about 10 minutes after, Harry came out of ye kitchen and told us he was there. I then locked ye parlor door, and would not let Chalkley out. Harry ran into Howells for Joshua, who did not come for some time after ye Fellow was gone, and Ann with him. He came over ye Fence, and they went out ye same way. 'Tis now near one o'clock in ye morning, and I have not yet recovered from ye fright. Ann called him Captⁿ Tape, or John Tape.

Nov. 26. R. James, Neigh^r Stiles, John Drinker, S. Clark, Deb^h Norris, Sally Jones, H^v Drinker Jr, Rich^d Waln, Josh^a and Catty Howell, Ab^m Carlisle, and A. Oat called.

No news to day from Ann and her Gallant. I have not yet got over last night's fright, but have been in a flutter all day.

There are nearly from one to 2 hundred vessels in port, and several hundred more, they say, are coming.

Nov. 27. The Aurora Borealis, or Northern Light appeared greater to night than ever I remember to have seen it before.

Lord Howe, 'tis said, is in Town to day.

Nov. 28. Ye Vigilant, Man-of-war, and a number of other vessels, came up to day.

Nov. 29. Last night we had an easterly storm, and rain ye greatest part of this day. Sammy Sansom spent ye evening and supped with us. There has been some signs of a Fair held in ye Market place, tho' it was but júst ye appearance. There is little to sell.

December 1. There is talk to day, as if a great part of ye English army were making ready to depart on some secret expedition.

Ann Kelly had ye assurance to come to our Stable yesterday morning, and desired Harry to give her Buckets &c.

Ye old Wind-Mill on ye Island was pulled down some day last week.

Dec. 2. A young man of ye name of M^eMickle called this morning. His business was to seize Horses, but understanding to whom ours belong, said if we had ever so many, not one of them should be touched.

Our saucy Ann came while I was at meeting, desiring to know what I would take for her time, and she would bring ye money in a minute. Sister told her she did not know, but that she had heard me talk of putting her in ye Work-House. She replied, "If you talk so, you shall neither have me nor the money." Sister then ordered her to come again at 12 o'clock, but she has not been here since.

M. Story came to borrow for Jos. Galloway, who is going to House-keeping, some bedding, end-irons, tables &c; some of which articles we agreed he should have.

A little before dinner Sam^l Emlen came in, and after reading my Henry's letter of ye 17th of 10th mo: he spoke to us, by way of Testimony, beginning with: "What shall be done unto ye Man whom ye King delighteth to honor?" Ye Friends (Thos. Lightfoot, Ben

Hough, Geo. Churchman and Warner Mifflin) stayed talking with us, and smoking their pipes until after 3 o'clock. Some of them intend to visit Winchester, and they are now calling upon each of us poor women, whose dear Husbands they expect ere long to see.

Dec. 4. Ann Kelly called this morning to know what I would take for her time. Sister told her £20; she did not see me, I being again out. I went with Nancy to H. Pembertons'. I sent wrapped up in H. D's shirts £61.11.3, in Continental currency.

Dec. 5. A number of Troops have gone out of Town, and 'tis said they are this afternoon at Chestnut Hill.

Fine winter weather.

Dec. 6. Our neighbor Stiles sent over this morning to borrow our good Horse, Tomson, but as he was not shod we denied him; she sent again and we lent him to her to go to Frankford—her boy Sam with her. She returned in ye evening on foot, having lost her Chaise and our Horse; they were taken from her by ye English Light-horse just as she was getting in ye Chaise at their place. They have been plundered at their country House lately of all ye valuable Furniture, Provisions, Coach, Chariot, Horses, 8 or 10 negroes, &c. &c. to a great amount.

Dec. 7. I drank Tea at neigh^r Howells', who was last night robbed of a Bed from one of their 2 P^r stairs Chamber. The Fellow, being surprised, got off without ye rest of ye Booty, which he had laid out of ye Drawers ready to take away. There have been many robberies committed lately in Town. Dull, rainy weather to day tho' not very cold.

We have but 9 Persons in our Family this winter; we have not had less than 13 or 14 for many years past.

Dec. 8. John Morton brought me a letter this afternoon from my Henry; it came from Wilmington. I spent this afternoon with Abby Parish; Rob^t Waln here this evening.

We are informed that since 10 o'clock this night, a part, if not all ye army have returned, which carries no very agreeable appearance with it.

Chalkley and Tommy James lodge here to night.

Dec. 9. I took a walk after dinner to Bartram's shop in Market street; called at Owen Jones'. Hannah Moore called while I was out to read some letters from George Dillwyn. Things seem to wear but an unpromising appearance at present, but ye absence of my dear Husband is worse to me than all ye rest put together.

Nothing will pass at this time, (unless with a Few), but Gold and Silver, which is hard upon those who have a quantity of ye old paper money by them.

The fence of Boards round our House in Water street is pulled down, and I suppose burnt. Neighbor Waln sent a Horse and Chaise here this afternoon to put into our stable—which Patterson's 2 sisters came with from Bristol. C. James and Tommy lodge here again to night, as H. D. Jr. is gone a foraging. I wrote to my dear Henry to day by I. Starr of Wilmington, who goes out of Town tomorrow.

Dec. 11. Catty Howell came in to show us some things that she had purchased. Sister, upon ye strength of it, went out and purchased a piece of Linen; 'tis a long time since we have done such a thing. Goods will soon be plenty, in all probability; nothing but hard money will pass. There is 40 or 50 sail below with goods. A vessel run on the *Chevaux-de-Frise* lately with a cargo worth £40,000—stove a hole in her bottom and sunk.

Myself, Sally and Nancy spent this afternoon at Joshua Fishers'. Hetty read her brother Sammy's letter giving an account of the scarcity of salt there [Winchester]; 36 Bushels of Wheat are given for one Bus. Salt, and 300 weight of Pork for the like quantity of Salt.

Near 10 o'clock this evening, who should come in but Rich. Waln—he came from New-York in a vessel with a number of others. He's hearty and well.

These are sad times for thieving and plundering; 'tis hardly safe to leave the door open a minute. A number of Friends to Government, about ye country, have lately been plundered and ill-used by the British Troops; things wear a very gloomy aspect at this present time.

Dec. 13. I have heard it hinted to day, that our friends, John Parish and John James were confined in Lancaster Jail.

Dec. 14. First day. Tho^s Eddy called; he brought word that Drewet Smith was returned from Winchester, which news at first much surprised and fluttered me. I have not yet seen him, but am told that my dear Henry and those with him, have ye same liberty—but many of them are not free to take it, so that I know not yet what to think, but am loath to be too sanguine, or to give way to such pleasing expectations as would naturally occur on a certainty of their being set properly at liberty.

We were a little frightened about 11 o'clock by seeing 2 fellows peeping into Becky Jones's yard, and climbing on ye top of her Gate. Watch barked, and Harry went into ye yard. They went off. It causes me to recollect last night, at about one o'clock, I heard a noise against our fence; ye Dog barked violently. I awoke Jenny, who looked out of ye window, and saw 2 men in ye alley, who went out of sight. I often feel afraid to go to Bed.

Dec. 15. Last night about 11 o'clock, as we were going to Bed, we saw 2 soldiers in ye alley, standing by ye Fence. We went down stairs again, and into ye yard. We asked Harry aloud if John and Tom were yet in Bed? Harry answered, Yes. Sister ordered him to untie ye Dog and then come in. While we were contriving in this manner down stairs, Jenny saw them from my room window, move off with a large Bundle which she took to be a Bed. After we had been in Bed about an hour we heard a great noise in ye alley. Jenny, Sister and ye children ran to ye window, and saw ye Baker next door running up ye alley in his shirt, with only a little red Jacket on; ye rest of his Family were with him. We did not discover ye cause of ye uproar until this morning, when we found the Baker had been robbed of some of his wife's clothes—which we suppose was ye bundle ye Fellows went off with some time before.

Peggy York called this morning with a letter which she had received from her Husband from London, acknowledging ye kindness he had received from Pigou and Booth, in consequence of a letter from James & Drinker, for which he returns thanks. She had on the highest and most ridiculous Headdress that I have yet seen.

Polly Reynolds, formerly Ritche, with 2 other women called before dinner. She is here to solicit ye General on account of her Husband, who has been a prisoner in ye Jerseys ever since last Christmas.

Henry Drinker Jr. tells us this evening that W. D. Smith has been called before ye General to day.

Friends have had several meetings lately, and have agreed to send orders to sundry merchants in London for a cargo of provisions and coal, as from ye present prospect, ye inhabitants will stand in need of such a supply. Ye officers and soldiers are quartering themselves upon ye Families generally. One with his Family is to be fixt at J. Howells. I am in daily expectation of their calling upon us. They were much frightened last night at Isaac Catheralls by a soldier who came into ye House, drew his Bayonet on Isaac, and behaved very disorderly. Anthony Morris, son of Samuel is said to be dangerously wounded.

Dec. 18. Ezekiel Edwards is returned from Winchester. I have not seen him, but am told that he brings very disagreeable intelligence; that he has heard it hinted that there is a design of sending our dear Friends to Staunton, which would be sorrowful indeed should it so happen, but it may not.

An officer who calls himself Major Crammond, called this afternoon to look for Quarters for some officer of distinction. I plead off; he would have persuaded me that it was a necessary protection at these times, to have one in ye House. He said that I must consider of it, and that he would call in a day or two. I desired to be excused, and after some more talk we parted. He behaved with much politeness, which has not been ye case at many other places. They have been very rude and impudent at some Houses.

I wish I may come off so; but at the same time fear we must have some one with us, as it appears likely to be a general thing. This has been a trying day to my spirit.

E. Edwards had a number of letters stolen from him, which were for us poor destitutes. I have just finished a letter to my dearest. 'Tis now past 12 o'clock, and Watch has put me in a flutter by his violent

barking, as if some one was in ye alley, which I believe was ye case. Hail since night.

Dec. 19. Sister went out to inquire how Polly Pleasants had managed ye matter in respect to taking in officers, as they have had their doors marked. They had been to Jos. Galloway; but E. Story seems likely to settle ye matter with ye quarter master General—one Roberson. While sister was out, Major Crammond came to know if I had consulted any of my friends upon ye matter. I told him that my sister was out on that business; that I expected that we, who were at present lone women, would be excused. He said he feared not, for tho' I might put him off, (as it was for himself he applied); yet, as a great number of foreign Troops were to be quartered in this neighborhood, he believed they might be troublesome. We had a good deal of talk about the mal-behavior of British officers, which he, by no means, justified. I told him how I had been frightened by ye officer, that thief-like stole my servant Girl over ye Fence, and of many other particulars of their bad conduct that had come to my knowledge. He said, that yesterday I had told him what sort of a man would suit in my Family; if I was obliged to take any, he was conscious that some of those qualities were his, (which were early hours, and little company); that there were very few of ye officers he could recommend; that M^r Galloway knew him very well; and that he would call again to morrow to know my mind further. So he went off. I am straitened how to act, and yet determined. I may be troubled with others much worse, for this man appears to be much of a Gentleman—but while I can keep clear of them, I intend so to do. They have marked ye doors of Houses against their consent, and some of ye inhabitants have looked out for officers of reputation, (if any such there be), to come into their Families, by way of protection, and to keep off others.

E. Story called this evening; he says he thinks he shall be able to get us, whose Husbands are gone from us, clear of ye military gentlemen. He says they are much chagrined at the difficulty they find in getting quarters, and ye cool reception they have met with, or something to that effect; that several young Noblemen are at this time obliged to

sleep at Taverns, on board Ship, or in ye Redoubts, for which I think they may, in great measure, thank themselves; tho', at the same time, it appears to me there was, perhaps too much backwardness shown towards them in ye beginning. We are told this evening that Owen Jones's Family has been very ill-used indeed, by an officer who wanted to quarter himself, with many others, upon them. He drew his sword; used very abusive language, and had ye Front door split in pieces. Mary Eddy has some with her, who, they say, will not suffer her to use her own Front door, but oblige her and her Family to go up and down the alley. Molly Foulke has been affronted, and so have many others. We have come off, as yet, wonderfully well. My resolution and fortitude have failed me much of late; my dear Henry's absence, and ye renewed fears on his account, and thoughts of our dear children, and my health but very middling—all together—it seems, at times, hard to bear up against.

Lord Cornwallis has embarked for England, which occasions various conjectures. Lord Howe is going to New-York. Gen^l Howe, it is said, intends to winter with us. I hope he is a better man than some people think him to be. It has cleared up very cold; 'tis now between 12 and one o'clock, high time for me to go to Bed, tho' I seem sleepless.

Dec. 20. S Emlen called to see us this morning. He read my dear's letters which I last received, and after reading them, (as is usual with him), he spoke to us for a considerable time; he mentioned how many comfortable seasons he had had in this parlor.

Crammond called a third time with ye same story over again. I put him off as before; he said he would call again to morrow. After he was gone, sister went down to consult Abel James. Abel went to Enoch Storys, and came here in ye evening. He believes we shall not be able to free ourselves from them. Mary Pemberton and M. Pleasants have been in trouble about it to day. J. Drinker went this evening to Mary Pemberton's, for our information, to find out how she had come off. She had promises of being excused, on account of her being an ancient woman, her Husband from her, and a Meeting held in her

House, as ye Fourth street meeting house is taken up with ye poor, who are turned out of ye House of Employment, for ye Soldiers. For ye above reasons she was to be excused, provided it could be got from under ye hand of General Howe; so that on ye whole I fear we shall have our Family disagreeably encumbered. We must trust in Providence on that and on all other accounts.

William Canby of Wilmington called this evening. Abel James appeared to me to be dull and low spirited. Ye times are truly alarming, and Josey is so poorly that Abel says he has given him over; a slow fever attends him with chills, tho' he is about the House. I hope he is not so bad as his Father thinks. I have experienced such a time, and was favored to get better; tho', at present, I am very poorly, and my mind much oppressed.

There are some reports in Town that young Owen Jones is put into close confinement, and also, that it is concluded in Congress, that our dear Friends should be sent to Staunton. This is as much as I can gather, but I fear there is something more, as I hear that Ezekiel Edwards is going back to Virginia, and he has not been to see me.

Dec. 21. First day. Mary Eddy called this afternoon in much affliction. She wanted sister or myself to go to A. James with her, and to desire him to accompany her to some Head officer, to make complaint of ye insolence of one who has quartered himself upon her with a woman he calls his wife—but many think otherwise. He has insulted her, and behaved very abusively. Abel advised her to go to Galloway. It is said that a large number of ye Troops go out to night.

Dec. 22. Joseph Warner of Wilmington, called this morning to desire we would send, if opportunity offered for some Flour which B. Wilson has purchased. Tho^s Pleasants and Ezekiel Edwards came this morning. They stayed about an hour, and confirmed ye sorrowful account that my dear is to be sent further from me. Sammy Sansom, Rob^t Waln, and Abel James called.

John Molesworth, who was executed here last summer, was yesterday disinterred, and his remains buried in Friends Ground, followed by a

number of people—a foolish notion, in my opinion.¹ 10,000 of ye best Troops are gone over the Schuylkill, ye commanding officers with them ; their intention is unknown here.

Dec. 23. Monthly meeting. Sister and ye 4 children went to meeting this morning. Sister met Ann in ye street, who promised to pay for her time. Ye soldier's wife who lives in our House in Water street came to me this morning to inform that some one was tearing down ye shed &c. Sister went down after meeting and desired them to desist. They said they would not, for it was a Rebel's House. She assured them it was not, and after more talk, they promised, if she would let them take ye large Gate, they would desist ; she agreed thereto, and came away. We sent W^m Wells and Harry, with Wells's waggon, for ye Boards. They brought one load, and said that ye soldiers, and ye children in the neighborhood were pulling down ye rest as fast as they could. G. James brought me £12 : 5. for our share of stoves they have sold for Gold.

Dec. 24. This is Christmas Eve, and the few Troops that are left in this city I fear are frolicking.

Dec. 25. I thought I heard cannon last night. There was an attack last evening made on ye lines, but it did not succeed. A cannon ball came as far as ye Barracks. 'Tis said that ye Americans are very sanguine, and talk of coming soon into ye city.

Dec. 26. Ye Philad^a Monthly meeting was held at ye Bank, as ye Fourth street House is taken up with ye Poor.

I stepped over to Neighbor Walns' this evening. I find that this affair of taking up Molesworth's body, and burying it in Friends' Ground has given many great uneasiness, myself among ye rest. They have made it a meeting matter, for which I am very sorry.

Dec. 27. There has been a work among our Friends about Moles-

¹ John Molesworth, a young man, was arrested, and a court-martial ordered by General Gates, who submitted the proceedings to the Continental Congress, and they approved of the sentence of death. He was executed in March, 1777, as a spy. He had been clerk to three or four mayors of Philadelphia.

Why his body was disinterred and buried in Friends' ground is not known to the writer.

worth. Some are for taking him up again, others more wise are against it; some are for turning ye Friends who granted ye order out of their office; some are for putting out publications. I wish they could let ye matter rest; ye dispute does not, I believe, proceed from a right spirit. Ye putting him into our Ground was a ridiculous, foolish act; ye making a fuss about it, now it is done, under a pretence of regard for our dear absent Friends, makes ye matter much worse. 'Tis strange that men of understanding should act either ye one part, or ye other.

A certain something, a piece of Clockwork, a Barrel with Gunpowder &c., was found in our River, which blew up near ye Roebuck Man-of-War, and destroyed a boat near it; several others, they say, are found, which are thought to be ye contrivance of some designing, evil minded person or persons, against the shipping.

Ye fuss that is made about the burying of this man, (Molesworth), gives me more pain than the foolish act itself.

Dec. 28. First day. It begun to snow last night, and has snowed a great part of this day. A. Parish dined with us. Our ancient Friend Esther White died lately at Wilmington.

Dec. 29. Very clear and cold. Crammond was here this morning. We have at last agreed on his coming to take up his abode with us—I hope it will be no great inconvenience. He came again in the evening, with a servant, to look at the Stable, and stayed to Tea; Tho^s Masterman also.

The Troops have all returned from foraging.

Dec. 30. Major Crammond took up his abode with us this day—one servant is to be with him here—two others he has boarded at our Neighbor Wells's in the alley. He has 2 Horses and Cows which are to be put in our Stable.

Dec. 31. J. Crammond, who has now become one of our Family, appears to be a thoughtful, sober young man; his servant also, sober and orderly; which is a great favor to us. Robert Veree came towards evening; he and J. C. supped with us. A number of vessels are run ashore, ye Ice being in ye way. They were set on fire—I know not by which party. I am fearful something disagreeable is going on, by ye many messages sent this evening to J. C.

1778, *January* 1. Joshua Howell called this morning. He has bought a Firkin of Irish Butter for me. Rich^d Adams called, of whom I have engaged a quantity of Pork. Betsy Drinker, Hannah Drinker, and J. C. drank tea with us. Rachel Drinker, D. Drinker, and Abel James called. J. C. supped with us.

Ye soldiers were called out in order to day, which looked alarming. Many are fearful of an attack from ye other side of ye water.

Crammond has 3 Horses, 3 Cows, 2 Sheep and 2 Turkeys—with several Fowls in our stable. He has also 3 servants—2 white Men and one negro Boy called Damon. Ye servants are here all day, but away at night. He has 3 Hessians, who take their turns to wait upon him as messengers, or orderly men, as they call them—so that we have enough of such sort of company.

Jan. 2. Isaac Wharton and P. Bond called. They bring us flattering accounts. 'Tis reported, that Edw^d Bonsal, who has lately come to Town from John Nixons'—where he heard him, and several other men of like consequence, say, that our Friends were to be discharged. A letter from Moore-Hall to P. B. seems to confirm ye first account; should it be so in reality it will be cause of joy; but it seems a doubtful matter with me.

J. C. has had five Anspachers to dine with him. He spent ye evening out—came home before 10.

Jan. 3. G. James called with a note of hand of my Henrys, to James & Drinker, on account of E. Edwards, which I answered with 9 half Joes, and 2 Dollars. I also parted with 7 half Joes to R. Adams, for Pork and Flour.

Jan. 4. First day. I forgot to mention yesterday that I had a conference with ye officer who took away Ann. I stopped him as he passed ye door, and after desiring him to stand still till a noisy waggon which was going by had passed, (as he said he was in a hurry), I then addressed him: "If thee has no sense of Religion or Virtue, I should think that what you Soldiers call Honor would have dictated to thee what was thy duty after thy behavior some time ago in this House." "Who, me?" "Yes, I know thee very well; I have, as yet, been careful of exposing

thee, but if thee don't very soon pay me for my Servant's time; as there are officers quartered among numbers of my acquaintances, I will tell all that I meet with." He stuttered and said, "I haint got your Servant." "I dont care who has her, it was thee who stole her." "Well," said he a little impudently, "If you'll come up to my quarters up Town"—I told him, if he did not bring ye money, or send it soon, he would hear further from me.

"Well, well, well," said he—and away he went, seemingly confused.

Ye 4 children went to meeting this morning—sister and self stayed at home, but had a meeting afterwards in our parlor, with Sam^l Emlen and wife, who called after meeting.

I went after afternoon meeting to S. Pleasants; her son Israel is ill of a Fever. Poll has an officer quartered upon her, of ye name of Ford.

Jan. 5. J. C. had 11 or 12 officers to dine with him to day. They made very little noise and went away timeously. Most of our acquaintance seem to be much taken with our Major; I hope he will continue to deserve their good opinion. He tells us this evening that a cessation of arms is concluded upon; that Gen Lee is out on his parole. Everything that I hear, (as it makes for the continued confinement, or deliverance of my dearest Henry), has its effect upon my spirits.

A number of those floating Barrels of Gunpowder continue coming down ye River; they have been frequently firing at them to day.

The weather is much moderated, so that most of ye Ice is out of ye river. Vessels came up to day.

Jan. 6. Reb^a Jones, A. James, Jos^a Howell, C. James, Rach^l Evans, called this morning. Rich^d Waln dined with us.

I received 2 letters this evening from my dear, dated the 19th and 27th ulto. They had not then received an answer to their memorial, so that I hope ye late account by P. Bond may not be without foundation. This evening, S. Emlen, R. Waln and wife, C. Howell and daughter, and R. Jones were here. After reading my dear's letters, and sitting a time in silence—S. E. had something to say to us generally, and to some, separately.

J. C. came home in good time after dining at headquarters.

Jan. 8. Sam^l Emlen called ; sister lent him six half Joes.

J. C. had 8 to dine with him to day. I have not seen him to day only *en passant*. He has not yet come home, and it is near 11 o'clock. I shall soon be tired of such doings.

Jan. 9. There are orders given that no person shall be out after 8 o'clock without a Lanthorn.

Jan. 10. I went this morning to H. Pemberton's; found her smoking her pipe, with 2 officers—one of whom is quartered there. After they had gone, Hannah and myself were comparing notes, and reading our last letters. We are neither of us so happy in our expectations as are some others. I left Hannah near 1 o'clock, and as I was returning I met Susanna Jones and Richard Wister talking together. I stopped, and heard him say, that he had just parted with Billy Lewis, who told him, that Andrew Roberson was come from Lancaster this morning, and that our dear Friends were actually discharged. I have heard ye same report, several times, since morning, and I know not what ails me that I cannot believe such good news. So much has, however, laid hold upon me, that I shall be grievously disappointed if it should fall through. A letter from my dearest confirming it would rejoice my Heart.

Sam. Sansom, J. Drinker, and J. C. spent part of ye evening. Warm for ye season.

Jan. 11. A very bad day on account of weather. Snow and rain. Before we had done coffee who should come in but John Brinton and wife; his brother George's wife; and his daughter, Esther Trimble. John brought me a letter from my beloved, dated ye 13th and 15th ult^o. They have come to stay with us 2 or 3 days; they were very wet when they came.

Jan. 13. It is 17 years this day, and ye same day of ye week since my marriage with my dear Henry.

Jan. 16. W^m Turner brought me this morning a cord of Oak wood which Rob^t Waln had engaged for us. Molly Pleasants here with our Girls. Sister in at Becky Jones.

J. C. stayed out last night till after 12 or nearer one.

Jan. 17. Sam^l Sansom and J. C. drank coffee with us.

We are informed that one Jones who was last week at York Town says, that ye memorial which our dear Friends sent to Congress, was under consideration, and it was thought by most, that they would be acquitted. So that ye former accounts of their being discharged, and on their way home, are all come to nothing.

Jan. 18. This being ye Queen's birthday, there has been firing of Guns from ye shipping, and the colors flying.

Jan. 19. This morning our officer moved his lodgings from ye blue Chamber to ye little front parlor; so that he has ye two front parlors, a Chamber up two pair of stairs for his baggage, and ye Stable wholly to himself; besides ye use of the kitchen. His Camp Bed is put up.

I went out this morning to Christ^r Whites, where I heard a sorrowful account, which at that time I did not believe. Christopher told me that Peter Thomson had received a letter from Reading informing of ye death of our beloved Friend John Pemberton, and that our Friends, J. Parish and J. James were in Lancaster Jail.

Jan. 20. The sad news of yesterday is not yet imparted to H. Pemberton. Many are led to believe it is false, as some say it was reported in Reading 3 weeks ago—and on ye 28th ult^o ye accounts from Winchester are that J. P. was then in good Health.

J. C. here this evening. Ye Play House was opened last night for ye first time. Our Major attended. He came home a little after 10 o'clock. Cloudy weather.

Jan. 24. Sally Zane brought a letter for me to read from Alex^r White to her sister H. Pemberton, informing, that ye memorial sent to Congress by our Friends had not yet had a final hearing, and by what I can gather from his letter, it is not likely to be favorably received; at least I fear so. Sally Jones brought me a letter from Hannah Churchman to her mother, giving an account of John James dining with her ye 22nd inst, and that he and John Parish might be expected in Phil^a on 2nd day next, so that ye account from Peter Thomson respecting them is false, as I hope ye rest is; but ye situation of my dear Husband at this time, I fear is very distressing—to me I am sure it is.

Jan. 27. John James came to Town this morning. He called here after meeting—stayed but a little time as he was going to dine with Sam^l Emlen. John Pemberton was well when he left him, so that ye whole of P. Thomson's account proves false. J. Parish, with Isaac Zane and 2 other Friends were to go to Congress, which is ye reason of his not returning with J. J.

Ye troops have been out these two days foraging. It is amazing to see ye great quantity of Hay they have brought in—70 odd Loads I am told they have taken from Abel James. What will they do when the present supply is gone—large as it seems, I am told that it will last but a little time. They use 'tis said, 24 Tons per day.

Jan. 28. I believe I did not sleep $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour during ye whole of last night—my mind was so disturbed. I arose this morning with a bad Headache, which has continued all day.

S. Logan drank tea with us. John Drinker called, and paid me ye £30, which I lent him some time ago. Chalkley James, Patt^a and Sucky Hartshorn called. Edward Catheral is dead at Burlington. Weather very moderate.

Jan. 29. Isaac Catheral went over ye River this afternoon, but was not suffered to go to his father's burial. Our Major stayed out last night till between 12 and one at a concert at headquarters. I fear he will do ye same to night, as he is gone to an Assembly.

Jan. 31. D^r Parke called this morning to let us know that he intends to set off on 3rd day next for Winchester or Staunton to see our dear Friends.

February 1. First day. I went to meeting in ye afternoon. Met E. Morris at ye Meeting house door, who informed me that she had just read a letter from Peggy Byard to her son, telling that his Father had moved in ye House of Assembly, to have ye banished Friends released, and that it was answered in ye affirmative. I have but little dependence on this news, or ye channel thro' which it comes, and yet, ye possibility of its being true is somehow pleasing.

J. James read a paper to us this afternoon from Friends in Pike Creek to our Friends at Winchester.

Our Major has company to sup with him to night ; it is now near 12 o'clock, and they have not yet broken up.

Feb. 3. I took a walk this morning to see Hannah Pemberton ; stayed till near dinner time. On my return met Sucky Jones, who told me her mammy wanted to speak to me. She intends to go before long to G. Washington, on account of her son ; she hinted as if she would like me to go with her, which I think will not suit me, tho' my heart is full of some such thing—but I don't see ye way clear yet.

John Allen, son of W^m Allen was buried this morning.

Feb. 4. J. Howell sent word in this evening that J. Parish had returned. S. Smith went to see him, and brought me a letter from my Henry, ye first I have received since ye 27th Dec^r. He tells us that our dear friends are not to be removed from Winchester, which, as they are not suffered to return to us is an agreeable piece of intelligence.

Major Coats and Captⁿ Swift, with some others were brought in to day as prisoners. They are going on at a sad rate in ye Jerseys ; Parson Odell's family are to be sent to him here, and Rich^d Waln is apprehensive of the same thing.

Feb. 5. John and Rachel Drinker, Dan^l and Eliz^h Drinker, and John Parish were here this evening. I cannot rightly understand John's account, but when we can get him by ourselves shall be more satisfied perhaps—but this is clearly understood, that our dear friends are to be continued at Winchester till further orders, and that ye Congress have again offered to them their Liberty upon taking a Test, which is all sham, as they know they will not do it. John tells us that John Hough and Col. Gilpin have undertaken to apply to Congress on their behalf—that a number of ye hot ones appear to be softened &c. &c.

Feb. 7. I took a walk this morning with Sally to M. Pleasants. W^m and Sarah Fisher here this evening—ye first time of W. F's ever being here.

It is now between 11 and 12 o'clock, and our officer has company to supper with him ; ye late hours he keeps is the greatest inconvenience we have as yet suffered by having him in the House.

Feb. 10. John Parish called. He showed us the memorial which

our dear friends sent to ye Governor of Virginia, and ye copy of ye order of ye Council of War, for sending them to Staunton.

Feb. 14. I went this morning to M. Pleasants to enquire after W^m Askew who is going to Winchester. Called at M. Pembertons, at Ben. Hooten's—to pay for veal. When I came home I found John Parish and John James at our house.

I am out of all patience with our Major—he stays out so late—almost every night.

Feb. 17. Doct. Moore, Nic^s Waln and Sam^l Emlen called after meeting; Sally Penington, A. Potts, Nic^s Waln drank tea with us. Joshua Fisher, Rich^d Waln, Becky Jones and Isaac Penington called. N. W. read to us this afternoon 17 pages or 8½ sheets of paper, written by our friends at Winchester, and sent here for ye consideration of Friends.

Our Major had 8 or 10 to dine with him; they broke up in good time, but he's gone off with them, and when he will return I know not. I gave him some hints, 2 or 3 days ago, and he has behaved better since.

Part of ye army went out last night; they have sent in great quantities of wood and hay.

Feb. 19. Ye army has brought in a great quantity of hay, with Jos. Galloway's wife, Goods and Chattels.

Feb. 20. John Parish, John James, John Drinker and Sam^l Sansom drank coffee with us. Nich^s Hicks and Leonard —, called here yesterday with a subscription paper for ye poor. I gave them 2 dollars. There were 18 or 20 prisoners brought in.

Feb. 23. This forenoon John James brought me a letter from my dear Henry. Our hopes are all crushed for the present; they have again offered ye Test to our Friends.

Rob^t Waln, Jos^a Howell and John Drinker called. James and Sally Logan, and Sally Penington drank Tea with us.

Becky Jones came in for my letter to read to Sally and Hetty Fisher; I sent it with Sally Penington's. She left with me one from T. F. to his wife, and one from T. F. to his sister; also one from S. F. to Hetty,

which we read here. We also had the reading of one from T. Fisher to F. Logan.

Feb. 24. Molly Pleasants, Sally Jones and Debby Norris spent this afternoon with our Girls. 130 Head of Cattle, and several prisoners brought in to day as they were going to G. Washington's Camp.

Feb. 25. Joshua Howell came in this afternoon, and desired me, (with a smiling countenance), to prepare to hear news; which proved to be the return of D^r Parke, whom he had met as he came to Town. I received 3 letters from my dear Husband—there was one also for J. D., another for A. James, and one to our son Billy. My dear's indisposition gives me more pain than I felt when they were ordered to Staunton. Oh! how anxious shall I be until I hear again.

Joseph Bringhurst called and J. Crammond came in. A British officer is in custody on suspicion of being concerned in a plot, lately discovered, to set ye Play-House, and several other parts of ye Town on fire. I have not heard ye whole of ye matter.

Feb. 26. Dr. Parke paid us a long visit this morning. He has made me somewhat easier on account of my Henry, tho' not much. Rich^d Waln, Jammy Morton and J. Crammond drank tea with us.

Billy went round to give his Daddy's love to ye Friends he had mentioned in his letter to him. As it was a damp, foggy day, he came home unwell, and is gone to Bed, after having a spell of ye sick Head-Ache.

We had ye reading to day of a paper drawn up by Alex^r White, and which he presented to Congress, with reasons why our Friends should be set at Liberty, on ye score of Humanity, Justice and Good Policy, but all in vain. Those are things they seem to be unacquainted with.

The talk of Sammy Pleasants coming home on his parole gives me some concern, tho' we know not what is for ye best.

Feb. 27. Abel James called this morning. He read my Henry's letter, and promised to send me his to read.

Going into ye kitchen to night, I met Heritta, the Hessian Stable boy, in ye dark. I ran against him and hurt my eye—my cheek is much swelled and is painful.

Ye Major tells me that there is great news from England—that

80,000 Troops are to embark by ye 1st March, for America, and that ye French have seized all the Rebel vessels, by desire of Great Britain.

Feb. 28. A number of ye Troops have gone into ye Jerseys. 'Tis said that ye Rebels there are burning and destroying all before them.

March 5. Sally Moore came to see us this morning. She has not been here before since my Henry's departure. She tells me that they have had 50 or 60 Tons of Hay, and 20 odd Head of Cattle taken from them by ye British Troops for which they expect no recompense.

Old Edward Drinker and Robert Waln called.

March 10. Sammy Sansom, John Parish and J. Crammond drank Tea with us. Isaac Zane and J. Drinker were here also. In ye evening we had a setting, when I. Z. and J. P. had, each of them, something to offer.

I. Z. tells me that Congress and Council have turned our Friends over to ye Assembly, who met ye 24th ulto., so that we may expect to hear something soon.

March 11. Things seem to wear a very gloomy aspect. Dr. Cooper and Ebenezer Robinson called with a subscription paper for ye Poor. I gave them 4 dollars.

March 13. A few days past, 2 or 3 Vessels were taken near Wilmington. A number of ye British Troops are since gone down ye River, with what intent, we know not. Some think they heard firing this afternoon.

March 14. Our Major dined with us to day for the first time. I called this morning at O. Jones. Susy full of ye notion of going to Congress—gave me several broad hints, which I could not give into.

March 17. A great crowd of Irish soldiers went by this afternoon with one on Horse-back representing S^t Patrick. Watch¹ was very noisy all night—drunken fellows as we suppose passing and repassing.

Sam¹ Emlen, Sam¹ Sansom, John Nancarrow, John Parish and wife called.

March 19. Our Major has had a concert this evening, 11 of them in

¹ Their dog.

company. It was carried on with as much quietness and good order as the nature of the thing admitted of. They broke up between 11 and 12 o'clock.

March 20. Charles West, Dorcas Montgomery, Hannah Pemberton Jun^r, Molly Pleasants Jun^r, called this morning.

Our Major took it into his head to dine to day in the Summer-House, with another officer. He had 2 or 3 to visit him while they sat there; so that when ye House is kept open, I suppose we shall have them passing and repassing, which has not been ye case hitherto. They behaved well and appeared pleased, but I don't feel so. Fine weather to day.

March 21. Josey Bringhurst called this morning. Sally and Nancy went to Sam^l Emlen's to inquire how the children were, as they have been unwell. They heard there, that a Friend who is in Town said, that Tho^s and Susanna Lightfoot, Rob^t Valentine and wife, with some other Friends, waited on the Assembly on account of our dear Friends at Winchester; that they had a hearing, and were favorably received; that two were appointed from the Assembly, and one from ye Governor and Council, to go to Congress to find out whose prisoners they actually were; that if it were left to either of ye two aforesaid Bodies, they would release them. Ye messengers were not returned when this Friend came away.

It is whispered about that Tho^s Gilpin is dead. I can't find who it is that brings the news. I hope it is not true.

March 22. First day. We hear that Tho^s Lightfoot, Rob^t Valentine, and Joshua Baldwin are confined in Lancaster Jail.

March 24. I am told that John Roberts has a letter from one May, informing him of the death of Tho^s Gilpin, and that John Hunt, Miers Fisher, and several others of our dear Friends are unwell.

March 25. Phebe Pemberton and M. Pleasants came to me to consult about drawing up something to present to those who shall acknowledge our dear Friends as their prisoners. I had some time ago mentioned J. Drinker as a suitable person to assist us in such an undertaking. We went in ye evening to J. D's. He appeared rather reluctant, but

'tis likely he will think of it. Our intention is, tho' we do not yet say so, to take it ourselves—2 or 4 of us—when we can hear how matters stand with our dear absent Friends.

The Friends that are here from the Jerseys, have had word sent to them that there are several persons laying in wait to take them up upon their return.

Our Hay is out, and I believe I must part with our Cow.

March 26. Samuel Esborn paid us a religious visit, and spoke encouragingly to me and ye children. Doct. Cowper accompanied him. Jane Show, an Irish Friend up Town, called to day to let us know she had been robbed of almost all her wearing apparel; I gave her several things to help her.

March 27. I went and sat an hour with Mary Pemberton. While I was there, Rachel Hunt sent her a letter to read from Tho^s Wharton to R. Hunt, confirming ye account of ye death of Tho^s Gilpin, and ye illness of her Husband J. H., and of ye indisposition of several others. Tommy Eddy came and read a letter from his brother Charles, in which my dear Husband and S. P. are mentioned. They have no medicines, wine, sugar, vinegar, nor many other necessary articles at Hopewell, nor I fear at Winchester. It is 3 weeks since the date of those letters, and the thought of what may have happened in the interim distresses me much.

G. Churchman's wife, Warner Mifflin, John Cowgill, Becky Wright, and Mary Stevenson had a meeting with us this evening.

John Drinker and Billy Rawle called. Dull weather.

March 28. I went out this morning to inquire if Rachel Hunt intended to go to Winchester. I met Rachel Wharton and Billy Smith's wife in market. We went into the Meeting house to read T. Wharton's letter, in which he expresses an expectation of a release ere long; in what manner, I don't rightly understand, but it seems to me, from an extract of a letter from his cousin Tom to him, a forfeiture of their estates is talked of, by acknowledging themselves to be subjects of ye King of Great Britain. These are not ye words of the letter, but what I think may be inferred from it. I then went to M. Pleasants—talked a while with her about sending necessities to our dear Husbands—then

we went together to see poor R. Hunt, whom we found writing to her Husband. She is in a great deal of trouble, and has no thoughts of going until she hears further, lest she should hear of her Husband's death while on the road there, which would be more than she could bear.

March 31. M. Pleasants sent for me before dinner. I went. She showed me a paper she had drawn up, to take, or send to Congress; her mammy had added something to it. Nicholas Waln had also made out one for us which was not approved. In ye afternoon O. Jones came to desire I would meet ye rest of ye women concerned at 5 o'clock, at M. Pembertons', which I did. They were all there except R. Hunt, Hetty Fisher, and J. Afflick's wife. Joshua Fisher, O. Jones, A. Benezet, J. Drinker and Nicholas Waln were also there. Nicholas read ye address, and ye women all signed it. It is partly concluded that Susan Jones, P. Pemberton, M. Pleasants, and E. Drinker are to take it. I wish I felt better both in body and mind for such an undertaking.

A person has set off, I believe, to G. Washington, for permission for a waggon to pass with stores for our dear Friends. Dr. Parke has undertaken to supply ye medicines; E. Story is to conduct ye other matters.

April 1. Charles Logan called to let us know that he intended for Winchester on seventh or first day next.

I had promised to meet R. Pemberton and M. Pleasants at H. Pembertons' this afternoon, but sister declined taking ye weight of ye Family on her during my absence, which prevented my meeting them according to promise, and distresses me much.

April 2. Joshua Howell, C. West, Saml. Emlen, Rich^d Waln, Becky Jones called.

I went to Rachel Hunts, whom I found writing to her Husband. She had flattered herself from some of ye letters received that he was getting better, and that his disorder had terminated in Rheumatism. When I came from their door, Patty Hudson called me, and told me that John Hunt was no more; that ye account of his death was just come to Town. I then went to M. Pleasants, who had sent for me to

meet at O. Jones', to settle matters for our journey. I had reason to think that it would be no easy matter to get off; therefore I said but little about it, but I concluded in my mind, that to the care of kind Providence, and of my dear sister, I must leave my dear little ones, and ye Family generally. It will be a great care on Sister, as we have an officer and his servants in ye House, but I hope she will be strengthened.

M. P. and myself went into Mary Pemberton's; we found Joyce Benezet with her. Mary concluded to send her letter to R. Hunt, wherein her Husband is mentioned as being dangerously ill. She thought it would serve to prepare her—after which Joyce and Mary went to break ye sorrowful news to her. Polly and myself went to Jones's; stayed there above an hour; then went to H. Pemberton's, where we met M. Haines. A number of our Friends are employed to look for suitable Horses and drivers for us. I called as I came home at R. Wister's to buy a Bottle to put vinegar in, to send to Winchester, and at T. Speakman's for sundries. I came home in ye afternoon.

Nich^d Waln called with ye address to Congress for me to sign. Mary Pemberton had copied it afresh, with some small additions upon hearing of ye death of our dear Friend, J. H.

It is said that W^m Rush is dead.

April 3. O. Jones called to tell me that Israel Morris had been to offer himself to accompany us on our journey. Owen seems inclined to favor his application; for my part, I do not approve of it; however, we are to meet at 3 o'clock at O. Jones, to consider of it.

I went accordingly after dinner to O. Jones, and met ye other women there. It was agreed to accept of Israel if he would come into our terms. He was sent for and came. He said, he had had a concern for some time to go to Congress on account of our dear Friends, and that he looked upon this as ye proper time. We told him that we would not agree to unite with him in the business. We spoke very freely to him—that is M. P. and myself; that if he could be willing to escort us, we should be obliged to him for his company, to which he consented, but hinted that he thought it necessary that he should appear with us before Congress, to which we would by no means consent to, and he acquiesced. I

hope that his going with us may turn out more satisfactory than it at present appears to me.

We drank Tea at O. Jones, and came away in ye evening. John Nancarrow came home with me. I found when we came home, Sarah Fisher and her son James, Sam^l Smith and wife here. Joseph Scott, J. Drinker, and Becky Jones called while I was out.

While we were at O. J's this afternoon, Tho^s Pike came in, and mentioned ye names of 4 prisoners that are here, and which they propose to exchange for E. Penington, T. Wharton, O. Jones Jr, and C. Eddy.

April 4. I went this morning to visit our Friend, Rachel Hunt, who appears to be composed, tho' in great affliction. I then went to M. Pleasants; we agreed to be Bed-fellows during our journey. John Burket came and paid me 17 Guineas, £29.15., out of which I gave him 3/— Borrowed of J. Howell 60 dollars, (or \$160 in Continental currency), which we are to pay in like money; it is on account of myself, S. Jones, and M. Pleasants.

I am told that Dr Moore and wife were had up at Head-quarters to day, for sending letters out.

Our address to Congress is to be written over ye third time; as it was altered on account of ye supposed death of our Friend John Hunt.

We talk of setting off to morrow. May ye Almighty favour our undertaking.

April 5. First day. I arose early this morning. I left home after dinner, and went to M. Pleasants where were a great number of our Friends met to take leave of us. We took Coach at about 2 o'clock, S. Jones, Phebe Pemberton, M. Pleasants and myself—with 4 Horses, and two negroes, who rode Postilion. Owen Jones accompanied us to ye Ferry, over which we passed without much difficulty or interruption—James Stevens attends there. We went no further than John Roberts, (miller), about 10 miles from home. We did not meet with above 2 or 3 persons on ye road. We were kindly entertained by ye woman of ye House, and her daughters; ye owner being at this time a Refugee in Town. In ye evening came a scouting party of near one hundred men; 2 of their officers came into ye House saying, that they had heard there

were Ladies from Philad^a here. They asked how many miles it was thither. They were strangers that had lately come from New England; they behaved civilly, and stayed but a short time. They were about ye House, and in ye Barn when we went to Bed, which leaves under some apprehension concerning ye Carriage and Horses. Israel Morris accompanies us on this journey as an escort; it is what he appears desirous of.

April 6. Left J. Roberts after Breakfast, and proceeded on to ye American Piquet guard, who, upon hearing that we were going to headquarters, sent 2 or 3 to guard us further on to another guard, where Col. Smith gave us a Pass for H^d Quarters, where we arrived at about $\frac{1}{2}$ past one. We requested an audience with the General, and sat with his wife, (a sociable, pretty kind of woman), until he came in. A number of officers were there who were very complaisant, Tench Tilghman¹ among ye rest. It was not long before G. Washington came, and discoursed with us freely, but not so long as we could have wished, as dinner was served, to which he invited us. There were 15 Officers, besides ye G^l and his wife, Gen. Greene, and Gen. Lec. We had an elegant dinner, which was soon over, when we went out with ye Gen^{ls} wife, up to her Chamber—and saw no more of him. He told us, he could do nothing in our business further than granting us a Pass to Lancaster, which he did, and gave a letter to Is^l Morris for T. Wharton. After dinner, as we came out of ye dining Room whom should we see but Isaac Penington and Charles Logan, who had been taken up yesterday at Darby, put into ye Provo last night, and now brought to H^d Quarters. They were soon acquitted; we have reason to believe that they fared ye better from meeting us there. They delivered up ye letters for Winchester, and ye rest of their Baggage to us, and are to return to Philad^a to morrow, for which ye General has given them a Pass. We came altogether to James Vaux's, with J. V.

¹ Tench Tilghman, son of James and Anne Francis Tilghman, was born in 1744. He joined the army of Washington as captain of a volunteer company. In 1776 he became aide-de-camp to Washington. He continued with Washington until after the surrender of Yorktown in 1781, and was the messenger who brought the good news to Philadelphia.

himself, who came over to invite us. We crossed ye large Bridge over Schuylkill just by his house. We drank tea and lodged there. Rowland Evans and wife came to see us in ye evening. Israel Morris and ye Lads went to lodge with them, as they live near. We found ye roads very bad to day—M. P. and E. D. often out of ye carriage. Good weather.

April 7. Left James Vaux's after Breakfast, and changed one of our Horses for C. Logans. We found ye roads exceedingly bad, some of us were frequently in and out of ye carriage.

We dined at a kind Friend's named Randal Mellon, and left his House about 3 o'clock, and went on through deep ruts and mud to Robert Valentines', where we drank tea and lodged. Our friends are very kind to us, making Fires in our Bed-Rooms, which is very comfortable, as we are but weakly, and ye season rather early for Traveling.

April 8. Left R. Valentines after Breakfast. Jacob Parke escorted us 8 or 9 miles through ye worst roads we have yet met with, to one Tho^s Trumans, where we dined on the usual fare, Bacon and Eggs. We left them after dinner, and journeyed on to James Moores in Sadsbury, Lancaster County, where we drank tea, supped and lodged.

April 9. This morning we were visited by Becky Moore and her Husband, who Breakfasted with us. We set off afterward on our journey till we arrived at James Gibbons, where we dined. While we were there J. G. and several other Friends came there from meeting, James Webb and wife among ye rest, with whom we went home, and took up our abode for a short season. Here we understood that our Friends were, by order of Council, to be brought to Shippensburg, and there discharged. This day we forded three large waters, the Conestoga ye last, which came into ye Carriage and wet our Feet, and frightened more than one of us. It was near 5 o'clock when we came here. As soon as we had dried ourselves, and wiped out ye Coach, we set off for Lancaster, 1½ miles, and drove directly to Tho^s Wharton's door. We were admitted to him, and a number of others, but we desired to speak to him by himself. We had about ½ an hours conversation with him, which was not very satisfactory, as they were going to Coffee. We drank a dish with his wife and

ye rest of ye Company, then came back to J. Webbs by moonlight, where we drank tea and lodged. Tim^r Matlack paid us a visit here this evening. S. Jones and P. P. sleep together—M. P. is my Bed-Fellow. Ye weather continues favorable.

April 10. We arose betimes this morning; dressed ourselves, and after Breakfast, went to Lancaster. Several Friends went with us, I. Morris also. We alighted at Tho^s Poultneys', where we dined. Sally Graff, alias Nicholson, Nancy and Polly Parr, Patty Morgan and sister, Sam^l Meredith, Moses Brinton, and a number of other Friends called here to see us. We were this day waited upon by T. Matlack, who undertook to advise us, and perhaps with sincerity. We paid a visit to 3 of ye Councillors, viz. Col. Hart, Edgar, Hoague, and to another, who was not at home. We were at Timothy's, where one of them lives; Nelly seemed pleased to see us. We were stopped by numbers in ye street, and at every place we came; at D^r Phile's, young Banton's &c. &c. After the Council had sat some time, T. M. came for our address, which was signed by all ye women concerned. He said he would come for us when it was proper, but after waiting above an hour, he informed us that our presence was not necessary, and put us off in that way. We sent for Capt. Lang, who is one of ye Guards that is to conduct our Friends to Lancaster, or any place nearer home that we shall choose. Shippensburg was to have been ye place, but to oblige us it was changed. We came back towards evening; wrote letters to our Husbands, and to Philad^a. M. P. and E. D. were not in Bed until near 2 o'clock in the morning.

April 11. We stayed within all day; all but S. Jones, who went to Lancaster to procure a Pass for Billy Webb. T. Matlack consulted Council thereon, and informed her upon his return, that W^m Webb could not be permitted to go on our business, as he had not taken ye Test. This was a great balk to us, all things being ready, and W^m booted to set off. T. M. read to S. J. a copy of ye orders to go with Lang, which was favorable. She came back to dinner. After consulting our friends here, we heard of one John Musser, a Mennonist, who had taken ye test, and was willing to go on our errand—and was as suitable as any we could find. We packed up ye things in his Saddlebags, and he set off before dinner

with a Pass, under ye lesser seal of ye Province, signed by T. Wharton and T. Matlack.

Several called to see us this day, Rob^t Jewel among ye rest.

April 12. First day. Dull, rainy weather. James Webb and wife, S. Jones, M. Pleasants with I. Morris went to meeting. P. P. and E. D. stayed within. They came home to dinner. In ye afternoon Parson Barton and wife, Owen Biddle¹ and wife, and some others, came to see us. John Brown called.

April 13. James and Abraham Gibbons, W^m Downing, and W^m Marshall came to have some talk with us. They tell us that Benjⁿ Mason is going to Philad^a to ye meeting for sufferings. W^m Parr and wife came to visit us. Tho^s Dorsey came to know if we had heard of a messenger; if we were not provided, he knew of one.

It was on First day that young Musser set off, and not on Seventh day as is here inserted. We went after dinner to Lancaster, with design to wait on G. Bryan.² Stopped at Tim^r Matlacks,³ who told us if we would stay and drink tea with his wife, he would hurry Council on their business, and perhaps he might bring G. Bryan home with him. When he was gone, we went over to Christ^r Marshall Sen^r, who lives opposite

¹ Owen Biddle was a brother of Colonel Clement Biddle, born in 1737, and at the breaking out of the Revolution was engaged in mercantile pursuits at Philadelphia. He was a signer of the Non-Importation resolutions in 1765. He was a delegate to the Provincial Conference, January, 1775; member of the Committee of Safety from July 24, 1776, to March 13, 1777; member of the Board of War, March 13, 1777; of the Constitutional Convention of July 15, 1776, and in June, 1777, deputy commissioner of forage. His residence Peel-Hall, of which the present Girard College occupies the site, was burned by the enemy during the occupancy of the city by the British.

He was one of the curators and secretary of the American Philosophical Society, and was one of the committee of thirteen appointed to view the transit of Venus on the 8d of June, 1769; his station being at Cape Henlopen.

He married March 29, 1742, Sarah, daughter of Thomas and Jane Parke. Five years after the death of Thos. Parke, his widow Jane married James Webb,—being his third wife. Owen B. died March 10, 1799.

² George Bryan was then Vice-President of the Supreme Executive Council.

³ T. Matlack was Secretary of the Supreme Executive Council.

to Timothy, and stayed there long enough, then came back with Nelly Matlack, and drank tea. Timothy on his return informed us that G. B. had no inclination to see us, and he believed our visit to him might as well be omitted. We returned to James Webbs near evening. I. Morris, who has spent the day abroad, came home with very sorrowful intelligence. He had seen Jos. Reed, who informed him of a letter he had seen from our Friend James Pemberton to Charles Thomson, giving an account of ye death of our worthy Friend John Hunt, and of the dangerous illness of Edw^d Penington—and further Israel could not tell us. This has been a day of Gloom, especially ye latter part of it. Stormy night.

April 14. We went to Town before Breakfast, to look for Jos. Reed, whom we met with at one Atlees,¹ with Tho^s McLean, and 2 others. He confirmed ye account of the death of J. Hunt. We discoursed with them for some time; they appeared kind, but I fear it is from the teeth outwards. T. McLean went with us to G. Bryan's lodgings, who was gone out. We met with Gen^l Greene, Clem. Biddle, and several others there. They all made a show of favor. We went afterwards to Billy Parrs', where we Breakfasted; from thence to ye President's; set half an hour with his wife and sister; then returned to J. Webbs', where, after getting ready to depart, we bid them farewell for some days, and set off for Moses Brintons. We stopped on our way at James Gibbons, where we dined and stayed some time afterward. We set off in ye afternoon, and rode thro' ye rain, which did not incommode us, to M. Brintons', where we propose to spend a few days, as we are kindly invited so to do. When Bedtime came, tho' ye Room was clean and nice, ye Beds were so damp that we were fearful of going into them—ye Windows having been open during all ye rain.

In our journey to day we found the roads so bad, that we walked part of ye way, and climbed 3 fences, to get clear of ye mud. Israel has enough to do with us.

¹ This was probably Colonel W. P. Atlee, father of the late Dr. John L. Atlee, of Lancaster.

April 16. Rain almost all day. It will be a week to morrow since we have seen a clear day. M. Brinton, I. Morris, and S. Jones went to Lampeter meeting, ye rest of us stayed within. They returned to tea.

April 17. Cleared up with wind this morning. We stayed at M. Brintons till after dinner, then took Coach for Ab^m Gibbons, where we met with Is. Morris and M. Brinton, who had been to meeting. Eleanor Brinton and her son Joseph accompanied us to A. Gibbons, where they left us in ye afternoon. Here we continue for a time. Four soldiers took up their lodging in the kitchen this night, who had guarded 5 men to Lancaster Jail, and who had been taken up near Philad^a. We slept here comfortably.

April 18. Stayed within all day, tho' fine weather. I. Morris, who lodges at M. Brintons' since we left there, spent the day with us. James Webb came this morning to see us, and brought 2 letters, one from O. Jones Jr. to his Parents, ye other from T. Matlack, informing that our dear Friends were generally well, E. Penington excepted, and he was getting better. Our Hearts feel rather lighter this evening, than usual. Cloudy.

April 19. First day. Billy Webb came this morning with a letter to P. P. from her Husband, as he thought; who he said was in Lancaster, which put Phebe into such a flutter that she could not read it. It proved to be from Tho^s Afflick, who had left ye company, and had come to Lancaster, to solicit his release, to return home to his wife, who is very ill. We went to Lampeter meeting, and returned to A. Gibbons to dinner; after which set off for James Webbs. Tommy Afflick met us at Conestoga Ferry. We were glad to see each other, and to hear of ye welfare of our dear Husbands. We came to Tea at J. W's, where were a number of Friends from Lancaster. Here we took up our lodging again. T. A. is at T. Poultnes, Lancaster.

April 20. Fine, clear, windy weather—such as will dry ye roads. Billy Lewis, Owen Biddle, T. Afflick, and Dan^l la Fever came this afternoon to J. Webbs, after dinner.

John Musser returned from Winchester with letters from our Husbands, giving us expectation that they would be with us here the latter

end of this week. After we had read our letters over and over, we went with Becky Parke &c., and drank tea with O. Biddle and wife; (she is Jane Webb's daughter). T. Afflick, Tim^y Matlack, and I. Morris were also there. We came back to J. W's in the evening.

April 21. We went to Town directly after Breakfast, and alighted at Poultney's, where we met with T. Afflick and P. Bush, our Husbands' late Landlord at Winchester. He was going to Philada^a on business. We took a walk to Tho^s Whartons—had a conference with him, not altogether agreeable. We had called before we went to him on G. Bryan, who appeared well disposed, and then we called at S. Graffs, Molly Rhea's, and Polly Morgan's. We dined at Dan^l Whitlocks, and after dinner went to Parson Bartons, where we drank tea, and spent ye afternoon. While we were at Whitlocks, T. Matlack came with our dear Friends sham release, and said, that was ye conclusion Council came to. Of this order we each took a copy.

April 22. This has been a Holyday here away. We stayed within all day, and had several visitors. T. Barton called. Tim^y Matlack and David Rittenhouse drank tea with us. S. Jones went with Jane Webb to Lampeter meeting. A storm of wind and hail this evening.

April 23. Philip Bush called this morning on his way to Philad^a. We gave him our letters, and a packet for ye wives in Town. Henry Hill, Tho^s Dorsey, and T. Afflick came to see us. James Webb went to Lancaster, and brought home with him an Act of Parliament, much in favor of America.

We hear that a number of ye British Light-horse have lately been to Bristol, where they have taken many prisoners.

We had intended to have gone to Town with a fresh address, but many things concurred to hinder us. Where are our dear Husbands to night?

April 24. We went to Town after Breakfast, and drove directly to ye Court-House, where we met with George Bryan and Tim^y Matlack going up to Council. We presented our second address, (requesting a Pass for our Friends), as ye first was not answered to our minds. G. B. said, that all was granted that could be—he would not feed us up with false

Hopes. We desired they would reconsider ye matter, which he did not refuse. We had more talk with Timothy at ye Door. We then went to Tho^s Poultneys, and then to ye week day meeting which is held at D. Whitlocks; and after meeting took a ride towards ye River, then came to T. Poultneys where we dined with Tho^s Afflick, who lodges there.

While we were at dinner, T. M. came from Council, saying, he was sorry to tell us nothing further could be done towards granting our request. We stayed to Tea at T. Poultneys—then took a walk to ye Prison, intending to have visited ye Prisoners—Charles Dingey and others—but could not gain admittance as ye keeper was from home.

We came to J. Webbs towards evening. James Pemberton's negro man Richard came in as a forerunner of his master, who, with Sam^l Pleasants soon after entered. As I did not expect my dear Henry, I was not so much disappointed as I should otherwise have been. They tell me that he is well, but not able to travel so fast as some others, at present. We sat chattering together till after 10 o'clock.

I change my Bedfellow, and now lodge with S. Jones. Fine weather.

April 25. I can recollect nothing of ye occurrences of this morning. About one o'clock my Henry arrived at J. Webbs, just in time to dine with us. All the rest of our Friends came this day to Lancaster. H. D. is much heartier than I expected; he looks fat and well.

April 26. First Day. We went to Lancaster this morning, where we met with ye rest of our Friends—they are all well but E. Penington, and he is much mended. They had a consultation before meeting for worship, which gathered about 11 o'clock at D. Whitlocks; Tho^s Wharton's wife and sister, with some others were at meeting, which was not usual. John Pemberton prayed. We came back to J. Webbs to dinner; my Henry dined in Town.

Ye Friends met this evening, and agreed upon an application, to send to morrow to Council. Billy Lewis came this evening, according to ye request of us women.

April 27. We women stayed all day at J. Webbs, and were visited by several Mennonists, and many others, Eleanor Brinton, Josey Brinton, Becky Moore, W^m Downing &c. &c.

Our friends applied to Council this morning for a paper of discharge, which was not complied with, but a permission to pass to Potts-Grove in ye County of Philad^a was given, and which was 'all they would grant. Israel Pemberton, Tho^s Wharton, Tho^s Afflick, Charles Jervis, Charles Eddy, the 3 Fishers, Owen Jones and Elijah Brown left us and went homewards. We and our Husbands continue this night at J. Webbs.

April 28. About 8 o'clock we took leave of ye Family, and turned our Faces homewards; I. Morris and James Pemberton went with us—Sam^l Pleasants soon overtook us. My Henry stayed behind with John Pemberton—they took ye Sadsbury road; we took ye Lancaster road, so that I did not see my H. D. until evening, when we met at Robert Valentines, where we lodged, and were very kindly entertained. John Pemberton stayed at Tho^s Pims', a mile or two distant.

April 29. We were detained at R. Valentines some time after Breakfast, to repair ye Carriage, which had given way ye day before. M. Pleasants and E. D. stepped over to Richard Downings', where we stayed but a short time. We had a meeting at R. V's, with Thomas and Susanna Lightfoot, Tho^s Pim, Rich^d Downing's wife and sister, ourselves and ye Family. Susanna appeared in Testimony.

We left Downingtown about 10 o'clock, and proceeded on to Rob^t Jones, about 17 miles, where we dined. Here I. Morris came to us from Washington's Head Quarters, to which place he went in ye morning; and brought a pass for all our company, Horses &c. After dinner we went on to J. Roberts, being frequently stopped by Guards, at different places on ye road.

At J. R's we are now going to Bed.

April 30. After Breakfast we had a sitting at John Roberts. John Pemberton spoke to ye Family. We set off after 8 o'clock, and travelled on without interruption, and were welcomed by many before, and upon our entrance into ye city, where we arrived about 11 o'clock, and found our dear Families all well; for which favor and Blessing, and the restoration of my dear Husband, may I ever be thankful.¹

¹ Thus they were set at liberty, after being subjected to a banishment from their homes for near eight months, without any provision being made for their support

We have had such a number of our Friends to see us this day, that it is not in my power to enumerate them.

May 1. Cloudy weather. Too many of our Friends here to day for me to particularize.

May 2. Visitors from morning to night; my H. D. not very well. Fine weather.

May 3. First day. H. D., M. S., and ye children went to meeting this morning. Several Friends drank tea with us.

May 8. Israel Pemberton, Tho^s Fisher, Sam^l Fisher, Abel James, Joshua Howell, Edw^d Penington, Sam^l Emlen, Beeky James Jr, were here this morning. Richard Waln, Isaac Hornor, and S. Swett dined with us. Sally Moore and daughter, John Drinker, M. Pleasants called. We had a meeting here this afternoon of ye Friends who are visiting Families; Sam^l Emlen, Sam^l Smith, C. West, David Eastaugh, Margery Norton, and Mary Cowper; ye two Samuels and David had something to say—they broke up about dusk. Sammy Sansom and J. Crammond spent ye evening with us.

May 9. General Clinton arrived here yesterday.

May 10. First day. A part of ye army that went several days ago up ye River are returned; they have burnt several Houses and a number of Ships, what more, has not yet come to my knowledge.

May 13. J. Crammond had a concert this afternoon, 7 or 8 officers were with him; Doct. Knowles, one of them, came into our Parlor, and had some talk with my Henry. There is some movement in the army which we do not understand; ye heavy cannon are ordered on board ye Ships, and some other things look mysterious.

during that time; without ever being permitted the form of a trial, or being able to discover who were their accusers, or of what crime they were supposed to be guilty. (Hodgson, "Select Historical Memoirs of Friends.")

It appears erroneous to the writer to characterize or to stigmatize them as "Tories," as is sometimes done. Adhering as they did to their conscientious convictions in regard to war and the taking of oaths, and suffering grievously for the same,—an adherence to principle not very common in our more degenerate time,—they more properly claim our respect and admiration.

Many others escaped banishment by taking the test required.

May 15. I spent this afternoon at Joshua Howells. H. D. and Col Gordon, who is quartered there, drank tea with us.

May 16. Some of ye officers have orders to pack up their Baggage.

May 18. This day¹ may be remembered by many from ye scenes of Folly and Vanity—promoted by ye officers of the army—under the pretence of showing respect to Gen. Howe, now about leaving them. Ye parade of Coaches and other Carriages, with many Horsemen, thro' the Streets, towards ye Northern Liberties; where great numbers of ye Officers, and some women, embarked in three Galleys and a number of boats, and passed down ye River, before ye city, with Colors displayed, and a large Band of music; and ye Ships in ye Harbor decorated with Colors, which were saluted by ye Cannon of some of them.

It is said they landed in Southwark, and proceeded from ye water-side to Joseph Wharton's late dwelling, which has been decorated and fitted up for this occasion in an expensive way, for this Company, to Feast, Dance, and Revel in.

On ye River Sky-Rockets and other Fire Works were exhibited after night.

How insensible do these people appear, while our Land is so greatly desolated, and Death and sore destruction has overtaken, and now impends, over so many!

May 19. Went to meeting this morning. Sally Zane came to invite H. D. and myself to dinner, with John and Hannah Pemberton. We went, Sally Drinker with us. H. D. left after dinner, Sally and myself spent the afternoon there. Johnny Pemberton came home with us, where we found D. De Mar, (an Anspach officer who quarters at Folwells'), at tea with sister.

A large number of ye British Troops marched out this evening, ye Light-horse and cannon also. Whether they expect an attack from Washington, or whether they are going after him, remains unknown. We have heard firing since night—something is going forward—which I must confess, raises my apprehension.

¹ The day of the famed Meschianza.

May 20. The large body of Troops that went out last night returned to day about 2 o'clock, having done nothing to any purpose. Our Major who went out this morning at 5 o'clock, came home to dinner.

Martha Harris appeared in a very particular manner at ye Pine Street meeting to day, as she did yesterday at our meeting house.

May 21. H. D. went this afternoon to ye Burial of Phineas Pemberton.¹ Myself, Sally and Nancy, spent ye afternoon at Owen Jones—Grace Galloway was there.

May 22. Ye Officers have orders to put their Baggage on board ye Vessels; our Major packed up his matters to day for that purpose.

May 23. Ye army, 'tis thought, is going in reality to leave us—to evacuate ye city. Some hope that it is not ye case, tho' things look like it. Many of ye inhabitants are preparing to go with them.

May 24. First day. Ye Officers' Baggage going on board ye Vessels all day; ye people talk confidently now of their leaving us. Sammy Shoemaker, Dan^l Cox, and many others, are preparing to go with them.

May 25. A number of ye Citizens are in great distress on account of this movement of ye British army.

Our Major sent his things away this morning. He is at a loss, or appears to be, as are so many others, what to think of ye present appearance of things.

May 26. Many in Town are in much affliction at this time—some quite otherwise. Rich^d and Betsy Waln, Rebecca Waln, Rob^t Waln, Ed. Penington, Sally Penington, Billy Smith, D^r Redman, Tho^s Fisher, Sally Fisher, Becky Jones, W^m Cooper's wife from ye Ferry, Sam^l Emlen Jr, Dan^l Drinker, Jos. Scott, Miers Fisher, Sam^l Sansom, Molly Pleasants and W^m Ford called. Heavyside's wife drank tea with us—a visitor of ye Major.

May 30. 'Tis reported that ye British army are giving ye remainder of their stores of Wood and Hay to ye poor, which seems to prove they intend ere long to leave us.

¹ Son of James and Hannah Lloyd Pemberton, aged twenty-five years.

June 4. Christopher Kenat and Jack are busy making fireworks to celebrate ye King's Birthday.

June 6. Ye Commissioners from England¹ arrived to day. Lord Cornwallis also. A visit from Gen. Washington is not so soon expected as it was a day or two past; nor does it look so likely that ye British Troops will so soon leave us.

A Vessel is below with ye cargo of provisions which our Friends wrote for, and permission is granted for her coming up. Ant^y Benezet, David Bacon, D^r Redman and J. Crammond drank tea with us.

June 8. Orders given this day for ye 2 Regiments of Anspachers to embark—our Major goes with them. Ye Troops appear to be all in motion—there is talk again of their leaving us entirely. Ye Major is very busy sending his things on board; Jack has gone with them. Major Williams and Capt. Ford called to bid J. C. adieu.

Harry Catter left us to day; he has undertaken to drive a waggon in ye army. I wish the poor Fellow may come to no harm.

J. Crammond supped with us; he is now gone to Bed, to be called at one o'clock, to go off with his company. Christopher and Rittard here. I intend to sit up 'till they are gone.

June 9. Ye Major left us at a little past one this morning. He was very dull at taking leave. Sister and self stayed at ye Door, until ye two Regiments, (which quartered up Town), had passed. J. C. bid us adieu as they went by, and we saw no more of them. A fine, moonlight morning.

H. D. has been busily employed for a day or 2 past, on a committee to settle properly this cargo of provisions.

June 14. First day. Richard Waln dined with us. He seems at a loss how to determine, whether to stay here, or go.

June 16. Enoch Story² took leave of us. He and his Family are going with ye Fleet.

¹ The Earl of Carlisle, Mr. William Eden, and Ex-Governor Johnstone, the latter formerly Governor of Florida, but at that time a member of the House of Commons.

² Enoch Story "in 1775 attempted to establish a paper in Philadelphia. A distinguished Whig said that he knew no more about printing and composition than an

June 17. Troops still crossing ye River. Vast numbers are gone over, and many continue with us yet.

H. D., T. P., I. Z., and S. S., endeavored to day to speak to ye General; he had not time to attend to them.

Captⁿ Ford and Richard Waln took leave of us to day, as also did our John Burket. Sammy Shoemaker and Daniel Cox have gone on board one of ye Vessels, as have also many other of ye inhabitants. We engaged black Peter to take care of ye Cows.

June 18. Last night it was said there were 9000 of ye British Troops left in Town; 11,000 in ye Jerseys. This morning when we arose there was not one Red-Coat to be seen in Town, and ye encampment in the Jerseys also vanished. Col. Gordon and some others had not been gone a quarter of an hour before ye American Light-Horse entered ye city—not many of them, but they were in and out all day.

A Bellman went about this evening, by order of one Col. Morgan to desire the inhabitants to stay within doors after night, and that if any were found in ye street by ye Patrole, they should be punished.

Ye few that came in to day had drawn swords in their Hands; they galloped about ye streets in a great hurry. Many were much frightened at their appearance.

June 19. Ye English have in reality left us, and the other party taken possession. They have been coming in again all day, and ye old inhabitants, part of ye artillery, some soldiers &c. Washington and his army have not come; 'tis said they have gone otherways.

June 22. Ye Store and Shop-keepers ordered to shut up, and to render an account of their goods.

June 24. Ye sun was eclipsed this morning 11½ Digits—almost total. It was not so obscure as I expected it would be.

Ye dealers are forbidden to sell their goods, so that it is almost impossible to get anything. We had this morning a very plentiful market,

old horse. When Sir William Howe occupied that city, Story was inspector of prohibited goods. In 1778 he was attainted of treason by the government of Pennsylvania, and went to England." Sabine's "Loyalists of the American Revolution."

but as ye country People could not get goods for their produce, 'tis to be feared it will not be ye case much longer.

June 30. I went to meeting ; Susanna Lightfoot and S. Emlen appeared in Testimony. James Bringhurst and Hannah Peters were married.

It is said there was a great Battle on First day last ; that great numbers of ye British Troops were slain and taken.

A young soldier that is disordered in his senses, went up our stairs this afternoon ; we had no man in ye House. Isaac Catheral came in, and went up after him. He found him in ye entry up two p^r stairs, saying his prayers. He readily came down with him.

July 1. Ye thermometer this afternoon up to 91°. Josh^a Howells is at 96½°.

July 2. Ye Congress came in to day ; firing of Cannon on ye occasion.

July 4. A great fuss this evening, it being the Anniversary of Independence ; firing of Guns, Sky-Rockets &c. Candles were too scarce and dear to have an illumination, which perhaps saved some of our windows.

A very high Head-dress was exhibited thro' ye streets this afternoon, on a very dirty Woman, with a mob after her, with Drums &c., by way of ridiculing that very foolish fashion.

A number of prisoners brought in to day.

July 14. W^m Fisher was had up yesterday before ye Council for saying something inimical, and security was given.

July 23. They have taken an account yesterday, or ye day before of Sammy Shoemaker's and Joseph Galloway's¹ property, with design to confiscate.

August 1. Our neighbor Abraham Carlisle was yesterday taken up, and put into Jail.

¹ Joseph Galloway was a member of the Assembly in Pennsylvania, and Speaker of the same in 1766. His sympathies were with the British, and in December, 1776, he made his way to General Howe's head-quarters. He was in Philadelphia during its occupancy by the British. He married, October 18, 1753, Grace Growden. In 1779 he sailed for England, where he died August 29, 1803.

Aug. 2. Billy helped to carry Miers Fisher's child to ye Burying Ground this afternoon, ye first time of his officiating in that manner.

Two of Oswald Eve's sons were yesterday put into Jail.

Aug. 3. Ann Carlisle called. She had been to ye old Prison to visit her Husband.

Aug. 7. Nancy and Billy went to Bush-Hill to see ye Aloes Tree, whose rapid growth, has lately been ye subject of much conversation.

Aug. 11. H. D., Israel Pemberton, and S. Hopkins waited upon Gen. Arnold, on account of some prisoners, for whom they procured a release.

Aug. 12. They are pressing waggons to day—for what purpose I know not. Ye lamps have not been lighted for some time past, nor does ye watchman call ye hour as usual.

Aug. 14. One George Spangler was executed to day for some assistance he had given to ye British army. He has left a wife and several children.

Aug. 20. Grace Galloway turned out of her House this forenoon, and Spanish officers put in.

Aug. 21. Becky Shoemaker was again ordered out of her House last night.

Nobody is allowed to go to New York without a Pass from Congress.

Aug. 24. M. Pleasants was here this morning. She had been with Becky Shoemaker to Tho^s McKean.¹ Sammy Pleasants has had 6 good mahogany Chairs taken from him for ye substitute fine.

Aug. 25. Went to monthly meeting this morning; 3 couples passed, viz. Jonathan Knight and ye widow Baldwin, George Smith and Elizabeth Roberts, Dan^l Mifflin and Debby Howell.

Firing of Cannon to day, and other demonstrations of joy on account of its being the anniversary of ye French King's Birth.

Joseph Yerkes was brought up yesterday before a magistrate for

¹ T. McKean was then chief justice of the State of Pennsylvania, as well as a member of the Continental Congress.

keeping school.¹ His school is stopped, and our son Billy is at a loss for employment, as well as many others, in consequence of it. Sad doings.

September 2. Two men of ye names of Lyons and Ford, were shot about noon to day on board a Gondelow for desertion—2 were re-grieved.

Sept. 4. H. D. received a letter yesterday from Rich^d Waln, dated from Walnford. We are pleased to find he is with his Family, but we do not yet know upon what terms.

Sept. 5. A letter received from Gen^l Sullivan with an account of a Battle in Rhode-Island.

Sept. 6. First day. Martha Harris made her appearance again to day, about 11 o'clock, at ye Bank, and Great meeting Houses, where she told Friends that a very trying time was near at hand &c.

A negro woman brought a letter this morning for Jane Sibal, (formerly Boon); so that Jennie is, I suppose, married to Philip, one of ye Majors orderly men.

Rob^t Waln, myself, my two sons, Bob Waln, Neddy Howell, and Anna Waln took a walk this afternoon to Springettsbury, to see ye Aloes Tree. We stopped on our return at Bush-Hill and walked in ye Garden. We came home after sunset, very much tired.

Sept. 8. Sammy Shoemaker's goods sold to day at Vendue. 'Tis said that Molesworth's Body is again taken up; I have not yet heard by whose direction.

Sept. 10. We are reduced from 5 servants to one, which won't do long, if we can help ourselves. It is the case with many at present. Good servants are hard to be had, such a time was never known here, I believe, in that respect.

Sept. 11. We have a new Cow come home to day for which H. D. paid £45 to Parson Stringer. We sent our two old Cows to day to ye Point meadow to fatten.

¹ By the test law a fine was imposed upon any person who should teach a school without having subscribed thereto.

Sept. 15. Rebecca Waln came over. With her I went to ye Burial of my old Friend and acquaintance Nancy Potts, formerly Mitchell, whom I much valued. She died of a nervous fever.

Sept. 18. Oswald Eve's goods were sold yesterday for ye use of ye State.

Sept. 21. I spent this afternoon at Abraham Mitchell's.

H. D. had a summons sent to him this afternoon desiring him to meet ye 25th inst, with his arms and accoutrements &c.

Sept. 25. Abraham Carlisle's trial came on to day, and is not yet concluded. We are at a loss to judge how it will go with him.

Sept. 26. I went in this afternoon to visit our distressed neighbor Carlisle, whose Husband they have brought in guilty of High Treason; though it is hoped by many he will not suffer what some others fear he will.

Old Benjamin Mason was yesterday buried at Fair-Hill. A year this day since ye British Troops entered.

Sept. 30. John Roberts' trial came on to day. I have not heard how it goes on. Abraham Carlisle is to be tried again, they say, on seventh day next, as ye Lawyers have made a demur.

October 1. John Roberts' trial not yet over.

Oct. 2. John Roberts is brought in guilty, at which some are surprised as they did not expect it, of those who attended ye court. I understand this evening there is some demur in his case.

Oct. 3. There is talk that ye English Troops are at Egg Harbor, spoiling ye Salt Works, and that a number of ye Continentals are going off this afternoon towards them.

Oct. 17. W^m Hamilton was this Day tried for his life, and acquitted. John Roberts condemned to die—shocking doings!

Oct. 18. First day. John and Abby Parish, Peggy Morris and Hannah Sansom came home with me from meeting—they stay'd to tea. 'Tis reported and credited that England and France have accommodated matters, and that y^e French are called home. A. Carlisle's irons are taken off.

Oct. 19. Went this afternoon with H. Sansom to the funeral of Thos.

Coomb's wife. Y^e Corpse was taken to Church and afterwards to the burying ground in Arch street.

Oct. 20. H. D., C. West, and David Eastaugh visited John Roberts and A. Carlisle in Prison. David Franks taken up and put into Jail for writing something they find fault with.

Oct. 21. A young man of the name of Latham, one of our Society, has appeared lately in y^e public streets, warning the People to repent &c.

Oct 24. John Roberts and Ab^m Carlisle's Death warrants were signed to-day and read to them. H. D. went to the burial of William Norton Jr. this afternoon. Peter Chavillear was buried two or three days past. 'Tis reported this Evening that the British Troops have evacuated New-York—it appears rather too sudden to be true.

Oct. 28. That New-York is evacuated proves a mistake ; as also that France and Great Britain have accommodated matters ; at least we have no proof of it.

Jane Roberts, wife of John Roberts, Owen Jones and wife, and James Thornton were here this morning. H. D. and self went with them to visit our neighbor Ann Carlisle ; when James had something to say to y^e afflicted women, by way of Testimony, which I thought encouraging. Y^e time for the execution of their Husbands is fix't y^e 4th next month. Y^e distressed wives have been with the men in power, and several Petitions are signing by different people to send in to y^e Council or Assembly—'tis hoped and believed that their Lives will be spared—'twould be terrible indeed should it happen otherwise. H. D. and sister went yesterday afternoon to y^e Funeral of our ancient friend Mary Pemberton, y^e Corpse was carried to meeting. She departed this Life on first day morning, y^e 25th inst.

Y^e prevailing report of this day is, that y^e British Troops, who lately left Egg Harbour have returned there again with a reinforcement.

November 3. This afternoon I spent at Cat. Greenleafs, y^e evening at S. Pleasants, where I was informed that preparations were making this evening for the execution of our poor friends to-morrow morning. Notwithstanding the many petitions that have been sent in, and y^e personal appearance of y^e distressed wives and children before y^e Council, I am

still of y^e mind that they will not be permitted to carry this matter to y^e last extremity.

Nov. 4. They have actually put to Death, Hang'd on y^e Commons, John Roberts and Ab^m Carlisle¹ this morning, or about noon—an awful solemn day it has been. I went this evening with my H. D. to neighbor Carlisle's; y^e body is brought home and laid out—looks placid and serene—no marks of agony or distortion; y^e poor afflicted widows are wonderfully upheld and supported under their very great trial—they have many sympathizing friends.

Nov. 5. Our back parlor was filled this afternoon with company who came to y^e Burial of our neighbor Carlisle; myself and four children went. Sister stayed at home; it was a remarkably large Funeral, and a solemn time; George Dilwyn and S. Emlen spoke at y^e Grave, and y^e former prayed fervently.

Nov. 27. I stepped in this evening to see neighbor Carlisle.

Nov. 28. 'Tis ye opinion of many that y^e British are actually leaving New-York.

Nov. 30. Two men called for y^e Lamp and watch tax.

December 1. Appearance of great rejoicing all day on choosing a

¹ Abraham Carlisle, a carpenter and builder, received a commission from Sir William Howe, during the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British, to watch and guard its entrances, and to grant passports. For this offence he was tried for his life. His property was confiscated, but in 1792 a portion was returned to his son.

John Roberts, of Philadelphia County, in the neighborhood of Merion, a miller, joined the royal forces at the same time. Thomas McKean, at that time chief justice of Pennsylvania, presided at their trial.

Isaac Ogden, a Loyalist, wrote to Galloway in 1778 that "Roberts's wife, with ten children, went to Congress, threw themselves on their knees, and supplicated mercy, but in vain. His behavior at the gallows did honor to human nature. He told his audience that his conscience acquitted him of guilt; that he suffered for doing his duty to his sovereign; that his blood would one day be demanded at their hands; and then turning to his children, charged and exhorted them to remember his principles, for which he died, and to adhere to them while they had breath. This is the substance of his speech, after which he suffered with the resolution of a Roman."

The year after his death his estate was confiscated, but in 1792 was restored to Jane, his widow. (See Sabine's "Loyalists of the American Revolution.")

President—Jos. Reed is said to be ye man ; ringing of Bells and firing of Cannon &c.

Dec. 5. Chimney on fire this afternoon, next door but one, where Marshal lived. A vessel this afternoon from Nantz brings an account that England and France are likely to come to an accommodation &c.

Abijah Wright was executed this forenoon on y^e Commons, for I know not what.

Dec. 14. About 130 Light Horse came into Town yesterday. G. Washington's wife in town, a grand entertainment at y^e new Tavern.

Dec. 16. Talk of English being at Monmouth—and that y^e Fleets arrived at Carolina.

Dec. 18. H. D. received a letter from J. Crammond. Our new maid had a visitor all day, and has invited her to lodge with her, without asking leave—times are much changed, and Maids have become Mistresses.

Dec. 19. P. Pemberton and M. Pleasants sent Molly this morning to ask my company with them to see G. Washington's wife ; which I declined.

1779, *January 6.* The calf killed this morning in full view of y^e cow, which I think a cruel way of managing.

February 4. Sally and Nancy out, bought Mantua for Gowns at £7. pr yard.

Feb. 6. A fuss this evening on y^e Commons, firing of guns &c, on y^e Anniversary of y^e alliance with France.

Feb. 11. Stepped into Neighbor Carlisle's, who is very much agitated by y^e visit of Smith and Wills, who came here this morning to take an account of Abraham's effects.

Feb. 19. R. Waln here this evening. She proposed my being an overseer with her at C. Howel's approaching Nuptials. She is to pass meeting on third day next with Johns Hopkings from Maryland.

Feb. 20. Becky Jones and Kath^e Howel called—y^e latter desired my attendance at meeting with her daughter on third day. I have not refused, but don't seem desirous of offices of this kind.

Feb. 21. First day. Stepped this morning into neighbor Howels,

finding some scruples arise in my mind respecting this (to me), new office, but came away without any change in y^e matter.

Feb. 23. Went to monthly meeting this morning with Johns Hopkins and Caty Howel; Rebecca Waln is my partner on y^e occasion—felt a little comical on going into y^e men's meeting.

Feb. 24. Spent y^e afternoon, Nancy with me, at Grace Galloways; she lives with Debby Morris—a good deal of company there. We have had Crocuses blown in y^e garden, 3 or 4 days past.

Feb. 26. Our great men, or y^e men in Power, are quarreling very much among themselves.

Feb. 28. First day. A friend from y^e Country delivered something remarkable this morning at y^e middle Meeting House, of a vision, or something like it that had appeared to him lately. It is many years since we have known a season so forward as this—y^e weather has been for several days past very moderate; we have had Crocuses blown in our garden for a week past, and this day Persian Irises are also blown. Ye Apricot trees are in blossom.

March 23. Went this morning to monthly meeting. Caty Howel passed her second meeting.

March 28. After afternoon meeting Tho^s and Susan Lightfoot, Dan^l Smith, W^m Smith, Sam^l Fisher, Rachel Hollingsworth, Ruth Jackson, Sally Brown, Jos. Janney, W^m Matthews, Rachel Watson, John Balderston, Sam^l Trimble, 10 or 12 more came home with us—they did not all stay to tea. We had a sitting, when Susy Lightfoot appeared in testimony.

March 30. Tommy Fisher and John James who were this morning at Tim^r Matlacks on a visit to his son, were beat by Timothy with a cane in his entry, and in y^e street, until he broke it. Sammy Fisher taken up, and had before y^e Chief Justice, on acct. of a Letter which 'tis said he wrote.

April 1. A great noise this afternoon with poor Watch. Rob^t Waln very angry—his naughty son has almost spoiled y^e Dog's temper by tormenting him.

April 18. There has been greater transitions for these two months

past, from cold to heat and heat to cold, than I ever remembered to have remarked. First day afternoon, ye 11th inst was as warm as midsummer, and on y^e next day we sat by a good fire comfortably. Ye 13th attended y^e marriage of Johns Hopkins and Caty Howel, upwards of 60 persons at the wedding. Samuel Garrigues and Jas. Stevens, who were accused of high treason, were cleared at court, some time since.

April 22. Our friend Israel Pemberton¹ departed this Life early this morning.

I am told this evening there is a Bill found against Sammy Fisher.

April 24. Fine weather. Billy and T. Gilpin had a supper this evening in y^e kitchen of Fish of their own taking, and were much pleased. Sammy Fisher set at liberty, his trial put off till next Court.

May 2. On third day last, at monthly meeting, Hannah Catheral made a minute, (that one of y^e Friends who attended y^e marriage of Johns Hopkins &c. reported that it was orderly accomplished), which as Rebecca Waln was the person who spoke, and I only stood up, made it necessary for me to repeat what she had before said, or to y^e same effect, which was something trying to me, as I do not remember an instance of its being required of both; as my appearance fully assented to what R. W. delivered.

A number of Friends have been here, in and out, for some days past, as H. D. has been preparing for his departure for Virginia with S. Emlen. He has been very unwell of late. He took leave of me and y^e children after dinner, and went to S. Emlens, Sister and Billy &c with him. On sister's return she informed us that H. D. and S. E. &c. set off a little after two o'clock. They have a fine day.

May 3. Paid W^m Smith 10 half Joes, for a bay Horse on which H. D. is gone abroad. Norris Jones from Potts' Slitting-mill called this afternoon to inform us that H. D. &c lodged last night at his house, and left this morning at 7 o'clock. Sister and Nancy went this afternoon to the burial of M. Franklin.

¹ Israel Pemberton, the elder, father of Israel Pemberton, Jr., James, and John, aged sixty-four years.

May 6. This is called a day of fasting and prayer.

May 12. One of y^e name of Pickering called this morning for a fine—left it as H. D. is out of town.

May 13. Rain all day. A bad night for our poor Cow who is missing.

May 14. Isaac Catheral called. He was so kind as to go with John to look for y^e Cow, but found her not. 'Tis said that 30 or 40 sail of vessels have been seen up Chesapeake Bay within these few days—British.

May 15. Report of yesterday appears doubtful to-day.

May 19. I received this afternoon £40.5.^s for one English guinea.

May 22. Many are apprehensive of a mob rising on second day next—with a view of discovering monopolizers &c.

May 24. Threatening Handbills pasted at ye corners, with a view to lower the prices of provisions &c. They have had this afternoon a general muster or review. A thousand or fifteen hundred men of y^e militia were drawn up between Race and Market Sts, a sight by no means agreeable to me. Several persons were taken up to-day and put in Prison; Rich^d Mason, Joseph Hensey, John Wall, and Abraham Kintzing are committed. A Town meeting proposed to-morrow at y^e State House. Accounts to-day that Suffolk is burnt; a storm seems to be gathering on all sides, happy for them who are prepared to meet it.

May 25. Y^e Bellman was about this morning proclaiming a meeting to be held at y^e State House.

Richard Wister and Levi Hollingsworth put in Prison—have not heard on what pretext. A great concourse of people assembled at y^e State House, by appointment, at 5 o'clock, this afternoon. Men with clubs, have been to several stores, obliging y^e people to lower their prices. Tommy Redman, the Doctor's apprentice put in prison this afternoon for laughing, as y^e regulators past by.

May 26. Tho^s Masterman called this morning. Tells us that Billy Compton is put into Jail. Ben Humphreys taken forcibly out of his bed at 12 o'clock last night, robbed of his hard cash, and put into prison.

May 27. Tho^s Story and several others put into prison.

May 28. George Shlosser and a young man with him, came to inquire what stores we have ; looked into y^e middle room and cellar ; behaved complaisant, their authority, the Populace. I went this morning to Sally Emlens who has been frightened by a mob that surrounded y^e House at past one in y^e morning, y^e day before yesterday—after making a noise for sometime went away. Y^e Inspectors, I find, have been at most Houses to-day taking account of stores and provisions.

May 30. S. Noble's family alarmed in the night by a Mob ; some persons put into Jail to-day, others let out.

June 1. I was pleased to hear the watchman cry y^e hour last night, as they had discontinued it for above a week past, for what reason I have not learned.

June 2. 'Tis said this evening that the British Troops at Carolina are beat &c. &c.

June 6. First day. John Drinker yesterday had before y^e Committee for refusing to show what provisions he had.

June 7. One Jacob Franks called for the Continental Tax, but as H. D. was from home, said he would call again. Sam^l Wharton Jr called to ask if we had Beeswax to sell.

June 8. A man called for y^e Lamp tax.

June 11. They have been to several persons to-day taking an account of their Plate. Much talk of the British being beat and overcome at South Carolina.

June 14. We had y^e Tailor next door, and several of our Alley neighbors, bleeding and cooking up y^e cow for the staggers.

George Pickering came this afternoon for y^e Non-association fine, which came to 13 pounds, which is 13/—, as y^e money now is exchanged, 20 for one. He took a looking-glass worth between 40 and 50/—, six newfashioned Pewter plates, and a 3 q^t Pewter Bason, little or nothing the worse for y^e wear.

June 16. H. D. came home this afternoon in the rain—was obliged to change his clothes, but has not, I hope, caught much cold.

June 25. Katy Howell, her daughter Betsy, my Nancy and little Molly, with myself, went this afternoon to Joshua Howell's place on

Schuykill, in their waggon ; Joshua and H. D. on horseback—spent ye afternoon there. A storm of wind and rain while there, which towards evening seemed to abate, we set off, but were presently overtaken by a very heavy shower, with thunder and lightning all y^e way. We got home a little before 9 o'clock.

June 26. Y^e Bellman went about y^e City at near ten this night, desiring y^e People to arm themselves with guns or clubs, and make a search for such as had sent any Flour, Gunpowder &c. out of town, with great threats to the Tories—said it was by order of a Committee.

June 28. Second day. I took Molly to school to Betsy Devenshire.

Christopher Baker and —— called to take an account of our property, in order to lay the Continental tax ; Plate among y^e rest.

July 5. Anniversary of independence, (which was yesterday, it being y^e first day of y^e week did not suit for such doings), was kept this day with fireworks &c.

July 7. Sister and Nancy went this afternoon to the funeral of Elizabeth Morris, who died yesterday.

July 8. Sally and Nancy went this morning to y^e marriage of Charles Logan¹ and Molly Pleasants ; spent the rest of y^e day at Sam^l Pleasants where y^e wedding was kept—came home at near 11 o'clock at night.

July 19. On sixth day last y^e Well in our yard was opened in order to repair y^e Pump, which has been long out of order, and this day a new tree put down, and y^e well closed again, which gives me satisfaction, as I always looked upon open wells of any kind as very dangerous where there are young children. An account to day of a Fort at Stony Point being taken by y^e Americans, by surprise, and 500 of y^e British being taken Prisoners ; on which account y^e Bells have been ringing most of y^e afternoon.

July 22. Fifth day. This morning after breakfast, Sally crossed the river with Benj^a and Molly Swett, to go with them in their waggon, as far as John Hopkins, where they leave her to spend a few days.

July 23. Sammy Fisher was this day tried at Court, and brought in

¹ Son of William and Hannah Emlen Logan, and grandson of James Logan.

guilty of Misprison of Treason, for which they say he is to forfeit half his Estate, and suffer imprisonment during the war. Y^e jury brought in verdicts to clear him twice, but being sent out a third time, they returned with an opposite verdict. Fine Liberty!

July 24. S. Fisher received sentence this day and is imprisoned.¹

Rec^d a letter from Sally by Billy Sansom.

July 29. Jemmy Smith drank tea with us yesterday, he has not been to see us before since he was apprentice.

Y^e town meeting has concluded more quietly than many expected—tho' they are differing much among themselves, which may be one reason why peaceable People are left quiet.

Johnny Drinker, Rob^t Jones and 6 or 8 others were named at y^e State House as Persons against whom they pretended to have found matter—this was addressed to y^e People, or ye mobility, but nothing has yet come of it.

July 31. Upwards of 400 British Prisoners past by our door this morning, guarded in their way to y^e new Jail—they were taken some time ago at Stony-Point Fort.

August 4. H. D. left home after dinner for y^e Valley and Concord.

Aug. 5. Ringing of bells and other demonstrations of joy, on acct. of y^e taking of Grenada, and Admiral Byron's fleet being much shattered.

Aug. 9. Furniture taken this afternoon from S. Pleasants for a Tax.

Aug. 10. I went to meeting this morning. Grace Fisher, Eliz^h Drinker, S. Swett, A. James Jr. dined with us.

¹ Samuel R. Fisher, a brother of Miers Fisher. In 1779 a letter addressed by him to his brother was intercepted, and submitted by the Council to the chief justice with the remark that it contained information which appeared to call for legal reprehension and punishment. He was accordingly committed, and ordered to recognize with a surety in five hundred pounds. Hours were spent by the chief justice himself in the endeavor to prevail upon him to execute the required bond, but he absolutely refused. He was not, however, deprived of his liberty by the sheriff until the Council issued a positive order to that officer to confine him.—Sabine's "Loyalists of the American Revolution."

J. Logan and S. S. drank tea. I took a walk towards evening down town—called in my way home at A. Warners. Found H. D. at home.

Aug. 14. H. D. left home this afternoon with James Pemberton, for y^e Grove quarterly meeting.

Aug. 16. Frederick Mause's wife and son called to pay a debt of upwards of 40 pounds, which I refused to take.

Aug. 18. Sally came home this morning, her Daddy this afternoon.

Aug. 22. First day. Billy went after meeting this afternoon with Sammy Emlen Jr. on horseback, to Abington, to visit his mother, S. Emlen, (who is there on account of her bad health, drinking y^e waters); they came home on second day morning, before breakfast.

Aug. 23. Great rejoicing with Fireworks, this being y^e French king's birthday.

Aug. 30. H. D. left home this morning after breakfast for Abington.

An advertisement pasted at our Front door this morning, mischievous and ridiculous in its kind, with a view to inflame the People, signed—Come on warmly.

September 7. I went with Sally this afternoon to y^e Burial of Nancy Murdock, sister to Phoebe Pemberton.

Sept. 14. This morning in meeting time, (myself at home), Jacob Franks, and a son of Cling, y^e Vendue master, came to seize for y^e Continental Tax; they took from us, one walnut Dining-Table, one mahogany Tea-Table, 6 handsome walnut Chairs with open backs, crow feet, and a shell on y^e back, and on each knee—a mahogany framed Sconce Looking-glass, and two large pewter Dishes—carried them off from y^e door in a cart to Clings.

Sept. 18. H. D. and sister went to Frankford. Found old Joseph our Tenant ill in bed; ordered some of our Furniture to be brought to Town; they called at A. James; came home to dinner.

Sept. 20. Heard this morning of the death of Joseph Myers, our Frankford Tenant. Jos. Redman buried.

Sept. 25. Sarah Carey and Rachel Watson from Bucks Co., Sammy Trimble from Concord; John Willis, James Mott and Elias Hicks from Long-Island came this morning to take up their abode during y^e meeting.

Sept. 26. Our Lodgers breakfasted with us ; ten dined, great numbers called. John Willis, who was most part of yesterday in Bed ill of a Fever, is bravely to day. Our neighbor Franks, y^e Baker, died this morning of a Fever, which at present prevails much in ye City and Country, and many are taken off.

Sept. 27. Went to meeting morning and afternoon. 30 persons dined with us. John Willis ill last night again, and this evening he was taken ill at y^e Pine Street meeting, and went to Bed at Elijah Browns, where I expect he must stay all night.

Sept. 28. Went to meeting this afternoon. 16 dined with us. John Willis stay'd at home all day. He took y^e Bark and missed y^e Fitt. Dr. Cooper visits him.

Sept. 29. I stayed at home being unwell. Elias Hicks very poorly. 12 dined with us. A large number came to visit y^e Long-Island Friends.

Sept. 30. Went twice to meeting. 10 or 12 dined with us, many at breakfast. A great number of people ill of a Fever—many taken off. B. Woodcock went home this afternoon very unwell—scarcely a House but some one or more are indisposed.

October 1. Went to meeting this morning. 6 or 8 at dinner, many more at breakfast. Elias Hicks taken very ill to day, D^r Cooper tends him ; in Bed all the latter part of the day.

Oct. 2. Stayed within all day. Elias Hicks still very poorly. John Willis, James Mott, and our Billy went this afternoon to Frankford. J. Mott came home very unwell—went to Bed and took a sweat. Y^e woman's meeting finished to day—mens not yet. Fine weather.

Oct. 3. First day. E. Hicks very ill, took a vomit this afternoon.

Oct. 4. Elias Hicks, who appears something better, left us this afternoon with an intent to go a few miles on his way.

Johnny Drinker was taken up to day by a mob, (part of y^e militia), as he came out of meeting, where he had been sitting six hours, at ye conclusion. They allowed him to go home to eat his Dinner, and after took him with Buckridge Sims and Thomas Story, and led them about y^e streets with the Drum after them, beating y^e Rogue's March ; they

then stopped at y^e door of Wilson, y^e Lawyer,¹ who they intended to take, but met with opposition. Jos^h Reed at y^e Head of many of y^e Light-Horse came up, and a Battle ensued, when 2 or 3 lost their Lives, and many were wounded. They rescued the Prisoners, but thought proper to send them to Prison, where they are this night. It seems y^e intent was, or is, to take up a number of y^e Inhabitants who they call disaffected, and send them off to some other part, perhaps New-York ; a guard is set at y^e Prison, and y^e Light-Horse patrolling y^e streets.

Oct. 5. J. Drinker still in Prison. W^m Lewis, y^e Lawyer taken up and put into Jail to-day, but is out again this evening. Y^e mob has taken a number of y^e militia out of Prison who were confined yesterday.

Oct. 6. H. D. went this morning to Prison to see Johnny. Yesterday he was not admitted.

Oct. 7. A Proclamation put out by J. Reed. An appearance of quietness to day. J. Drinker still in Prison.

Oct. 10. First day. 'Tis said that y^e Assembly (who are now sitting) are making a Law to send off all y^e disaffected, at y^e request of the militia.

Oct. 13. Several friends visited Jos. Reed, on account of J. Drinker. He was this afternoon released from Prison.

Oct. 30. Sally recovered a gold chain which she lost 4 or 5 weeks ago—Hannah Drinker, Josey's wife, found it in y^e street.

November 12. An account of a battle near Georgia or South Carolina, came lately. 'Tis said that a large number of French and Americans were slain, and their whole army beat off. Ye newspapers say that upwards of 100 were killed, others say 1500. Count Pulaski lost his life, and D'Estrange was wounded—particulars are in Town.

Nov. 30. H. D. attended as Overseer, the marriage of Isaac Bartram and Mary Steel.

December 3. Sixth day. H. D. left home after breakfast for y^e Iron Works. Sam^l Emlen, Bob Moore &c called.

¹ This is known as the riot at "Fort Wilson," as it occurred at the house of Judge James Wilson, who was then living at the southwest corner of Third and Walnut Streets.

Dec. 4. J. Catheral cut up 4 hogs. Sam^l & Israel Pleasants called.

Dec. 6. Several hundred soldiers came to town to-day.

Dec. 7. Went to meeting this morning. Sam^l & Hannah Sansom, John Drinker drank tea with us. W^m and Sally Moore, Tho^s Scattergood, Sam^l Emlen &c called.

Dec. 9. This day is set apart by y^e Congress for fasting and prayer.

Dec. 12. Joseph Fox buried.

1780, *January 2.* Richard Penn's large house up Market S^t took fire last night, and this morning is consumed, all but y^e lower story. A most violent snowstorm this afternoon and all night. A very foul chimney in Water St. opposite y^e Bank Meeting House took fire this evening, and occasioned a great hubbub.

On sixth day last Deer ye 31st, Sam. Lewis, a little boy from Sleepy-Creek came to live with us. He has the Itch for which I basted him on seventh day night with Brimstone.

Jan. 4. Sally, Nancy, Billy Sansom, and our little Molly, with Josey James, gone to Frankford in a sleigh to Abel James's, with intent to stay all night. They returned y^e 5th.

Jan. 15. Nancy went with Tommy Hopkins to Haddonfield in a sleigh. H. D. and all y^e children went over y^e river with them on y^e Ice. Y^e river has been fast for some weeks past.

Jan. 20. Severely cold, stay'd within all day.

Jan. 21. Went this afternoon (Becky James Jr. and Josey with me) to see Sally Moore, at Point. Drank tea with her, and came home after night, the full Moon shining beautifully—very cold.

Jan. 24. Nancy returned from Haddonfield on sixth day last. Molly Moore went back in y^e sleigh with Jos. James.

February 1. H. D. left home after dinner for Atsion; crossed y^e river in y^e sleigh. C. James, Billy Sansom, and Billy Drinker with them. They ret^d y^e 4th, sixth day.

Feb. 10. Hannah Hopkins came here this afternoon intending to spend some days with our children. Sister came home in y^e evening.

I dismissed my maid Caty Peterson this afternoon, on her return home after 2 or 3 days frolicking; our old maid Molly Hensell is to supply her place to-morrow.

Feb. 16. Hannah Hopkins left us before dinner. They are apprehensive that y^e Ice on y^e river grows weak.

March 31. Peter Barker caused a great disturbance in y^e middle monthly meeting this morning by his crazy behavior.

April 1. Sam^l Emlen and wife, and G. Dillwyn spent y^e afternoon with us. After tea we had a silent sitting for some considerable time when S. E. spoke to us, and G. D. had something very remarkable to say to H. D. who came in a little time before he spoke.

April 10. Iron seized at y^e store this afternoon for a Tax, by Daniel Draais.

April 11. John Duncan and Betsy Shipley married this morning. Sally and Nancy at y^e wedding.

April 24. Billy went to school to Robert Proud to learn Latin.

May 1. Jerem^h Baker took a mahogany folding, or Card-Table from us this morning for a Northern Liberty Tax, amounting to about 18/—ye Table worth between 3 and 4 Pounds.

May 6. Three men were executed for theft on ye Commons.

May 22. Began to shingle y^e House, the kitchen first.

June 6. Many accidents have lately happened of y^e sorrowful kind; Josey Morgan's wife, of ye Jerseys, Mary Roker, and another woman were drowned by y^e oversetting of y^e Boat—a young man of y^e name of Morgan was since drowned in Schuylkill, and two children said to be lost in y^e common sewer.

June 10. James Pickering, a Captⁿ at y^e corner of Race S^t, and 6 or 8 others, with Bayonets fixt came and demanded our Horses. After some talk they went and broke open y^e Stable, took a fine Horse bought some time ago of W^m Smith for 16 half Joes, and a mare belonging to J. Drinker—they took Horses from many others. They now act under a Martial law, lately proclaimed.

By a New-York paper we have an account of ye taking of Charleston, S. Carolina, ye 12th last month, y^e People here, some of them, affect

not to believe it. Report of a skirmish near Morristown between the British and G. Washington's men.

June 25. A Friend from the country by y^e name of Roberson, in publick Testimony this morning at y^e Bank House, said (among other things) that Pennsylvania, once the flower of America, was now a Den of thieves.

June 27. We have Taxes at a great rate almost daily coming upon us. Yesterday was seized, but not yet taken from us, by Adam Lapp and Henry Snyder, a walnut Dining Table, 5 do chairs, and a pair large kitchen End-Irons, as our part of a tax for sending 2 men out in the Militia. 10 Half Joes were taken from Abel James for ye same Tax.

I took leave of [MS. torn], with several other women, wives of those who are with y^e English, are ordered out of this State by Council. She left Philad^a for New-York, ye 14th inst. Grace Galloway and Sally Cox, I bid farewell to, are not yet gone away.

Full confirmation of Charleston being reduced and falling back again under y^e English Government came about this time.

July 7. On third day last Adam Lapp came for the goods he had seized some days past, said y^e Sub-Lieutenant told him he had not taken sufficient; he however left y^e Table without giving any reason—but came this morning and seized, for y^e same Tax, (having sold y^e Kitchen End-Irons and 5 chairs for £96), the Dining-Table before mentioned, Six walnut chairs, a ditto Tea Table, a pair Brass End-Irons, and 2 Brass Kettles, the amount of y^e Tax £235.15^s Continental money—60 for one. From Jos^a Howel whose tax was upwards of an hundred pounds more than ours, they seized several pieces of Furniture, but as he made some stir in y^e matter, they sold only one p^r End-Irons, Shovel and Tongs, and a small Looking-Glass.

Becky, Chalkley and Josey James came before dinner. Becky and Josey dined with us. They came to y^e Funeral of Capt. Donne who was this afternoon buried.

July 8. H. D. and S. Emlen went this afternoon to Frankford to visit Abel James who is unwell.

A young man yesterday drowned in Frankford Creek.

July 9. First day. Went this afternoon to y^e burial of a child of Miers Fisher—a sudden gust of wind obliged M. Pleasants and self to take shelter at D^r Redman's, little Molly with me.

July 10. H. D. left home after dinner with John Parish, Sam^l Hopkins, and C. West to visit some friends over Schuylkill; expect him home to-morrow or next day. Ye weather has been very warm for many days past; several have been suddenly taken off, and many seized with violent colicky-complaints. H. D. returned ye 11th.

July 20. E. D. went to y^e burial of Jemmy Morton. Rob^t Willis, Tho^s Carlton, and S. Emlen spake at y^e Grave.

July 21. Nancy, Billy Sansom, Sally Sansom and Betsy Hough went to Frankford. Fresh orders lately concerning those women who still continue here, whose Husbands are with y^e English. Molly Volans served with a warrant signed by T. M. ordering her to ye common work-house, or to find security. Ye latter was complied with.

July 27. The French fleet which arrived lately at Rhode-Island is said to be surrounded by y^e English.

August 25. Nancy left home after Breakfast with her Daddy and Rachel Drinker, in A. James's waggon for John Salters. H. D. and Nancy proposed staying at Burlington during the quarterly meeting. This being y^e French King's birthday, we have had a fussy day of it, ringing of Bells, firing of Guns, Fireworks &c. Billy Sansom and Tommy James lodge here to-night.

Aug. 27. First day. Went to meeting, as usual. Company here, which is as usual. I took a walk towards evening, Billy and Henry with me, down to Sally Whartons, whom I have not seen for a long time, considering our intimacy. She has been confined most of this summer to the house. Sally rec^d a letter this afternoon from her Husband who is now in France, where he arrived within these few months from England. He has been absent from his Family, y^e first of next February will be 12 years. She expects him home next month.

I called at Tommy Fisher's, whose child is ill, met Polly Pleasants there—we came away together, stopped at Jammy Logan's, where we supped—found R. and H. Stevenson at our House on my return.

Aug. 28. A Vindication put out by Friends, confuting y^e Spank-Town forgery¹ &c.

Aug. 29. Rec^d a letter this morning from H. D. informing of his intention of going to Bucks quarter, held at y^e Falls, and of leaving Nancy at Burlington. Sally Pemberton breakfasted with us. She, Sally Zane, and Sally Drinker, went, after breakfast, in our Chaise, (S. D. drove), to visit Charles and Molly Logan, at Stenton. Our Amos waited on them—they did not come home till long after night.

Aug. 30. Little Henry fell into y^e river this afternoon, and after remaining a q^r of an hour in his wet clothes, came home very cold and coughing; we stript him, and after rubbing him well with a coarse towel, put on warm dry clothes, gave him some Rum and water to drink, and made him jump a rope till he sweated. He is bravely this evening.

Aug. 31. An express came with an account of the defeat of G. Gates near Carolina—the particulars I have not learnt.

September 3. First day. H. D. returned in a Sulkey, left Nancy at Burlington. She came ye 4th with James Bringhurst and wife in their wagon.

Sept. 7. This afternoon was buried William Allen,² formerly Chief Judge of this Province.

¹ A letter was transmitted to Congress on the 28th of August, 1777, by General Sullivan, dated at Hanover, near Newark, New Jersey, 25th of August, enclosing a paper said to have been found among the baggage taken at Staten Island, which was published by act of Congress.

The paper professed to contain information from a Yearly Meeting of Friends, said to be held on the 19th of August, at Spank Town (a nickname given to a part of Rahway, New Jersey), and containing queries relating to the position and forces of the American army and information of the landing of the British army at Chesapeake Bay.

This paper was a forgery, but it was accepted by Congress in good faith, and was the principal inducement to their ordering the arrest of the Friends (as before given) in August, 1777.

No such Yearly Meeting of Friends had ever existed.

² William Allen, appointed chief justice of Pennsylvania in 1750; resigned in 1774. He laid out the present town of Allentown, being the owner of a large tract of land in that section of the State.

Sept. 11. Nancy and myself went this afternoon to y^e Burial of a child of Tho^s Fishers—went after to see S. Emlen who is unwell.

Two or three different kinds of Fever are at present prevalent in this City—numbers are taken off. There are very few houses but one or more of y^e families are unwell—in some the Fever is thought to be putrid.

Sept. 15. Sixth day. H. D. and myself went this afternoon to Magnolia to John Salters, on a visit to Dolly Salter, who is there under the care of a quack D^r, who is employed on account of her Breast. We called at Abel James', drank tea at J. Salters—did not come home till after night.

Sept. 16. H. D. and y^e children went this morning to the Funeral of Sarah Zane S^r. Josey James has been here 2 or 3 days past, posting Books.

Sept. 18. H. D. went to y^e burial of Sam^l Howel, Joshua's brother.

Sept. 19. Third day. Joseph Reed's (the present Governor) wife was this morning buried.

October 2. Went to Bed last night between 10 & 11, arose at 7 this morning without having slept one moment, tho' as well as usual. It is what I have often done in y^e course of my life. Y^e 3^d, David Sands, a publick Friend came from New-York Government, Josey and Becky James drank tea with us.

This afternoon was buried Anthony Morris S^r and Patty Hudson. Same day last week was buried our little neighbor John Folwell, and David Frank's wife, and many others—a very sickly time.

Oct. 4. This afternoon, David Sands, Sammy Emlen, Edward Hallock, and John Parish drank tea with us; towards evening we had a sitting, when each of them had something to communicate.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER TO CONGRESS.

That a scene of y^e blackest villany had been just disclosed; that Arnold was gone off to the enemy: that Col. André, General Clinton's aid and confidant was apprehended in disguise in camp: that West-Point (where Arnold commanded) was to be the sacrifice, and that all

the dispositions were made for delivering it up last Monday, the 25th ult. at night.

It is further said that G. Washington arrived at West-Point just after y^e Plot was discovered. He lodged there that night, and was to have been given up with the Fort. G. Arnold was, by his orders, pursued, but without effect. Col. André 'tis also said is condemned to be hanged.

On seventh day last, y^e 30th ult^o was exhibited and paraded through the streets of this City, a ridiculous figure of Gen^l Arnold, with two faces, and the Devil standing behind him pushing him with a pitchfork. At y^e front of y^e cart was a very large Lanthorn of green paper, with a number of inscriptions setting forth his crime &c. &c. Several hundred men and boys with candles in their hands—all in ranks; many Officers, y^e Infantry, men with Guns and Bayonets, Tag, Rag &c, somewhere near y^e Coffee-House. They burnt y^e Effigy (instead of y^e Body, as was said in y^e Papers).

Oct. 7. It is said that two of y^e Franklins of New-York are taken up there on account of some information given by Gen^l Arnold; many here are also taken up and confined, David Franks and W^m Hamilton among y^e rest.

Oct. 12. Fifth day. Sister went this afternoon to y^e burial of Betsy Scattergood, wife of T. Scattergood.

Oct. 18. Nancy up stairs with pain in her face and toothache. Doctor Baker, y^e famous Dentist lanced her gums this morning.

November 12. First day. A little before 12 o'clock this night, we were alarmed by a loud knocking at y^e front Door. While we were preparing to go down stairs, Josey James, (who happened to lodge here with his brother Chalkley in y^e front Room), came to our chamber door and informed us that Tho^s Lawrence's negro man was waiting at y^e Door: he said that several men had broken open the store on ye wharf, belonging to J. & D^r. Chalkley and Josey went quickly down but the thieves were gone off. They had broke y^e Lock and Door, and opened y^e Windows, but not anything missing that they could then discover; as there was nothing but Iron in our Store, it is supposed that their design was to

have robbed y^e store over ours, in which Matthew Clarkson had a large quantity of Prize goods.

Nov. 17. Numbers of people from y^e Iron Works here to-day.

Nov. 20. Little Henry went over Schuylkill with Billy Sansom to Kingsess, in y^e Chaise, with our young horse. I spent this afternoon with my Girls at Joseph Stampers.

Nov. 22. Joseph Stansberry, Sam^l Clark, John Commins, and several others put into Jail for trading to New-York.

Nov. 23. A committee of merchants, as they are called, lately met and came to a resolve, that the Continental money (which now passes at upwards of 100 for one) should pass at 75, and that debts &c should be paid at that rate. They have appointed men to go around the City to y^e Inhabitants with a paper to sign, to y^e above effect—those who refuse are to be held up to ye Populace as enemies to their country. Ye committee are to meet weekly.

Nov. 25. Two men were hang'd this forenoon on ye commons.

Nov. 28. H. D., Sally and Billy left home this afternoon, (y^e 2 former in y^e Chaise, Bill on horseback), intending for Bucks quarter tomorrow—they expect to lodge this night at Byberry.

Nov. 29. A man was executed this forenoon on ye Wind-Mill Island, being accused of Piracy.

December 31. First day. Went this afternoon to S. Emlen's, little Molly with me. Several guns fired off very near us—ye Bells ringing according to y^e old foolish custom of ringing out y^e old year.

1781, *January 12.* About this time two men were executed on this side Trentown ferry, said to be spies, and given up by y^e rioters. On y^e 5th inst. or thereabouts an express came to Town with an account, that 1500 or 2000 men under G. Wayne had mutinied, and were on their way to this City.¹ Many hundreds of them have since been discharged at

¹ A revolt of from thirteen hundred to sixteen hundred men of the Pennsylvania line,—which took place on the 1st of January, 1781 —most of whom had enlisted for “three years or during the war.” Their three years having expired, they claimed

their own request. It is thought the matter is not yet settled. J. Reed, ye Light-Horse, and some others, on ye first alarm went out to them—there is no knowing how y^e matter stands, it has not yet been mentioned in y^e Papers.

Jan. 21. First day. A very remarkable redness in the sky, between 8 and 9 this evening, to ye Eastward, and towards y^e Northeast; it appeared like ye morning dawn.

Jan. 23. Third day. A violent storm last night from ye Northeast of wind and rain—it shifted around to ye N. W. towards morning. It blew down a Nectarine, an Apricot, and two Snowball trees in our Garden, an old stable belonging to E. Stiles in our alley, and two or three vessels were drove on ye sandbar, but no considerable damage done anywhere that I have heard of.

Jan. 25. By an order from Council, they are now billeting, (chiefly on Friends), ye Officers who commanded the soldiers who were lately discharged; two Frenchmen, who were called Captains, came here with an order from Sam^l Miles, requiring decent quarters for Lieut. La Roy and servant. They behaved very respectfully, but on H. D's representing ye imposition, as he thought it, fully to them: say'd they could not lay in the street, and would call again the next day, but we have seen no more of them. La Roy has since taken up his abode with Sammy Sansom, and behaves well. The next day we had an application of the same sort for Lieut. Rob^t Kenney and servant, but got clear of him also—he behaved complaisant. They find it very difficult to get quarters.

February 1. Charles Miffin and his Pupils met in our little Front Room; he has lately undertaken to improve a few young girls in writing, teaching them grammar &c. Han^h Redwood, Sally Fisher,

they were entitled to a discharge, while their officers insisted upon detaining them during the war. Much dissatisfaction was also caused by the fact that men who subsequently enlisted had been paid high bounties for so doing. Some thirteen hundred men marched from Morristown to Trenton with their arms and six pieces of cannon. General Wayne and a committee of Congress failed to pacify them; but at the instance of Joseph Reed they submitted, and marched to Trenton, on condition that those who had enlisted for three years or during the war should be discharged.

Caty Haines and sister, Betsy Howel, Sally and Nancy Drinker, are his scholars, at present—are to take turns at ye different Houses ; they began at Reuben Haines, the 8th ult^o, where Sally first attended. Nancy, being unwell, did not go 'till y^e 18th.

Feb. 17. Seventh day. Sammy Wharton returned to his Family, after upwards of 12 years absence. He came last from France—he lost his eldest son Joseph, on ye passage, by a melancholy accident. They had several English prisoners on board, whom they suspected of designs of mutiny, which occasioned ye passengers &c to keep under arms. Josey Wharton's Pistol, 'tis said, went off by accident, and shot him through ye Head, of which wound he immediately expired: this is ye story they tell—but some think they were actually engaged on ye passage with an English Vessel, and that he lost his life in the engagement.

Feb. 19. Isaac Wharton came this morning, desiring we would go to their house, Sally being in great affliction, ye death of her son not having been disclosed to her 'till this morning. I went about noon, dined with them, and went in the afternoon to the funeral of Sarah Armitt widow, Sally Logan's mother.

March 5. Molly Payne¹ spent ye day, and lodged with us. She and son Walter breakfasted ye 6th.

March 11. Billy Drinker and Sammy Emlen Jr. set off this morning early for Byberry meeting, and after for New Town with a release for two Friends, (Schoolmasters), who have been confined for several months past in that Jail, for following their calling, and not having taken the Test required.

April 1. Jammy Hopkins from Haddonfield spent part of ye day, and lodged here. On 3rd day last, 27th ulto., our Sally and Sally Fisher attended Becky Shipley to monthly meeting, where she declared her intentions of marriage with John Ming.

April 4. H. D., Billy and self crossed ye River in a wherry, set off

¹ This Molly Payne was the future Mrs. Madison, wife of President James Madison. When Madison married her she was the widow of John Todd, and her age about twenty-six years.

from W^m Coopers after 10 o'clock, in S. Pleasant's chaise, Tho^s Scattergood's blind Horse, our own Horse and chaise being lent, Billy on our Mare; found the roads but middling, much rain having lately fell; dined at 3 o'clock at Ben Thomas', arrived at Atsion about 6 o'clock; found Dolly Salter in bed, tho' not so ill as she has been for some time past. I found myself much fatigued this evening.

April 5. I was very poorly in y^e night, sick at stomach, vomited much, eat no Breakfast or Dinner; took Magnesia and Rhubarb, and took a walk with H. D. to y^e furnace. H. D., L. Salter and Billy went after dinner to y^e Cedar Swamp.

April 7. Left Atsion after Breakfast, a misty morning—eat a little Dinner at John Hopkins', Haddonfield—ye first time of my being at his house. Came to ye ferry some time before night—was indulg'd to cross without sails, tho' ye wind was not high, got safe home to Tea. Billy came over in ye Horse-Boat with 2 Drunken Ferrymen; they got aground on ye Bar, but he came home soon after us.

April 9. Company to Breakfast, dinner, tea and Supper. Ye owners of ye Union Saw Mills met.

April 10. They met here this morning again. Josey Smith, James Vence, James Jess, W^m Burr, and one or two others dined with us. A. James here also.

April 22. First day. Our good old Dog, Watch, who has been a prisoner near two years, died this afternoon of a disorder in his Throat, which prevented him from swallowing—that he seemed in a manner starved. He served us faithfully for upwards of seven years.

April 26. Much talk in Town of ye British designing for Philad^a, 'tis thought that they actually intend for our Bay.

April 27. Polly Nugent was this afternoon bound to us by her mother. She has been with us a week, and appears clever—brought ye Itch with her, which I hope we have nearly cured. Received a letter this evening from J. Crammond from New-York, and another from J. Salter informing of ye Death of his wife; her corpse is now at John Salter's, Magnolia, to be brought here to-morrow morning, and to be buried from our House in ye afternoon.

April 28. Seventh day. H. D. went this morning to Magnolia; returned about 10 o'clock, with D^r Edwards, and ye Body of our deceased Friend Dolly Salter; W^m Wayne had brought ye coffin an hour before; he and Nanny Perdeux removed her out of that in which she came into ye other, and screwed it up, concluding it best so to do. I did not see her, tho' sister thought she appeared much like herself considering what she had suffered. Lawrence and ye rest of the family came after dinner; H. D. and Doctor Edwards have been busy'd all ye morning preparing for ye Funeral. She was interred in ye Church burying ground, at 6 in ye evening. Ye family came back to our House, and several others—15 or 20 drank tea with us. They went back to Magnolia Grove in ye Evening—several of A. James' family here. It was a sort of Friendly burying, tho' ye Parson attended, and ye Bell rang. Two of our Publick Friends assisted to carry her to ye Grave, and two thirds of the company, I believe, were of that People.

April 30. H. D. and Henry went with L. Salter and George Gordon in their carriage after dinner to visit L. S. H. D. and son intend to lodge to-night at A. James's. They ret^d in A. James' waggon. Henry brought home with him a young Dog, a present from Chalkley for our yard. They call him Watch.

May 5. Y^e Continental money which has passed for some time past at 200 for one; yesterday and to-day it goes at 6 and 700 for one, but few will take it at that rate; ye State money ¹ at 3 and 4 for one; this fall occasions great confusion among ye People generally.

May 8. Ye sailors getting together by Hundreds with clubs, cursing ye Continental money, and declaring against it. State money goes 6 to one.

May 9. Sally took a ride on Horseback this afternoon with Caty Haines and brother. She went with them last week to their place at

¹ The State money bore interest. The State of Pennsylvania in 1780 emitted one hundred thousand pounds, based upon certain real estate in the city and Province Island, at the mouth of the Schuylkill. It was called State Island money, and was ultimately redeemed, both principal and interest, in specie.

Germantown. Great feasting this afternoon on board a French Frigate; fireworks &c. exhibited.

May 23. A poor fellow who had been condemned to be hang'd and gibbeted, was this day reprieved.

May 26. Three men were this morning hang'd on the Commons for theft &c.

May 29. John Ming and Becky Shipley were this morning married. Our girls at ye wedding, many other young People.

June 1. Many Dogs said to be mad in Town. Rob^t Wharton lately bit by one supposed to be mad.

June 9. I went this afternoon, Nancy with me, to ye burial of Mary Hall, widow of David Hall.

June 10. First day. Billy and Sammy Emlen Jr set off early this morning, intending for Bristol meeting, and after for Trent-Town, on a visit to Sally Emlen, who has been some days there. H. D. went this afternoon to ye burial of a West-Indian by ye name of Cadett.

June 11. Billy came home this evening: 34 miles since 12 o'clock, fatigued.

June 27. I was up from 12 'till 2 this morning, occasioned by a sharp Thunder gust. 'Tis said, one or two Houses were struck, but nobody hurt.

July 1. First day. I stayed at home all day, which seems likely to be ye case for many weeks yet to come, (should I be spared), being unwell, and not in fit trim to go abroad. Joshua Howel and Family have yesterday left our neighborhood, intending to reside for ye present at their Place on Schuylkill. A Delegate in Congress is to take their place next door, I do not know his name; am not pleased with ye change of neighbors.

Several accidents have lately happened. A boy of 13 years, from Wilmington, who had never been to Philad^a, was killed on y^e Deck of ye Shallop as soon as it arrived, by ye wadding of a Gun from ye Franklin Privateer. Two little children in ye Jerseys, some days ago, wandered out of their knowledge in the woods, and were not found 'till ye third day—one is likely to recover, the other not.

July 7. C. Mifflin broke up School, ye weather being hot, and ye girls tired.

July 20. Dorcas Montgomery called this morning to bid us farewell. She expects to set off to-morrow, or next day, for Chester, there to embark with her son Robert, in a Vessel, bound to —— in France.

July 25. Ye children went this afternoon to ye burial of little Joshua Hopkins.

August 10. Sammy Fisher was released from Prison some time in last month, after having been confined there two years and two days.

October 28. First day. On ye second day of ye yearly meeting as Sally and Nancy were about dressing, they missed 6 silk gowns, all nearly as good as new, which had been taken out of a Drawer in y^e blue Room, by whom we could give no guess, but before night W^m Rush, who is a Magistrate, informed us, that six such gowns as we described were then at Benjⁿ Paschalls, who is also a Magistrate; they were found on first day morning, thrown over a fence, and taken to Paschall's by the Constables, who had taken up a woman, who had got privately out of Jail on seventh day afternoon, where she had been confined many months. She had not been above three hours at liberty, before she was taken up and sent back for her old misdemeanor; she had in that time committed this theft, so that we recovered ye gowns with no other trouble than sending for them.

Some time during my sickness, perhaps about ye beginning of September, passed through the City a French Army, consisting 'twas said of about 5000 men. They were in what's called good order, well accoutred and hearty, going to ye southward.

Accounts of a bloody Battle to ye southward. Heard from New-York of ye death of our old acquaintance and near Friend Nelly Moode: also of y^e death of J^s Crammond, a young officer who had lived six months with us, while ye British Troops were in this City and behaved so in our Family as to gain our esteem. He died after eight days illness—have not heard ye time exactly of either of ye above deaths.

Prince W^m Henry arrived at New-York in Digby's Fleet.

Peter Barker has been very troublesome this fall and last summer,

at our Meetings, Meetings of Discipline particularly; threatening violently, thumping with a Hammer &c. &c.

October 12. H. D., John Head, and J. Parish went with Robert Valentine¹ before Council. Robert intends ere long for Ireland.

Oct. 15. An ox that had been drove hard got loose at ye Ferry, and run mad through ye Streets. He aimed at H. D., who Providentially, escaped him, but afterwards hurt a woman badly.

Oct. 19. Ye 17th of this month, October, Gen^l Cornwallis was taken, for which we grievously suffered on y^e 24th, by way of rejoicing. A mob assembled about 7 o'clock or before, and continued their insults until near 10, to those whose Houses were not illuminated. Scarcely one Friend's House escaped. We had nearly 70 panes of glass broken; y^e sash lights and two panels of the front Parlor broke in pieces—ye Door cracked and violently burst open; when they threw stones into ye House for some time, but did not enter. Some fared better and some worse. Some Houses, after breaking y^e door, they entered, and destroyed the Furniture &c. Many women and children were frightened into fits, and 'tis a mercy no lives were lost.

Oct. 30. H. D. attended ye marriage of Jos. Bacon and Sarah West.

November 27. Our old Friend, Jos. Scott departed this life at Patty Roberts. He very frequently dined and drank Tea with us for several years past; was a judicious, sensible old gentleman.

December 31. I have been but four or five times out of the House for upwards of four months, and but once as far as Arch St. corner.

On seventh day y^e 22^d inst, one Johnson, an Under-Sheriff, and one Brown or Ritchie, who did not seem free to tell his name, came, as they said with an order to search our House for British goods; which they accordingly did, examining Drawers, Trunk, Closets, Presses &c. They had nearly finished ye search, being in ye Garret, when H. D. came

¹ Robert Valentine, son of Thomas and Mary (Parke) Valentine, was born in Ireland, and was a minister of the gospel among the Society of Friends. In 1781 (as stated above) he visited England and Ireland in that service.

Of his children, the daughters married into the families of Malin, Sharpless, and Massey; and the sons into those of Ashbridge and Bond.

home, and ordered them out of ye House, when they produced their order signed by J. B. Smith. John Drinker's son Henry, was the Person meant by y^e order, and John Thomas, so that our House was rummaged by the mistake of ye Sheriff. Henry Drinker Jr. hearing they were at our House, had time to hide his goods, if he had any—but they did not go to look after them, being as I suppose ashamed of ye mistake they had made, as well they might, and afraid too. While they were in our entry up two p^r stairs, Billy Sansom came up and said something provoking to this Ritchie, who immediately laid two Pistols on his hand, and offered one to Billy—who not taking it, he put them in his Pocket again. 'Tis a bad Government under which we are liable to have our Houses searched, and everything laid open to ignorant fellows, perhaps Thieves. H. D., had he been so disposed, could have made them pay dearly for their mistake.

Polly Moore showed sister several things, such as Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, Buckles, Pad-Locks &c. &c., given her by our little Sam. Lewis to keep for him, 'till he had an opportunity to send them to his Parents, pretending he had bought them with his own money—but upon being examined by his master owned that he had taken 9 pieces of silver out of the Desk-drawer. By y^e account he gave of ye things he had bought, they amounted to near £5., so that he made a false confession. H. D. talks of sending him home to his parents.

1782, *January* 16. Fourth day. Lawrence Saltar dined with us. After dinner he, with George Gordon, and our son Henry went to Magnolia in our chaise. George and Henry are to return to-morrow. Billy Sansom, Isey Pleasants, and George Gordon, tend at our Iron store as apprentices to H. D.

Jan. 29. Third day. Sally, Nancy, Sally Sansom, Billy Sansom, Jacob Downing, and John Head went this afternoon to Frankford in a sleigh. The coldest day by far we have had this winter.

Jan. 30. The River fast ; about two weeks ago the fields were green with growing grass, and M. Norris picked a Flower out of her Garden. Two or three very cold days has fastened ye River.

February 5. Sally, Nancy, Nancy Waln, Jacob Downing, Ezra Jones, and Billy Sansom went over y^e River on the Ice before dinner.

Feb. 10. First day. H. D., Sally, Nancy, and Billy went to y^e Burial of Grace Galloway, who died last fourth day—on which day John Morris S^r was buried.

This day four or five persons were drowned crossing ye River, pushing ye Boat off ye Ice into ye water. Ye wife of one Little, daughter of Tho^s Williams was one.

March 27. Sharp lightning this afternoon. John Dickinson's House, where y^e French Ambassador lives, was struck, and much shattered. A man who sat in one of ye Chambers was so much hurt that his life is despaired of. Sally went to J. Hopkins at Haddonfield.

March 28. A meeting in our Parlor this evening. G. Dillwyn, S. Emlen, T. Ross, T. Scattergood, C. West, R. Jones, and myself. T. Ross and S. Emlen had something to say to us, ye others were silent. These men Friends with several others had spent ye afternoon with H. D. on business. They went away after 9 o'clock.

March 31. B. Woodcock came from Wilmington to accompany the Corpse of Lydia Ferris, formerly Zane.

April 4. H. D. and self were at the marriage of Henry Drinker Jr.¹ and Polly Howel, at ye large Meeting-House. Ye wedding was kept at Jonaⁿ Shoemaker's in Elbow-lane; near 30 persons there; we came home after tea.

April 5. Sally and Nancy spent this afternoon with ye Bride, with many other young persons, who were not invited to ye Wedding, her Uncle's House being small.

April 29. Second day. Abel James and wife, and Patty Smith called on me this morning. I went with them in their carriage to visit Becky Shoemaker, who has lately returned from N. York, by permission. Her Husband and Son Edward still there. After sitting awhile with Becky, we went to see Amy Jones, who has been Bed-rid (as it is called) for near

¹ Henry Drinker, Jr., son of John Drinker, was cashier of the Bank of North America many years.

five years, by y^e Palsey in her left side. She is in her 87th year—her memory good. She was much pleased to see us.

May 3. Nancy went out on Horseback with Polly Wells, John Morris, and Benjⁿ Morris. Ye Painter at work this week painting ye Roof of our House and back Buildings with Brickdust.

May 4. A report prevails at present that independence is granted; believed by many.

May 8. Spent this afternoon, Nancy with me, at W^m Fisher's. It is y^e third time that I have drank Tea out of our own House for upwards of eleven months past.

May 16. Fifth day. Sally returned home this afternoon, Nancy and Hannah Hopkins with her. She was, while at Haddonfield, at ye Funeral of Mary Champion, widow of Nathaniel Champion, Brother of my Grandmother, Mary Jervis, aged 96 years. I was pleased Sally happened to be there at ye time, she being her great, great Aunt, by marriage.

May 19. First day. H. D. set off after breakfast in his Sulkey for Salem meeting, intending before he returns home to go to ye Saw-Mills at Maurice's River.

May 20. Sally and Nancy went to y^e burial of Sally Biddle, from Ruth Johnson's.

May 22. Sally, Nancy, Hannah Redwood, Tom Wister, Ben. Morris, and Casper Haines, went over Schuylkill to James Jones, on a visit to Caty Haines, who is there for her health. W. Sansom lodges here.

May 23. Our wicked neighbor Pantlif, (in ye alley), beat and bruised Black Tom shamefully, (a Negro man we have lately hired); his wife set their Dog at him, who bit his Thigh in two or three places, because he had thrown a Stone at ye Dog, who had run at him some hours before.

May 24. Black Tom lame with ye wound, and under ye Doctor's care. He had Pantlif up before W^m Rush, who bound him over 'till next Court, but by no means humbled him. This man and his wife are two of ye most wicked, spiteful, revengeful persons, I think I ever knew. They are Dutch Folk.

May 25. Seventh day. H. D. returned from Maurice's River.

May 28. Went to Frankford with R. James, in their carriage, Sally with me, intending to spend some time there. Josey and Patty Smith there.

June 10. We stayed at Frankford Eleven days, in which time we were visited by most of our Family, and many others; Hannah Hopkins came with our Nancy and Tommy James. John and Rachel Watson dined at A. J's on their way home from her brother Oliver Paxon's wedding. He was married to Ruth Johnson, y^e day week that I left home. Three of his Brothers with their Wives, his sister Rachel and her Husband, lodged two nights at our House. I went this evening with H. D. to take leave of J. Pemberton; found their back Parlor and Entry nearly filled with Company. They were sitting in silence—several appeared. After y^e meeting broke up, we took leave of J. P., who set off next morning on his way to New York, intending from thence to take shipping for Great Britain.

June 15. Our son Henry with Sam Parrish, and two other little Boys went to our place at Frankford, seventh day, when they climbed on ye limb of an old Cherry Tree, which gave way. Henry, being badly hurt, was taken to James Skeets, our Tenant. Tom Kite being there, went quickly home and informed Becky James Jr, who went directly to him, and did what she could for him. Sam Parrish came to town to let H. D. know, who went immediately with the Chaise for him; he met T. Kite bringing him home. I knew nothing of ye matter 'till I saw him with his Daddy enter ye Parlor. Doct. Redman was sent for, who, upon examination, found his Collar bone was broken, and his Shoulder bruised. I assisted ye Doctor to set it, which as I was favored with resolution, was no hard matter. He was much better after it was over than I could have expected, considering how much he had suffered from ye first.

June 16. Henry walks about with a Bandage on, and his arm in a sling.

June 21. Sixth day. H. D. sen^r, S. D., A. D., W. D., M. D., Rachel Drinker, her two daughters, two sons, and son's wife, Billy Sansom, T. Thomas, and our Black Thomas, went a Fishing. Took provisions with them. Dined at John Saltar's—came home to Tea.

June 22. Billy Sansom's Father and family moved out of Town, where they intend residing for a time, 2½ miles from ye City, at a place of theirs on Schuylkill.

July 8. H. D. left home for Haddonfield monthly meeting, intending after for Atsion. Billy Sansom lodges here during his absence.

July 11. Pantlif's Dog bit I. Hazlehurst's negro boy in ye thigh, worse than he had some time ago bit our Tom. Hazlehurst had ye Dog shot.

July 15. Great doings this evening at y^e French Ambassador's, (who lives at John Dickinsons House up Chestnut St.)—on account of ye Birth of ye Dauphin of France—feasting, fireworks, &c, for which they have been preparing for some weeks. C. James and our children spent part of ye evening on ye top of our House, where they could see ye Fireworks.

July 20. Seventh day. Billy went in a Shallop for Wilmington—set off about 10 forenoon.

July 24. Sally went this afternoon on Horseback with Billy Sansom to his Father's place. Billy's Horse threw him, and hurt his leg badly.

July 25. Billy D. returned, B. Woodcock and son with him—they lodge here.

July 26. Some time within this last month, Charles Craig¹ (eminent for his humanity without the Lines, when ye British held ye City) shot himself through ye head at Reading, occasioned by some Family dissensions—and on y^e 24th, a French Officer at ye Indian-Queen was guilty of ye same crime, disappointed in Love and money matters.

July 27. H. D. went this morning to ye Funeral of Wm. Smith, Broker.

August 9. Sally went to H. Roberts' place at Point no Point, with Billy Sansom &c—returned in ye evening.

Aug. 12. H. D. and Abel James, in ye Chaise, Abel's man Sam in

¹ Captain Charles Craig commanded a troop of horse on the lines during the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British. He married a daughter of Marks Bird, of Reading. Having some dissension with his father-in-law, and being destitute of means, he shot himself through the head.

a Sulkey, left home this morning at 6 o'clock, for Virginia. Billy Sansom lodges here.

Aug. 13. A Flag from London said to be below—talk of Peace and Independence.

Aug. 18. H. D. returned from Virginia.

September 8. Tho^s Watson came here this afternoon from Bucks County; he is one of ye meeting for Sufferings, who are summoned here by Friends, on account of a Petition sent into ye Assembly, signed by Isaac Howel and White Matlack, in ye name of disowned Quakers, claiming a share of Friends' property, pretending to a right thereto.

Ye end of last month or beginning of this, ye French Army marched through this City towards New-York 'tis said.

Sept. 16. H. D. and a number of other Friends, near 20, met a Committee of ye Assembly at ye State House. T. Matlack takes upon him to be speaker for the Apostates; Nich^s Waln for our Friends.¹ They broke up before dinner—are to meet again on fourth day.

Sept. 18. Y^e Committee of Friends went according to appointment to the State House—were informed the case was put off 'till the next Session.

Sept. 20. Y^e woods have been on fire in ye Jerseys, for some weeks past, considerable damage done. We have had a remarkable long dry spell of weather.

Sally and Nancy went this afternoon to ye Burial of James Bringhurst's second wife.

Lawrence Saltar was married to Sally Howard, y^e 22^d ulto.

October 6. First day. H. D., E. Stapler, and S. Emlen left our House after Breakfast for New-Town in ye Jerseys, intending after for Burlington &c. I went to meeting this afternoon, ye first time for many months. George Gordon lodges here during H. D's absence.

Oct. 12. About this time a negro man was executed for murder; and

¹ The apostates called themselves Free Quakers.

Nicholas Waln entered the Middle Temple, London, as a law student, and was a contemporary of Galloway, Chew, Reed, etc., in quite an extensive practice in Philadelphia. He experienced religious convictions, renounced the law, and became a minister of the gospel of the Society of Friends.

some days past *Jemima Wilkinson* left this Town—a woman lately from New-England, who has occasioned much talk in this City. She, and those who accompanied her (who were called her Disciples), resided some short time in *Elfreth's Alley*, where crowds went to hear her preach, and afterwards in ye Methodist meeting-house. Her Dress and Behavior, remarkable.

Oct. 22. Went this morning to monthly meeting with *Becky James*. She declared (or meant to do so) her intentions of marriage with *John Thompson*. Ye family met this morning at our House. *Nancy Jones*, and *Betsy Foulk* were also here, they being Brides-Maids. *Sarah Fisher* and myself were appointed overseers for ye marriage. They left ye meeting when they had passed, stayed a short time at our House, and went to *Frankford* to dinner. *John Thompson Potter* also passed meeting with *Kesiah French*.

Oct. 23. *H. D.* left home this morning with *H. Catheral* for *Burlington*, to y^e burial of her sister *Craff*. *H. D.* went into *Bucks County* on business, left *H. C.* at *Burlington*, but returned with her y^e 24th in ye evening.

November 1. *Billy* came home about dinnertime, his Face much bruised; he had been Boxing with one of the Latin-School Boys—an exercise that by no means suits him.

Nov. 4. *Nancy*, *Billy* and *Tommy James* began to learn French; they are taught by one *Bartholomew* at 4 Dollars each per month, and 6 Dollars each for entrance money. They occupy our smallest Front Parlor, on second, fourth, and sixth day evenings, from 6 till halfpast 7 o'clock.

Nov. 7. *John Dickinson* proclaimed Governor.

Nov. 10. *Owen Biddle* appeared this morning at y^e Market Street Meeting.

Nov. 15. *I. Parrish* put up ye stove in ye Back-Parlor. I went this afternoon to *H. Stevenson's*. *H. S.* gone out. From thence I went to *S. Wharton's*; came home in ye evening. Have not walked so far from home for upwards of 18 months. *Tommy Moore* was married last night to *Sally Stamper*.

Nov. 19. H. D. and Billy went to ye burial of Edw^d Drinker, Great Uncle to H. D. Said to be upwards of 100 years of age.¹

Nov. 26. This morning John Thompson and Becky James passed their marriage, ye second time, our House ye Rendezvous, as before. My girls and Billy went with them to Frankford to dinner, R. James S^r, Do. J^r, Patty Smith, and ye 2 Brides-Maids went in ye Coach, A. James S^r and J. T. in a Chaise; Abijah Daws and Sally Drinker in another; C. James and Nancy Drinker in another, Jos. Fox and A. J. Jr. in another; Tommy and Billy on Horseback. Ye two last returned late in ye evening—expect ye girls will stay all night.

Nov. 27. Ye girls returned this morning after Breakfast, with Josey Fox in J. Smith's carriage,—Nancy Jones with them.

December 3. I set off about ten o'clock for Frankford, to ye marriage of J. T. and R. J.—W^m and Sarah Fisher called for me in Joshua Howel's carriage. Myself and son William went with them. Sally and Nancy with Nicholas Waln in his Chariot; H. D. in ye Chaise, and Black Tom in ye Sulkey. On our coming near A. J's, saw y^e Family moving towards y^e Meeting House, where we went without stopping before dinner. Had a silent meeting—between 12 and one, ye ceremony performed—H. D. read ye Certificate—company moved on to A. James—weather cleared up, the sun shone. Dined at about 3 o'clock; an elegant, tho' not large wedding—not more than 32 or 3 persons besides ye Family. Could not attempt to stay to Tea, ye days so short—came away as soon as ye servants had dined—Nicholas Waln and myself first; ye rest of the Company soon after except H. D. and some of y^e young People who stayed all night. It was sometime after candlelight when I reached home. Cloudy and hazy.

Dec. 7. My nurse Lizzy Plumer went this morning to M^t Holly to spend a few days.

Dec. 8. Our Polly Nugent, who went out after dinner, intending as

¹ Edward Drinker, born in Philadelphia, December 24, 1680 (before the arrival of William Penn). At his death he was in the one hundred and second year of his age.

When Benjamin Franklin was in England, he was asked to what age the people attained in America. He replied that he could not tell until old Drinker died.

she said to go to Chapel, went to see a Fire, near which place she was thrown down and run over by a man on Horseback, and badly hurt. She got some one to assist her to Dunlaps in Second St., where she expected to have found her mother, but she had left ye place some days before. They had her bled as she appeared ill, and sent us word of her situation. Sister and black Thomas went to Dunlap's, where they found her better than she had been at first coming there. Thomas and another man brought her home in an Arm Chair—her left Leg is much swelled and bruised by ye Horse's Foot. After proper care was taken of it, she appeared bravely, but will not be well very soon, I believe.

Dec. 9. Tho^s taken with y^e Chills and Fever this morning, so that with Lizzy's absence, Polly's hurt, and Tom's sickness—we have none at present but little Sam. Lewis.

Dec. 15. First day. S. Sansom sent a note to Billy desiring him to go home with him, and spend ye night with his son Jo^s. Billy went and was detained all ye next day by snow.

Dec. 17. Lizzy came home this evening. Billy returned from S. Sansom's before dinner. Becky James, alias Thompson moved to Town. They are settled in Water St. in a House of Buckridge Sims, near Chestnut S^t.

Dec. 25. Sally, Nancy, Hannah Drinker, John Thomas, Jacob Downing, and Tommy Wister, walked after Breakfast to Par-la-Ville, Sam^l Sansom's Dwelling near Schuylkill. They dined there and returned home before evening.

1783, *January 14.* Sally, Nancy, Polly Wells, Abbey Dorsey, Willey Morris, Doct^r Morris, Ben. Morris, Tom Wister, John Dorsey, Sally Greenleaf and Caspar Haines, went out sleighing in ye afternoon; returned at 9 at night. Moonlight.

February 8. Lawrence Saltar, H. D., and little Henry went after Breakfast, 10 miles up ye Ridge road, returned towards evening.

Feb. 13. This day was printed the King's speech to both Houses of Parliament Decr. 5th bespeaking peace and Independence; I fear they will not long agree together with us.

Feb. 16. Up stairs all day, unwell.

Joshua Fisher departed this life about ye beginning of this month ; Jeremiah Warder some weeks before.

Three men were executed yesterday—one of ye name of Stackhouse, a Mulatto, and a Negro, for robbing Ball's House near Kensington.

March 10. A fire broke out about two o'clock this afternoon, in Front St, at ye Corner of Norris' Alley ; ye house Tho^s Coomb formerly lived in—was almost consumed, and ye two next Houses towards Walnut St. much damaged.

Sally Drinker, Hannah Redwood, Tho^s Wistar and Benny Morris sat up with y^e Corpse of Caty Greenleaf, daughter of Catherine Greenleaf—she died of a consumption—the first time Sally sat up all night.

March 11. Sam. Lewis taken unwell.

March 12. Discovered he had ye Measles. Doctor Redman tends him.

March 13. Samuel Harris and Samuel Wright, of ye sect called Nicholites, lodged here.

March 20. Little Molly taken unwell, symptoms of y^e measles.

March 23. First day. Measles out on Molly, and have been two or three days, hope she will have them favorably.

Our Spring meeting ; not much Company here, as yet.

April 6. H. D. and his son Henry left home, after early Breakfast, for Kingwood. H. D. in ye Sulkey, little Henry on Horseback ; his Daddy bought a Horse for him yesterday.

April 10. H. D. and son returned home.

April 13. First day. Charles Mifflin died sometime past. Henry went to Latin School.

May 11. H. D. and son William left home after an early breakfast, intending for Reading &c.

A great number of Soldiers, prisoners, in different Companies, have passed thro' this City, within these few weeks, for New-York.

May 14. A Remarkable Hail Storm between 11 and 12 this forenoon—such as I never saw ye like, from y^e N. W. Y^e hailstones as big as Hickory-Nuts—broke 51 panes of glass in y^e back of our House, and cracked 12. H. D. and Billy returned ye 15th.

June 5. H. D. and C. West went in our Chaise to Chester; a number of other Friends went also, to attend Nicholas Waln, who expects to take Shipping there for Great-Britain &c.

June 9. Sally, Nancy, Billy on Horseback left Home intending for Tho^s Watsons, Bucks County.

June 14. H. D. and little Molly left home after dinner for Middletown, seventh day, to visit our Children at Tho^s Watsons.

June 16. Daddy and Molly returned. Sally, Nancy, and Billy were to leave Middletown this day for Rich^d Walns, near Crosswicks, in ye Jerseys.

June 28. Or thereabouts, our Children returned from R. Waln's.

July 4. Mason's grand Exhibition.

July 9. H. D., Lawrence Saltar, Charles Howard, Tommy James, Sammy Emlen, and Billy Drinker left home after Breakfast for Summer Point, near ye seaside. John Payne's family came to reside in Philad^a.

July 13. Josey James lodged here with G. Gordon.

July 16. H. D. &c. returned from ye seaside.

Yesterday, and this day, so cold, that we and many others, had fire in y^e Parlors, and People wore Cloaks abroad.

July 22, 23 and 24. Weather was extremely warm, many died drinking cold water.

August 7. H. D. went to y^e Funeral of Mary Maddox—aged 102 years.

Aug. 11. Molly went first to writing school to Becky Jones.

Aug. 14. James Hamilton, our former Governor, died. Joseph Turner died sometime in last month.

Aug. 18. H. D. went to y^e Burial of Amy Jones, aged 88 years.

Aug. 23. Little Henry went this morning with —— Wailing, y^e Mate of ye Ship Brothers, Capt. Haythorn, to S. Sansom's to Breakfast—seventh day. He has formed an intimate acquaintance with said Mate.

It is one of ye hottest days we have had this summer.

Aug. 25. H. D. and Henry left home for Gloucester: Y^e latter put on board y^e Brothers, which lay at anchor there—they soon after set sail

for Bristol, put Henry on shore where he awaited the return of his Father from ye Jerseys—came home together.

Aug. 29. John Thomas and Hannah Drinker passed their first meeting, Sally Drinker waited on Hannah as Brides-Maid. She came home before dinner with ye sick Head Ache.

September 4. Nancy came home this evening very unwell, went to Bed with a chill on her—was before morning in a high fever.

Sept. 5. Nancy very ill.

Sept. 6. Still very ill—sent for D^r Redman. Our valued Friend Lawrence Saltar departed this life at Atsion, after 10 days illness, appeared to be a Bilious Fever.

Sept. 7. L. Saltar buried from John Howards this morning, before meeting. Sally Drinker came from ye Funeral very poorly, with ye Head-Ache and feverish. Nancy still very ill, a high fever, sick Stomach, and pain in her Bones. Billy came from evening meeting where he had a smart Chill, which was followed in ye night by a high fever.

Sept. 8. Nancy and Billy very ill this evening.

Silas Downing, a publick Friend, and Refine Weeks from West-Bury, on Long-Island came to our House where I expect they will continue for several weeks.

Sept. 10. Sally, who has been very poorly ever since First day, this day took to her Bed, high fever and sick stomach.

Sept. 11. They are all three very ill. D^r Rush applied to, to consult with D^r Redman. About this time sister was taken ill: a violent fit of ye Chill and Fever, having been much fatigued, and taking a nap on ye foot of ye Bed, with her head towards ye Chimney. She had almost lost her hearing—she took ye Bark, had no other regular fit, but continued very weak for upwards of a week, then recovered her hearing and health.

While Sister was unwell, S. Moore sent us word that if we wished to see our Friend H. Stevenson alive, we must lose no time—ye situation of our Family had prevented our going; H. D. took Sister in ye Chaise, she found Hannah very low—she continued several days after Sister's visit.

Sept. 12. Nancy's fever gave way and she sat up. Sometime in this

week Henry Post, companion to Silas Downing, who had been left unwell at Burlington, came here, intending to make our House his home; but so many of our Family being ill, some other Friends' house was recommended—he, and Refine Weeks, were a week or two very ill at Sammy Hopkins. Refine recovered first, but Henry Post was taken to James Pembertons', where he continued ill sometime longer. Silas, who is favored with health, stayed with us.

Billy's fever continued five days without remission—it then intermitted, and he had two regular fits; took ye Bark and recovered, tho' but slowly. During his fever he was light-headed, and Bled twice at y^e nose. Sally was longer recovering than ye others.

Ye Doctors called ye disorder ye fall Fever, of which many in ye City are ill—some of nervous, and some of putrid Fevers. Tho' they don't say it is a very sickly season, or not a very mortal one; so much sickness in our Family, and among our acquaintance, made it appear so to me. Great numbers of People up town have been ill.

I had not my Clothes off for upwards of 2 weeks, only to change them. When ye yearly meeting came on our Family was getting better, but we were much worn down by y^e time it was over.

Our dear Friend, and old acquaintance, Hannah Stevenson, departed this life Sept. y^e 19th 1783, in ye 51st year of her age.

October 7. Silas Downing left us, Refine Weeks went also—H. Post followed a day or two after.

Oct. 9. John Thomas and Hannah Drinker were married at ye Market Street meeting-House. H. D., myself and Billy at y^e marriage. Sally and Nancy came to dinner, not being sufficiently recovered to sit in a damp meeting House; ye day before having been very stormy, and much rain.

Oct. 23. H. D. went to Funeral of John Head's wife; his 3rd wife.

November 6. H. D., Jos. Smith, and John Saltar, left us after Breakfast for Maurice's River.

Sam^l Cornell's four daughters, viz: Molly Edwards, widow, Hannah and Sally Cornell, Betsy Bayard; W^m Bayard, her Husband, Abel James, and son Chalkley dined with us, and little Susan Edwards. They

lodged at Frankford, at A. J's; are on their way from New-York to N. Carolina. Sally and Nancy went with them to several places, Chalkley also: to Simiters,¹ to see Peale's paintings, to view ye Wax-Works &c. They went back to Frankford after night.

Nov. 6. Ye same Company dined here, ye widow Edwards' other little daughter Becky, 4 servants. They took leave of us between 3 and 4 in ye afternoon. C. James attended them to Chester, where they propose lodging.

Nov. 29. An alarming shock of Earthquake.

December 13. H. D. went to Chester with Patience Brayton, &c. She, and Becky Wright embarked for Ireland. H. D. returned in y^e evening.

Dec. 14. H. D. and Children went to y^e Funeral of Josey Waln, eldest son of Nic^s Waln—died of ye putrid sore Throat, his Father is in Europe.

Dec. 30. H. D. went to ye Burial of Rebecca Steel.

1784, *January 2.* H. D. left home after dinner, Sixth day—for Moores-Town, intending to-morrow for Atsion.

Y^e Committee of Friends appointed to visit Families met here this afternoon. S. Emlen, S. Hopkins, Billy Savery, C. West, Caleb Cresson, Marg. Norton, Mary Smith, H. Catheral, and R. Jones.

Jan. 9. H. D. returned. Y^e River fastened last night—H. D. walked over it.

Jan. 13. Our old acquaintance and neighbor, M. Wallace was buried from Bradfords'. Little Betsy Pleasants buried.

Jan. 18. First day. Fire cried in morning meeting time; ye roofs of two Houses in Chestnut S^c burnt.

Josey Fox went out this morning for Frankford on a Skittish Horse, who threw him over his Head against a Post, at ye upper end of Third St.; his Body violently bruised. He was taken home on a Couch, suffered great pain 'till some time in ye afternoon, when he died.

¹ Pierre Eugène du Simitière, a Swiss, who collected curiosities, and in 1782 opened in Philadelphia what he called the American Museum. He was also a clever artist and painted numerous portraits. He died in 1784.

James Mendenhall lodged here.

Jan. 20. John and Sally Hopkins—their son and daughter dined here. John and his daughter Hannah went to ye Funeral of J. Fox, as Relations.

Jan. 22. Ye Grand Fire-Works which were to have been exhibited this evening, and for which ye Assembly voted £600, (Paintings and other preparations have been a long time about). Ye first thing to be done was to light up ye Lamps suddenly; which, in performing, by some accident, ye oyl^d Pictures took fire, and immediately communicated to ye Powder—blew up the whole affair, so as to entirely spoil all ye sport. Several lives were lost by ye sudden going off of ye Rockets.

Jan. 26. A Comet has lately appeared.

Jan. 29. A fire broke out in Third St. about 3 in the morning, and consumed the store of one Epley, near J. Parish's.

March 26. Dr. Bond departed this life.

The 19th this month Springettsbury ¹ was burnt partly.

April 6. H. D. an overseer of ye marriage of John Bartram and H. Steel.

April 10. Last night, or early this morning, Seventh day, Abby Bowne, wife to Geo. Bowne, departed this life very suddenly, but a few hours ill of something like ye Colick. They came this week from Burlington to reside here.

A. James came to Town this afternoon. His affairs in very bad situation. H. D. much concerned thereat.

April 14. John Parish, C. West, S. Hopkins and D. Haviland, who are visiting Families, had a meeting here. Daniel Haviland expressed himself in a very particular manner.

April 23. George and Sally Dillwyn, James Thornton, and John Cox, breakfasted with us. Many Friends met here this morning to conclude on setting off to-morrow in different companies.

Tho^s Ross, George Dillwyn and wife, R. Jones, M. Jenkins, S. Emlen and Son, called to-day to take leave of us, as they have taken their passage for Great Britain. Charlotte Prettyjohn from Barbadoes paid us a visit this morning.

¹ Watson, in his "Annals," says he believes it to have been built for Thomas Penn about the years 1736-39, and to have been a little southwest of Bush Hill.

April 24. Seventh day. H. D. and son William left home this morning after Breakfast, to accompany our Friends, S. Emlen and son, &c. to New-Castle. They expect to dine to-day at Chester, lodge at Wilmington, and proceed to-morrow to New-Castle, where our Friends expect to embark on board ye Ship Commerce, Truckson, Master, bound to London.

April 26. H. D. and Billy returned.

May 4. Between 3 and 4 o'clock this morning, Sally, Nancy, and Billy, were all awakened (tho' in different Chambers) by the light of a Pot-House on fire in Elfreth's alley; our Family were all soon up—a lane was made to our Pump—Gardner's, Pantlif's, and other fences were pulled down. Ye Pot-House is burnt, several other Houses damaged.

Our much valued Friend and School-master, Anthony Benezet,¹ departed this life, yesterday afternoon, after a short illness.

May 5. Billy went to y^e Funeral of A. B.—it was very large—a great number of Blacks attended.

May 7. Sister met y^e Committee of 12 this afternoon for ye first time. She went to ye Burial of Widow Liniar, aunt to Sarah Lewis.

May 8. W. Bayard from N. York, and C. James drank tea. I went to G. Bownes and J. Thompson's to visit their Children in ye Small-Pox. Dicky Bowne, and little Jonah Thompson—they were inoculated.

May 10. Paintings exhibited in ye Triumphant Arch, as 'tis called.

May 12. Storm of wind and thunder this evening. Sally Burge Rawle, and Sally Mickel, who were on a visit to our Girls, lodged here, on account of ye weather.

May 16. First day. Meeting broke up about 11 o'clock by ye cry of fire. Sparks from a Chimney opposite y^e Bank Meeting-House had caught ye Roof of a House. It was soon put out.

May 20. The Barn of Joshua Cooper, which stood near y^e Delaware, on ye Jersey shore, opposite to this City, was entirely consumed by

¹ He was instructor in Friends' English School until near the close of his life.

lightning, together with a Horse, 2 Calves, and some Hay, which were in it.

A Hog passing by ye road a little distance from y^e Barn was killed by ye same flash.

May 23. Billy helped to carry little Hannah Howel to her Grave.

May 28. Joseph Palmer's wife much hurt by falling out of y^e Window; she has lost her sight, and been otherwise disordered for some time past.

June 1. Heavy thunder Storm this afternoon. Jacob Streeker and Son's Houses both struck, on opposite sides of ye street, in Second Street—a woman killed in one of them. Sam^l Wharton's House struck.

June 6. First day. One Patrick Dowling, an Irish lad, whom H. D. purchased out of an Irish vessel, y^e 5th inst.: he stayed with us until y^e 6th, First day morning—then went in Powel Clayton's Shallop for Maurice's River, where he was to have served his time: we since heard that he was drowned endeavoring to swim, which it appears he did not understand. A very pretty, innocent Lad he appeared to be, between 17 and 18 years of age.

June 23. Last Fifth day week Betsy Moore married to a French gentleman of ye name of Mar Boise.¹

June 30. H. D. Jun^r, went with Rob^t Bowne to Burlington in ye Stage Boat, fourth day, intending to stay some days.

July 7. Fourth day. Nancy went home with Sally Sansom to Par la Ville.

July 8. Billy went this evening to Frankford with T. James—3 of our children absent from home. Last evening, y^e 7th inst, a most horrid murder was committed, between 9 and 10 o'clock, on George Fitler, a shoemaker, in Arch near Front St. He was sitting at his door, smoking a pipe, when a villain in a check shirt came up, and run him through the Heart with a knife or dagger, of which he died in a few minutes after.

¹ Count F. B. Marboise, who negotiated the sale of Louisiana to the United States. His wife, Elizabeth Moore, was the daughter of Wm. Moore, at one time President of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, and Sarah Lloyd Moore.

July 9. Sixth day. Billy returned this morning from Frankford, Henry this afternoon from Burlington.

July 10. Sally Drinker and Walter Payne, Billy Sansom and Polly Wells, Jacob Downing and Dolly Payne, went to our place at Frankford. Sally and Josey Sansom and Nancy Drinker (from Par la Ville), met them there. A squabble. Nancy returned home in ye evening with her sister &c.

July 12. This morning about 2 o'clock, our neighbor Rob^t Waln, departed this Life, after a lingering illness, aged 63 years—second day.

July 16. A. James called his Creditors together.

July 17. Two men were executed for robbing and wounding Captⁿ Huston's Wife, at night in y^e Street.

An Air Balloon was this afternoon sent up from y^e New Jail-Yard; it took fire, (when it was thought by some to be near a mile high), and consumed—ye first sight of ye kind that I have seen.

July 18. First day. This morning before one o'clock we were alarmed by a cry of fire. Billy and little Henry went to it—proved to be a Hatter's Shop belonging to Benjⁿ Hooten in Second Street. W. Payne went to Virginia.

July 19. Cad^{wr} Evans writes in our front Room; busy settling Acct^s; he has been here some weeks—eats with us. This day at dinner, cutting a piece of Bread, ye knife slip'd, and cut ye Thumb of my left hand badly.

Several alterations in our Alley within ye 2 or 3 last months. Ye House wherein Becky Jones and H. Catheral lived, is now occupied by one Dows, a sailmaker. A large quantity of stolen Goods were found in Pantlif's house, for which he was taken up and put in Jail. E. Stiles bailed him out, and he has run off—his wife and children gone, I know not where. We are at last relieved from a very troublesome neighbor. Strangers occupy that House—and this month our neighbor Gardner has finished a large Soap-House directly opposite us—a disagreeable circumstance.

July 24. H. D., E. D., and Henry left home after dinner for Middletown in Bucks County. Came to John Watson's towards evening just before a Gust.

July 25. Went to Middletown meeting—dined at J. W's, S. Caney and several others dined there. Cloudy afternoon. Sally Paxton, a relation of Rachel Watson's, a young woman about 22 years old, boards with them. She has lost the use of her limbs ever since her infancy: sits in an Arm-Chair with wheels, which they push about occasionally. She can use her Hands so as to sew and knit a little.

July 26. Left J. Watson's after dinner. H. D. and self in ye Chaise, little Henry on Horseback; baited at Bussel-Town at Will^m Roberts', who married Becky McVaugh—where we stopped on seventh day. He has lost ye use of his Limbs, moves about with Crutches.

August 12. H. D., Sally, John and Hannah Thomas, in A. James' waggon; J. Downing and Nancy in his Chaise, left home after Breakfast about 8 o'clock for Raw-way, fifth day, intending also for New York; H. D. poorly. Henry went this afternoon to J. Howels; the Horse threw him, rubbed ye skin of his Knuckle against a Post, near which he fell. G. Gordon lodges here.

Aug. 13. Michael Donely, an Irish servant from Atsion, came here this evening at a loss for Lodging; kept him here all night, lest he should lose himself, being a stranger in town.

Aug. 14. Cry of fire this morning. Bells rang—Apothecary's shop in Market St. Our Polly Nugent unwell—sick stomach and fever. Gave her a puke this evening.

Aug. 15. Jemima Wilkinson in Town. Preaches in ye Arch Street meeting House; built by those who call themselves free quakers.

Aug. 18. A young man was Bury^d yesterday who lost his life ye day before helping to heave down a Vessel.

Aug. 24. Sister, Billy, and Molly went to monthly meeting. Sally Johnson passed meeting. Mary Armitt and J. Hopkins Jr. dined with us. Most of John Hopkins Family have been lately ill of a putrid sore Throat, but are now nearly well.

Aug. 25. John Hayworth called this morning; has lately returned from Ireland. Our Friend, J. Pemberton has lately gone through close trials in that kingdom.

Aug. 26. H. D., our Daughters &c. returned home this evening in

pretty good health—fifth day. During their stay at New-York, about ye 19th inst., Nancy was taken ill of high Fever and sore Throat, at H. Haydocks—D^r Jones attended her. She kept Chamber, 2 or 3 days—came home as well, seemingly, as when she left it.

Aug. 29. H. D. and sister left home after dinner, in our Chaise for Burlington—first day. Cad^{wr} Evans lodges here.

Aug. 31. H. D. returned this evening; left sister with Neigh^r James at Frankford.

September 4. H. D. and Billy went to the Funeral of our ancient friend John Reynolds—seventh day.

Sept. 7. Johnny Hopkins came for our Girls; they went with him to Haddonfield; crossed ye River about 5 o'clock, third day. This evening about 9, Polly Thomson and Ephraim Cline came from Atsion with an acc^t of Joseph Saltar being very ill of vomiting &c. Polly lodged here, Ephraim was sent to Magnolia, late as it was, to inform John Saltar of his Brother's illness.

Sept. 8. J. Saltar Breakfasted with us, then went with D^r Jones to Atsion; returned y^e 9th with an account of his brother being better.

Sept. 13. On third day last, y^e 7th inst. a most shocking murder was committed on y^e Body of one Timothy McAuliffe, at his House in Water Street, opposite John Thompson's, in ye afternoon of that day. His servant Boy (about 17 years old) was observed to shut up ye House, and after locking the door, went off, giving out that his master had gone to Jersey, and that he was going somewhere else to work, until his master's return. The three following days people in the neighborhood were exceedingly incommoded by a most disagreeable smell, which seemed to come from M^aAuliffe's House; on seventh day it was so offensive that some persons determined to enter the House, and accordingly got in at one of the Windows, when they beheld a spectacle too shocking for description. He had been murdered in his Bed, supposed on third day, and remained in ye same situation ever since—was overrun with vermin. By a mark on his skull it appeared that the deed had been committed with a hammer, as one was lying near; a reward is offered for the Boy, on suspicion of his being the murderer, which seems

highly probable, as no person besides him and his master was seen in the House during that time, and the deceased having a sum of money by him sometime before, seems to confirm this suspicion.

Sept. 15. Sally and Nancy returned from Haddonfield, fourth day afternoon.

Sept. 16. Henry went to Point no Point. Cad. Evans lodges here.

Sept. 17. Equinoctial storm.

Sept. 21. Tho^s Irwin, a young man from Cork, Ireland, called this morning. He came recommended by S. Neal.

Sept. 23. Dorcas Montgomery and her son Robert, paid us a visit this afternoon. They lately arrived from England and France.

Sept. 24. This evening came to lodge with us during ye Yearly meeting, Jacob Zenney and wife, Thos. Grigg and wife, and Caspar Saybalt from Virginia.

Sept. 25. Mary Jackson, sister to John Willis, her daughter Mary Seaman, and Sam^l Willis, from Jericho, on Long-Island came to lodge here; also Sammy Trimble.

Sept. 26. Hannah Hopkins and her Brother John came to lodge here.

Sept. 29. John Hopkins went away. John Balderston came. This meeting I constantly attended which I have not done for several years before.

October 6. Fourth day. On first day night last George Churchman and wife lodged here. This afternoon I went with H. D. to ye Burial of Billy Fisher—little Jonah Thompson was also buried this afternoon, to whose funeral my Husband and Children went.

Oct. 7. Went to ye Burial of John Houghton—and on third day last Jos. Richardson was also Buried. Many have been lately taken off. Charles West has been very ill—on fourth day last, Hannah Hopkins was sent for from home, her Father and Mother both being unwell.

Oct. 16. Seventh day. This forenoon 4 men were executed—one of them ye Boy that murdered M^eAuliffe.

Charles Wharton and Hannah Redwood were married y^e 13th inst.

Robert Morton and Hannah Pemberton were married ye 14th inst.

Oct. 27. Fourth day. Henry began a quarter at Jos. Sharpless' night School, writing &c.

Oct. 30. Ye girls went to Molly Newport's feast.

November 7. Charles Read's wife and two children dined here.

Nov. 11. Sammy Lewis left us, being fifteen years of age; he went into ye Jerseys.

Nov. 16. Sally and Nancy at ye marriage of Ezra Jones and Becky Waln.

Nov. 19. Sixth day. H. D., George Bowne, Josey Smith, and John Saltar, left our house after dinner for Maurice's River &c.

Nov. 22. Little Ned. Fifer came upon trial; his mother is desirous of binding him to us 'till he is 16 years of age—he is now between 8 and 9. Cad^r Evans lodges here.

Nov. 29. David Evans lodged here, Cad^r out of Town. H. D. &c. returned this afternoon—second day.

December 7. Peter Wallover came to us, a Dutch Boy about 12 years of age, purchased from on board a ship.

Dec. 10. Ned Fifer went home to his parents, being too small for our business.

Dec. 12. First day. This morning about 2 o'clock, we were awakened by ye cry of fire—none of our Family went to it, it being beyond South Street, back of Sammy Wharton's—3 or 4 small Houses were burnt.

Dec. 14. Henry Waddy bid us farewell; he sails to-morrow for Dublin.

Sammy Rhoads, Thos. Wharton, Betsy Test, and little Sally Saltar died.

Dec. 23. Jonathan Hood lodged here.

Dec. 26. First day. This evening Walter Payne took leave of us, intending to set off early tomorrow morning for Virginia, and in a few weeks to embark there for Great Britain.

1785, *January 8.* Seventh day. Molly Williams, a young woman from Sadsberry, came here with a Letter to John and Henry Drinker, from William Downing, desiring them to recommend her to some place

in Town, for a few weeks, while she visited her Brother, who is in Jail here. He was taken up in South Carolina as a refugee, and brought here for ye reward offered. His name Amos Williams—entire strangers to us. Ye young woman not knowing where to go, and not having had ye small Pox, we invited her to stay with us 'till she could get a Place nearer to y^e Prison, where she every day took victuals &c. to her Brother.

Jan. 9. First day. H. D. and J. Drinker left home after Breakfast for Byberry meeting, intending after for Burlington, and then for Atsion. Cad. Evans lodges here. Evening meeting broke up by cry of fire.

Jan. 11. David Evans lodged here, Cad. out of Town.

Jan. 12. Fourth day. H. D. returned. Ye 5th inst Jemmy Fisher was married to Hannah Wharton at Pine Street meeting House. Ye marriage had been put off some weeks on acc^t of ye Death of her Father, Tho^s Wharton. Sarah Fisher as she was getting into ye Carriage at ye meeting House door, after her son's marriage, fell down, (it being slippery), and broke ye small bone in her left arm. She is in a fair way of recovery. They have had much trouble in their family of late, on acct. of Death, and Sickness &c.

Jan. 18. Third day. H. D. went into y^e Cold-Bath for ye first time, after having omitted it for upwards of 15 years.

February 2. Fourth day. H. D., M. S., Nancy, Henry and little Molly left home after an early dinner, in our sleigh, for John Watsons', Middletown. Sally, Billy, and myself, seem lonesome without them. Cad^{wr} lodges here.

Feb. 3. I think I never saw ye trees look prettier, not even in ye Summer season, than they do this day—so beautifully bespangled with Frost. Were I in perfect health I should enjoy it much.

Feb. 4. H. D. &c. returned home before dinner. Sally and Nancy Drinker, Nancy Waln, Jacob Downing and T. Morgan went sleighing this afternoon.

Feb. 18. Polly Nugent left us sixth day. She has been free 5 weeks—went away to attend ye Jubilee.

March 1. Coleman Fisher departed this Life.

March 5. Sister and Billy, Nancy and Henry went to ye Funeral of

our Uncle John Jervis, our mother's Brother; he departed this Life on fourth day last in ye afternoon, being ye 2nd inst., aged Eighty years and about 3 months.

A Doct^r Henry Moyes, who has been blind since he was 16 or 18 months old, is now in the City exhibiting Lectures &c. on Natural Philosophy &c. Sally, Nancy, and Billy attends them.

March 9. Fourth day. Abijah Daws and Sally Fisher were married. Sally and Nancy were at ye wedding.

April 10. First day. Billy and Henry went to Radnor meeting—came home in ye evening.

April 29. A Rumpus with Peter's mother.

May 3. Parted with Peter Wallover to Frederick Shietas, who keeps a paper mill over Schuylkill.

May 15. First day. Sally Harrison very particular at ye Middle meeting House; a young woman very much affected by what she delivered.

May 17. Went with neighbor Waln to ye Funeral of Polly Garrigues, formerly Mitchell.

May 19. Sammy Wharton struck with ye Palsy.

May 20. J. Downing and Sally Drinker, Rob^t Waln and Nancy Drinker, T. Morgan and Nancy Waln, B. Morris and Polly Wells, Henry Drinker and Hannah Wells, and Gideon Wells on Horseback, ye rest in Chaises, went to our place at Frankford. This has been a remarkable wet Spring.

May 25. H. D. &c. returned in ye afternoon. He brought home with him a little Boy about 10 years of age, named Daniel Foster.

Ye 13th inst Dorcas Montgomery and her son Robert called; they intended to set off ye 14th for New-Castle to embark for Great Britain, intending for France.

June 18. Seventh day. Nancy and myself in ye Chaise, H. D. on Horseback, took a ride a little after 5 this morning to ye lately discovered mineral Springs near Frankford—came home to breakfast.

Some time in this month, or towards ye end of last, H. D. and myself took a ride to S. Sansom's, ye first time of my being there.

On fourth day, ye 1st inst. Benjⁿ Andrews, being employed to do some work about ye press of a Paper-Mill, ye ketch unfortunately broke, and ye bar of it struck in his forehead with such violence that it fractured his skull, and he died ye second day following.

Sometime in this month Jenny Clarke departed this life; she had been ill for upwards of 6 months.

June 30. Fifth day. Nancy and myself went to Frankford; little Henry drove us in our Chaise; got there to tea. Henry left us towards evening. We intend staying some days with R. James, who is much alone—myself very poorly.

July 2. H. D. and J. D. breakfasted there.

July 3. First day. Went with R. James, Josey and Tommy to Frankford meeting.

July 5. Chalkley and J. Thompson came up—Chalkley just returned from Newbern, N. C., where he has been for several months. H. D. informed us of ye deaths of Edward Stabler, Joseph Stamper, and Jos. Morris.

July 7. Fifth day. Nancy and self returned home in A. J's carriage.

July 10. First day. H. D., J. D., C. Evans, M. Sandwith, and Molly Drinker, left home after Breakfast, for Haddonfield, ye men intending for Atsion, sister and Molly to spend some days with cousin Sally Hopkins. Henry just left home after 10 o'clock for Burlington in ye Stage-Boat; so that half our Family are from home.

July 14. George Mifflin¹ died suddenly.

July 17. First day. H. D., M. S., Molly &c. returned.

July 18. Henry returned from Burlington. W^m Norton buried this afternoon—he died suddenly.

July 19. Tabitha Miers, aunt to H. D. was buried this morning. H. D., Sally, Billy, and Henry at ye Funeral.

July 26. Nancy Thomas was this afternoon buried from neighbor

¹ George Mifflin, son of John Mifflin, a member of the Provincial Council. He married Martha Morris, and left two children,—Thomas, who married Sarah Large, and Elizabeth, who married Dr. Caspar Wistar.

Walns'. She had been a long time very ill, and suffered more than any one that has come within my knowledge of a disorder of ye nature hers was.

About this time one Francis Courtney was executed, for using a young woman very ill, near Frankford.

July 28. Fifth day. Left home after dinner, H. D. and E. D. in ye Chaise, Nancy and Henry in another; baited at Martins', arrived at Josey Smith's in ye evening near Burlington; lodged there, and staid till after dinner next day.

July 29. Came to Richard Waln's before dark; should have got there sooner, but were delayed sometime on ye road, about 3 miles from R. W's, by the oversetting of ye Chaise Henry drove, occasioned by Nancy and himself carelessly talking, instead of minding a stump in ye way. Found R. W's family well.

July 30. Betsy Waln and her daughter set off with us for Shrewsberry. H. D., E. W., H. D. Jr., and E. D. in R. W's waggon; Nancy Drinker and Polly Waln in our Chaise; stopped at Lawrence Taylor's; then proceeded to Haggerman's at Freehold, where we lodged.

July 31. Left Freehold after Breakfast, where we were visited by Sam^l Fermen &c.; journeyed on to Lippincotts at Shrewsberry, 11 o'clock. H. D., his son, and ye girls went to meeting, E. W. and self staid at ye Tavern, where we dined. Left it after dinner, and came to John Corlas' near Black Point, where we took Lodgings for some time. George Eddy and wife there. Rode down to ye Bath house in ye evening. Polly Waln and our Nancy went into ye water.

August 1. E. W., myself and our daughters went into ye Bath this morning—came back to Corlas' to Breakfast. Capt^a Karney dined here. John Fry came about dinner time—he lodges at Wardel's. He left Philad^a on seventh day last. He brings us ye afflicting account of ye death of our neighbor Waln's daughter, Becky Jones, who we suppose died on fifth or sixth day last, as she was ill and her Mammy with her, when we left home. Drank tea this afternoon at John Hartshorns—little Henry out most of ye day with G. Eddy.

Aug. 2. Went into ye water this morning. H. D. and son, John

Corlas and his son, went this morning fishing off ye Banks—came home to late dinner. Took a ride this evening to ye North River.

Aug. 3. Went into ye Bath this morning, as usual—it becomes rather more easy.

Robert Hartshorn came after dinner; my Husband and Son, and Nancy, Polly Waln, and Hetty Eddy, went with him over ye river to his House. They came back in ye evening. Received a Letter this evening from J. Drinker.

Aug. 4. Went to Bath this morning. Bose Reed's wife &c. there before us, as they generally are—they lodge at Wardels. We set off after Breakfast for Long Branch on ye Sea Shore. H. D., E. W., and E. D. went round in ye waggon—George Eddy and wife, Nancy, Henry, and Polly Waln, and John Fry went in a Boat; we met at one Brindleys to dinner—many others dined there also; Jacob Morris and wife, Isaac Wicoff and wife, and daughter, Sam^l Ferman, &c. &c. Took a walk to ye Sea Shore which was very near ye House—came back to Corlas' to tea before sunset.

Aug. 5. Betsy Waln and Daughter, G. Eddy and wife left us this morning for their respective homes. H. D., John Fry, Henry, Nancy and self went to Bath this morning. We shall miss Betsy Waln very much. H. D. and Henry left us after dinner to go by water to New-York, John Fry and Jacob Morris went with them—it is about 40 miles. Nancy and myself are left (as it were) alone. John Skyrin and John Pleasants called to see us this evening; they left Philad^a ye day before yesterday. Broomfield and wife called this morning.

Aug. 6. Rain this morning—within all day. A very lonesome day to Nancy—missed bathing.

Aug. 7. First day. Went to Bath this morning, Betsy White, a young woman who lives in ye House went with us. John Skyrin, John Pleasants, Nancy and self went in ye waggon to Shrewsberry meeting; Asher Corlas drove—came back to dinner. Went this afternoon to visit at John Hartshorn's; John Skyrin, J. Pleasants, Nancy and self drank tea there—came back by sunset.

Aug. 8. Very cool this morning—missed bathing. H. D., J. F.,

and H. D. Jr returned from New-York after dinner. H. D. and Nancy took a ride to J. Hartshorn's this evening. Rachel Corlas, wife to J. Corlas sick a Bed. She has been unwell ever since we have been here.

Aug. 9. Went into ye water this morning. Set off after Breakfast for Middle-Town—14 miles from B. Point, ye roads very bad. Dined there at a Tavern, came back to Tea; John Hartshorn and John Fry here this evening. Very busy preparing to return home to-morrow. Received two letters; one from our son Billy—all well at home, another from Betsy Waln, giving some particulars relating to poor Becky Jones. She expired on sixth day morning, ye 29th, and was buried the same evening.

Aug. 10. Left John Corlas' this morning, J. Fry accompanied us a mile or 2 on our way; baited at Isaac Vandikes—dined at Hagerman's at Monmouth; baited again at L. Taylors—arrived at Richard Waln's towards evening, 40 miles. Found Bell Marshall, P. Lewis and T. Wister there. Richard Waln gone to Philad^a with our Horse and Chaise, which detained us there a day longer than we intended.

Aug. 11. Spent this day at R. W's. Richard returned home this evening, bringing us word that all were well at home.

Aug. 12. Left R. W's after Breakfast, came to Josey Smiths to dinner. J. S., Patty and Becky Thompson, with her little son gone to Moores-Town. They returned towards evening—Tommy James here also.

Aug. 13. Seventh day. Left Josey Smiths' after Breakfast—crossed at Dunks'—stopped at A. James', Frankford. H. D. and son proceeded homewards; left Nancy and self, as it was in ye heat of ye day, to dine with H. Elton, Rebecca James being gone to Byberry. We came home after dinner in A. J's waggon—found all well at home.

A remarkable hard clap of Thunder in Philad^a while we were absent.

Aug. 15. Second day. Nancy and myself taken this afternoon with Chills and Fever.

Aug. 17. We had each of us another fit of Chill and Fever, worse than the former. Sent for Dr Kuhn—took ye bark—stopped it on me; Nancy had a 3^d fit—but by taking bark in larger quantity, stopped it.

Aug. 24. Sally attended Betsy Hough as Bride-Maid. She passed her first meeting at Pine St. with John Olden.

September 18. First day. H. D. poorly—he went with J. D. to Darby meeting, returned in ye evening. J. D., who came back in ye Sulkey, by some mismanagement ran against a Post, frightened ye Mare, and overset. He escaped unhurt, ye Mare ran away with ye Sulkey, which was very much damaged. Ye 13th inst. John Storor, John Townsend, Tho^s Colley &c. dined with us. They arrived here last week from Great-Britain, with Nicholas Waln.

Sept. 20. Sally attended Betsy Hough, who passed her second meeting. Billy went this afternoon to Jane Robarts over Schuylkill, intending to stay all night.

Sept. 23. Casper Sybald came this afternoon to Yearly meeting—Rachel Woodcock this evening.

Sept. 24. Margaret Branton, Grace Steer, Sam^l Trimble and his Daughter Peggy, Rachel Watson, Debby Balderstone, Betty Gest, and Ann Lupton, who came with Grace Steer, are our lodgers.

Sept. 26. Deborah Gest lodges here.

Sept. 29. John Watson and his Daughter Hannah came—we have 13 lodgers

October 1. They all went away except Casper Sybald, who staid 'till next day.

Oct. 6. Sally attended Polly Wells as Bride-Maid. She passed her first meeting with Benny Morris.

Oct. 7. Nancy had her Teeth cleaned by Doct. Baker, by ye desire of Doct. Kuhn. Sally Ashbridge at work here.

Some day this week, Sally drove Lizzy Haydock out to ye falls, her brother Silas Titus with them; they have been in Town during ye Yearly meeting, and often visited us. Their home is New-York.

Oct. 15. Seventh day. Henry Jr, Johnny Hopkins, and Tommy Pearsall went this afternoon to Frankford. They dined here with Thomas Pearsall's 2 Daughters from New-York.

Oct. 19. Fourth day evening. J. Downing spake to H. D. on account of Sally.

Oct. 23. H. D. left home after Breakfast with Charles West for Byberry, to stay 'till tomorrow or next day. C. Evans lodges here.

Returned on first day.

Oct. 28. Sally all day at R. Wells'. Polly passed her second meeting. Sam^l Emlen and son arrived this day from Great Britain.

November 3. Fifth day. Eat a small piece of meat at my dinner, ye first I have tasted for upwards of 13 months.

Nov. 7, 8 or 9. Sally and Nancy went with J. Fry, R. Parker, Lydia and Sally Parker, and Elliston Perot to Dan^l Williams, two or 3 miles from ye City. Came home after night.

Nov. 15. Sally went with Benny Morris and Polly Wells to S. Sansom's—Par la Ville.

Nov. 24. Benny Morris and Polly Wells were married at ye Great Meeting-House. Sally at ye wedding.

December 23. Sixth day. Captⁿ Isaac Robinson arrived here from Dublin &c. He lodged here. His Brother, John Robinson married my cousin Isabella Sandwith.

Dec. 28. Fourth day. H. D. and Sam^l Emlen, Captⁿ Robinson and S. Emlen Jr, left us before dinner for Burlington.

Dec. 29. Captⁿ Robinson and S. Emlen Jr. returned; they left H. D. and S. E. at Burlington—they intend to-morrow for Mount Holly. David Evans lodged here.

Dec. 31. H. D. and S. E. returned.

1786, *January 15.* H. D. and Billy on Horseback, Captⁿ Robinson and Nancy in ye Chaise went to Frankford meeting—dined at A. James'. S. Emlen came home with them.

Jan. 28. H. D. and J. D. left home after dinner for ye Iron Works. Captⁿ Robinson lodges here.

February 10. Children went aboard Captⁿ Robinson's ship.

Feb. 11. Seventh day. Sally, Nancy, Billy, Henry, Molly, Captⁿ Robinson, John Hopkins, Nancy and Hannah Waln went this evening to see Peale's Exhibition and Paintings. John Hopkins lodged here.

Feb. 14. Sally, Nancy, Billy, Molly, Captⁿ Robinson went around Point and Frankford road in Sleighs. Came home to tea.

March 4. Ye ship Robinson set sail this morning. Henry Jr. went in her for Chester, where they expect ye Captain tomorrow.

March 5. Captⁿ Robinson left us this morning. Billy Drinker and Richard Adams went with him from our house, after Breakfast. Sammy Emlen Jr., Jacob Downing, and Tommy Roberts also went; ye latter goes with him passenger for Dublin; we expect ye others home this evening, and Henry with them.

April 1. Snowed all day.

April 2. A violent storm last night; two or three vessels sunk at ye wharf, and much damage otherwise done.

April 10. Sally Drinker and Tommy Morgan in one Chaise, Nancy Drinker and Bobby Waln in another went to Magnolia, John Saltars'; coming over ye fording-place on their return, T. M's Horse fell down. After plunging about for sometime he overset ye Chaise; Sally was completely ducked, T. M. almost as bad. They got safely out, tho' very much frightened—went back to J. Saltars' where they changed their clothes. Came home after night—Sally took a dose of warm tea &c., and went to Bed; we hope no material harm will ensue. Nancy was very much affected on her sister's account.

April 24. William Blakey and Jos. Knight lodged here second day.¹

1789, *July 3.* Sixth day. The two or three days past have been remarkably warm. Billy has been very busily engaged, preparatory to a short voyage in the Ship Mary, Japhet Fletcher, Commander, getting

¹ The volumes of the Journal for the years 1787 and 1788 were in the possession of a descendant of the author,—a young woman,—who, regarding them as possessing little value, threw them into the fire, and they were thus irretrievably lost. The memoranda for the years 1789-92 are very fragmentary,—on folded sheets of paper, from which some pages have probably been torn. From January, 1793, the daily jottings are resumed.

Her daughter Sally was married to Jacob Downing May 15, 1787, and her daughter Nancy was married to John Skyrin May 17, 1791.

the sailors together &c., which this day was partly accomplished. The Captain, Ben. Wilson, and himself dined early here; they then bid us adieu, and went on board with the wind against them, weather very hot which may probably bring about a gust. They intend for Baltimore, which I suppose is 5 or 600 miles, where the vessel is to load for Amsterdam. Benny and Billy intend returning from Baltimore in the stage.

With wind ahead, and threatening storm,
We part, to meet, we know not when,
My heart at times with anguish torn,
For dearest Bill, and cousin Ben.

I was reading in the *Mirror* this afternoon, a piece on "the danger, incident to men of fine feelings of quarrelling with the world."

July 4. This morning arose a little after 5 to go with Nancy to Harrowgate, but she declined it. Molly went with me. The Horses (mares I mean) and Benjamin behaved very well. H. Pemberton sent for me, did not go—took a walk, a very warm one, to Sally's this morning.

July 5. I am not pleased that cousin B. W. is in the way of meeting with any difficulties, but I am much pleased that Billy has him for a companion, as I look upon him as a thoughtful, worthy young man.

A pilot boat came in sometime this day; she had her mast shattered by the Lightning; she passed by the Mary near New-Castle. Two Houses in Sixth Street were much damaged by the Lightning.

July 6. A vessel came up which passed by the Mary near Bombay Hook.

John Hilborn dined here, and drank tea with us. This evening, A. Horton, R. Vaux, J. Hilborn, Daddy and Henry, were looking over Maps. Neighbor Waln informed me that a Stage Boat with 30 persons in it was struck with ye Lightning, and that every one on board was blind for a considerable time. M. Bush's House was struck, and several others in Germantown. I don't recollect two such tremendous nights for a long time. This is a fine, clear night—I trust Billy and Benny are contemplating the beauties of this evening with minds at ease.

Vaux-Hall set up this afternoon, at Harrowgate.

July 7. Tench Francis, Tench Coxe, John Nicholson, and J. Hilborn here early this morning—they breakfasted with us. Isaac Melcher also here.

Fresh accounts to-day of damage done by the late awful thunder storms. A House and a Vessel at Burlington were struck, and some others that I do not recollect.

Letters from F. P., London—£1900. sterling for J. Parrock obtained.

Nancy and Molly took a ride—they stopped at Sally's on their return, and spent the evening there. Sarah Fisher, and her 2 Daughters called, Polly Drinker, Amy Horner, Patty Wharton, also called. Isaac Wharton's daughter came to town this afternoon.

John Hancock spent two hours with me this afternoon. Anna Waln &c. called.

July 8. I took a walk this evening to H. Pemberton's—James Pemberton came home with me. Neighbor Waln called. A very fine night to be at sea.

July 9. S. Swett here. She informs me that on sixth day last, a Barn near Spring-Mill was burnt down by the lightning, and 2 Cows, and a Horse killed by it, at North-Wales.

Took a ride of about 9 miles this morning with H. Pemberton. Jacob, Sally, Nancy and Molly, went towards evening to try the new Waggon or Coacheé.

July 10. Very heavy rain with some lightning last night, before 12. H. D., and his Daughters, Nancy and Molly, set off in ye new Carriage (Ben. Oliver drove) for near Trent-town, intending for John Watson's this evening, and home tomorrow forenoon.

I took a ride again this morning with H. P. Neighbor Waln, James Logan, here in the afternoon. We are now but 5 in Family—much reduced.

July 11. Fine, cool morning. Jacob Downing here. Paid S. Griscomb £1,10. on account of Meeting-House. Daddy and ye Children returned before'dinner. Sarah Fisher dangerously ill.

July 12. First day. Jacob and Sally Downing, Nancy and Molly

Drinker, in ye new Carriage, with B. O. to drive them, set off this morning for Downings-Town. Very heavy rain about 11 o'clock—poor Nancy is very unwell, I fear the damp may affect her.

Thunder gust this afternoon—poor Girls. Daddy wrote to Billy.

July 13. Hot and sultry. Noke came for me—took a short ride with H. P., caught in the rain, soon returned. Another gust this afternoon of wind and rain, but no thunder, that I heard. Neddy Brooks in danger of Lock-Jaw from a small wound in his foot. I stepped this evening into I. Wharton's—S. Swett there.

July 14. Henry and J. D. marketed this morning. I wish much to hear from Baltimore, and from Downings-town. Ben. Ayres was buried yesterday.

Little Dan came this morning with a load on his back,
Not a Pig in a poke, but a cat in a sack,

so that we have Dan and the white cat added to our little family. A smart shower of rain this afternoon. 'Tis not pleasant to have our Children scattered about the world, this very unsettled, gusty season.

The post arrived this afternoon from Baltimore, and no account of our dear lads—what a tedious time must they have had.

July 15. Took a long ride this morning with H. P. H. Catheral dined and spent the afternoon. A. Horton drank tea with us. Elliston Perot called.

July 16. The Pilot who took down ye Mary brought us a letter this afternoon from our son; ye Baltimore stage is again come in, and no account of their arrival. Is 10 feet draft of water for a Ship of 250 Tons, sufficient to venture to sea? Ye sailors were, some of them, disabled, and perhaps many have behaved refractory and sulky. I am really very uneasy this evening on account of my absent Children.

Casper Morris and Kitty Wister here this evening. Neighbor James has received a letter from Tommy from the Cape of Good-Hope.

July 17. H. D., and Cad. Evans left us this morning, after breakfast for Atsion—so that we have now 5 of our Family absent. One Hall from the Delaware Works called. A young man of the name of Fisher

brought paper money from G. Bowne. Jessy Kersey called to borrow a Horse. No news this day of Son or Daughters. Paid an order from Jos. Saltar in favor of Sam^l Pen £5.12.6.

July 18. Received a letter from J. Downing with the agreeable intelligence of their all being well. The Baltimore post again in, and no news from Billy.

Sally Dickinson, alias Williams, died this morning after a short illness.

July 20. Seventeen days are past and no account from my dear son. Richard Thomas dined with us—brings us ye agreeable acct. that he left our Daughters all bravely on seventh day last; that Nancy increased in weight two pounds in one week. Henry and Josey Downing went to Harrowgate. Henry's horse fell down with him at ye corner of Race Street—ye horse hurt more than ye rider.

July 21. Henry set off early this morning for Atsion, so that our family at present consists of Daddy, Aunt, and myself—none of our Children at home.

I took a ride this morning with H. P. We went to Philip Prices', over ye lower ferry, about 6 miles from Town; stopped at Gray's, where I had not been since ye improvements were made. I took a short view of the walks, and think them very pretty. We staid about half an hour at P. P's—came home about noon, Cad. Evans here.

Daddy informs me that a man who came from Baltimore on seventh day last says, that a large ship was in ye Bay when he came away, supposed to be the Mary—the most agreeable news I have heard for some time.

On first day last, a House near Darby was struck by lightning, and much damaged. A Hog which laid at ye door, was killed—ye family who were all in their beds escaped unhurt. I don't recollect of so many places being struck in one summer, as in this. Received a letter this evening from our dear son, which was a great satisfaction to me, but there is no joy, *sans alloy*, his being indisposed after his arrival makes me desirous of soon hearing from him again. This evening, Sam^l Em-len, W^m Savery, J. Parrish here with Daddy. He wrote to Billy by Tench Cox, who sets off early tomorrow.

July 22. Henry returned this evening from Atsion.

July 23. Jacob Downing and Molly Drinker came home this afternoon—drank tea with us. They left Sally and Nancy at Jane Roberts, intending to go for them on first day next.

Ye Baltimore stage came in this evening—no letter from our son; his being unwell when he last wrote makes me fearful that he is more indisposed than he then was.

July 24. Very heavy rain this afternoon—post came in without a letter; I am in hopes we may see them this evening, late as it is. R. Vaux, H. Drinker, here this evening.

Josey Downing bid us farewell this evening; he intends going with Jacob tomorrow morning as far as Jane Roberts, and then homewards. Jacob proposes bringing Sally and Nancy home tomorrow evening.

1790, *September 14.* Third day. John Hilborn and W^m Drinker left us this morning, after breakfast, about 8 o'clock, intending for the beech woods. I went to Sallys, and from thence to meeting—J. Pemberton, Neddy Howell, and Alice Needham appeared—S. Emlen also; ye first time of my hearing J. P. since his return. Took leave of the old meeting-House, ye new one is to be Christened on first day next. 'Tis 29 years and 8 months, this day, since I was married in it.

Sept. 15. Cloudy morning, tho' ye wind is at N. W. Cleared away about 9 o'clock and promises a fine day. I called at Fishers, at Jacob D^s—spent this afternoon at Tho^s Says. Hetty Davis died this morning.

Sept. 16. I went this morning with S. Fisher, C. Howel, and M. Smith to look at the New meeting-house, which I think is a handsome, plain, convenient building.

This book is intended for memorandums of what occurred during my Son's absence, for his information, not a diary of my own proceedings; but as it is the method in which I have been accustomed to write, and know my own movements better than any others—it must serve for an apology.

A beautiful day for travelers. Abraham Cadwalader dined with us. I went with Neighbor Waln this morning to visit Ellinor Foulk.

Sept. 17. S. Fisher and Tabby here. I went with them to visit H. Baker.

Sept. 18. Tommy Stewardson dined with us. S. Emlen, J. Parish here in the evening. Dr Clarkson dead. A stranger of ye name of Constable buried from Nanny Sages. Wind at N. E.

Sept. 19. Went to meeting this morning. W^m Savery opened the meeting in prayer, S. Emlen and W. S. appeared in testimony. Jacob and Sally dined with us. Daddy went after dinner with W. Savery to a meeting appointed by him at Chestnut Hill—came home after dark.

Sept. 20. I wrote a few lines yesterday morning to my son, intending to send by W. Cooper, but upon enquiry found that ye Burlington boat had left town early in ye morning.

Sept. 21. Went to meeting this morning.

Seamor Heart's daughter hansel'd¹ ye new House; she passed with one Shepherd.

Sept. 24. M. Penry, Mary Downing, Jacob and Sally, Tammy Thomas and Joseph Horsefield drank tea with us.

Sept. 25. Many here this day. S. Trimble and wife, Joseph Hampton, Deborah Guest, Ann Williams, and another Ann Williams, and John Hopkins lodged with us.

Sept. 26. First day. Went to meeting this morning—16 dined with us. J. Balderston came to day—rain this evening.

Sept. 27, 28, 29. A good deal of transient Company—sixteen at dinner one day, ye same number at breakfast another day—sometimes but one or two.

Received a few lines from Billy dated the day after he left us.

Sept. 30. Fifteen breakfasted here—17 dined.

October 1 or 2. John Gordon brought us a Letter from Billy with an acc^t of his being in better health.

Oct. 3. First day. Went to meeting this morning after all our company was gone but Ann Williams Jr.

¹ Handselled: an old word, meaning to use, or do anything for the first time.

S. Swett, Anthony Woodcock, Sam^l Emlen, William Canby, Sally Hopkins, Betsy Emlen drank tea here.

Capt. Thos. Roberson here this evening.

Oct. 4. Neddy Howel very ill again, R. Vaux nearly blind.

Oct. 6. Sister went with Becky Scattergood in the waggon to ye Hospital, to visit Betsy Devonshire; saw Caty Parr there.

Sally Downing, and her little chattering, lively baby here in the morning.

On first day morning last, very early, John Watson and W^m Bleakey left our house to go on foot to Frankford, where their wives had gone in a waggon the night before; we suppose Tarter¹ followed them for we have not seen him since.

Oct. 7. 32 sail of Vessels came up with T. Roberson on first day last, I believe it was.

Oct. 16. Capt. Roberson and wife dined with us—they and Hannah Thomas drank tea.

Oct. 17. First day—very fine weather—went to meeting morning and evening. H. D. and self called at Dan^l Drinkers' after evening meeting; his wife returned from New-England.

Oct. 18. Jacob and Sally dined with us. Molly Foulk and her Daughter Betsy, spent ye afternoon. I took a walk this morning, called at Aunt Jervis', and at Sam. Sansom's.

Oct. 20. John Penn breakfasted—S. Swett dined.

Oct. 21. Abraham Cadwalader dined—B. Burge spent ye afternoon.

Oct. 22. Reading Howel breakfasted. Spent the afternoon with D. Montgomery. John Skyrin here in the evening. Nancy gone to sit up with Bell Wister.

Moon eclipsed.

Oct. 23. W^m Cooper breakfasted. Took a walk with Molly to S. Whartons'—found the family in great distress; called at Gideon Wells, at Aunt Jervis', who is very unwell. Found M. Penry at our house when I returned, she dined with us.

¹ Their dog.

Our son William returned from the woods this afternoon in better health (through mercy) than when he left us.

Sally Emlen, Betsy and Sally Saltar drank tea with us. W^m Cooper supped and lodged.

Very fine weather indeed.

1791, *June* 17. Sixth day, forenoon. Our son William left us for Germantown, where his sisters now reside. He intends for Bucks County &c., in search of the greatest blessing that mankind can enjoy in this world, next to a good conscience. The latter, I hope, he in good measure possesses—the former may it please the Lord to grant, is my daily prayer.

Jacob Downing and John Skyrin have taken a House in Germantown belonging to M. Clarkson. Jacob and Sally, and their little one went there on fourth day last, with their two Girls; Dan is left with us. Sam, J. S's boy also went. John and Nancy, their maid Polly went on fifth day. Their going to spend the hot weather out of ye City is on little Eliza Downing's account, and Nancy having been unwell for some time past, it was thought it might be of service to her. William left home yesterday in a newly purchased Sulkey, and our old Mare, which John Skyrin drove home this morning—ye Mare lame, and not fit to proceed on a journey. H. D. bought a little horse of S. Pleasants, which J. Skyrin drove to Germantown this evening.

June 20. There are a number of Philadelphians at Germantown—Pattison Hartshorne's family, John Perot's family, Jerem^h Warder's, Jessy Waln's &c. &c.

June 21. Jacob and John came as usual to breakfast. Informed that Billy left Germantown between 7 and 8, intending for John Watson's. I was concerned to hear, that W. D., with little Eliza in his arms, fell down stairs yesterday—hurt William's hip, and bruised the child's face. He had boots on which were too large for him, and were rendered slippery by walking on ye grass. I fear he was hurt in mind as well as in body, for I know he dearly loves ye child.

June 23. Doctr. Jones died this morning.

June 24. Tho^s Morris, and his cousin James Morris here after dinner. Executed a deed before ye latter, for the place at ye Trap to J. D. We were invited to ye funeral of ye widow Willing, upwards of 80 years of age.

Notre chat tombez dans la Maisonette. Fine shower this evening.

June 25. We received a letter last evening from our W. D. dated 22nd inst.; he says nothing of the state of his health, which I do not like. Robt. Hooper called.

June 26. Billy Hopkins and Hugh Roberts called this evening—they intend setting off to-morrow towards Bethlehem, thinking 'tis possible they may meet with our W. D.—but I don't expect they will.

On returning home this evening, after the shower, the prospect was delightful, everything around seemed so refreshed—ye setting sun, and a beautiful Rain-bow added charms to ye scene.

June 28. Rec^d this afternoon a pleasing letter from our son from Kingwood. Doct Griffith, and a grand man of Colour called this afternoon. Henry Drinker son of John came this afternoon from Stockport.¹

June 29. Bells muffled for Sally Ritche. John Pemberton in a letter to his Broth^r James, mentions having seen our son on seventh day last, at Kingwood. I expect it was at his instigation that a young man accompanied William.

June 30. Jacob and John set off after tea, P. Hartshorn with them. By Wayne's shop, the new Horse run a nail in his foot near an inch and a half deep—Abraham pulled it out, and returned back, ye Horse very lame. J. D. and J. S. went at 8 o'clock in the stage. Neighbor Waln, Ruth Paxson, Bob Montgomery called.

July 1. Jacob went to Germantown this evening on our young mare—John in Jⁿ Fry's sulkey. James Wilson, Lawyer, Joshua Howel called. American Museum and Columbian Magazine came this day for W. D.

July 3. First day. B. Wilson called after meeting this morning.

¹ In Wayne County, Pennsylvania.

Henry, who had been to Church to hear Parson Ben, went with B. W. to Kensington to dine with George Baker.

July 4. N^r Waln called this morning—informed that a son of Guiers, a Lad, is to be buried this afternoon. His death was occasioned by a brick falling out of a Hod on his head, at Fisher's buildings, which brought on lock-jaw, of which he died.

Dan gone off. Jacob found him in the street—brought him home, and gave him a trimming.

Riotous doings at Gray's ferry, breaking of windows &c.

July 5. Ruth Paxon, Grace Eastaugh, Jacob and John dined with us. I wrote to Billy by W^m Lee.

July 6. H. D. and John Drinker left us after dinner for Atsion. J. Skyrin lodges here, having been detained on a Jury, and as there is nobody but Henry, Molly and self at home, it happened very opportunely.

July 7. John Pemberton called. He and Hannah returned on third day evening. He appeared kindly solicitous on acc^t of our d^r William. Sam^l Leeds wished to see H. D.—things go wrong at Maurice's river.

July 8. Fanny Edwards paid us a morning visit. Doct. Griffiths called for maple-seed. Very warm this evening, the thermometer up to 82°.

July 9. Sam^l Taylor and H. D. in our back parlor this evening settling a dispute between T. M. and Casper ——. Had they called in P. Heart, and innocent neighbor Tompkins, they might have felt such a tenderness for the accuser, that the affair might perhaps have been settled otherwise than it was.

July 11. Jacob and Henry came to town on foot this hot morning—John, Molly and B. Wilson in ye waggon. Therm. 87°. H. D., E. D., J. D., J. S., left home after 6 this evening, came to Germantown to tea. Caty Wister, Polly Eddy, and D^r Wister there.

July 12. Caty's husband over ye way, next door to neighbor Walns died to-day. Lightning but no rain.

July 13. H. D. &c went to Town early this morning. Sally, Nancy,

and self took a walk in ye Orchard. J. S., Nancy and self took a walk, after 9 this evening, as far as the Frenchman's Gardens.

July 14. J. D., J. S., and P. Hartshorn came to us in ye waggon towards evening. They brought a letter from my dear son dated at Morris-Town, the most agreeable that I have yet received.

July 15. J. D. and J. S. went to Town. Polly Wheeling [Whelen?] dined and spent the day with us. Sally Parker, Molly Newport, and her niece Lizzy drank tea with us. The actual heat very great, tho' there is a fine air.

I have heard of people who have had so much work to do, that they knew not what to do first; and so did nothing. There is such a weight, such a complicated weight upon my spirits, that words cannot express.

July 16. John and Jacob went to Town. Nancy very bad this forenoon with nettle-rash and oppression. Sent for Doct^r Bensel, who ordered her to bathe her feet in warm water, and to take wine-whey; which was accordingly done—she became better after 2 or 3 hours, but continues weak and poorly.

July 17. First day. Rumford, and Abijah Daws, their nephew Harvey and little son, Captⁿ Somebody, and Henry D. Jr. called before meeting. S. Emlen and daughter, and Joseph Drinker dined with us.

Ellinor Matlack was buried this afternoon in Philad^a. Old Isaac Zane, and Charles Williams preached this morning at Germantown meeting.

July 18. Sally, Nancy, and myself took a walk as far as John Perot's. His wife and children are fixt at ye House, formerly Pastorius's tavern. We called at Polly Wheeling's on our return. I stepped over to see Nancy Smock, who is very low in a Consumption, they think. Hannah Shoemaker &c. are with her next door to Doctr. Bensels; met Sally Zane there—she had left her sister at our house.

Rec^d a letter from H. D. informing that Dan^l Williams Jr. had seen our son on fifth day last; that he continued mending, and talked of seeing us in about 2 weeks.

Sally and self paid a visit to our *vis-a-vis* neighbor, Justice Fox's wife—walked in their garden.

July 19. A letter from W. D., New-York ; very cool and pleasant.

July 22. Nancy went to town this morning in their Chaise with her Husband. Sally and myself went to preparative meeting—16 women and about the same number of men—dined by ourselves.

John Thompson, who was formerly Clerk at Atsion, was buried this afternoon ; ye invitation to his funeral was to meet at our House. The relations &c, with ye Corpse, stopped at our door, at ye time appointed, when Bishop White and the few others that were in waiting, accompanied them to ye burying ground.

Sixth day night—11 o'clock. Here am I *tout seul*, sitting in M. Clarkson's parlor, Germantown ; all in the house (for ought I know) sleeping but myself—and I here, of choice, busy thinking and mending stockings for my son Henry, who has not thought it worth his while to come to see me, tho' I have been here near two weeks.

July 23. Our dear William came to Philad^a last Evening, not much better, I fear ; though no worse, through mercy, than when he left us.

July 24. First day. H. D. went to town this morning. Billy and Henry came to breakfast with us. W. D. is better, looks better, and I trust will continue mending. Our sons left us about 7 o'clock. About 9 the lazy couple here—servants and all, went to bed, and here am I alone, past 10.

July 25. Billy Drinker came up to spend ye day. Sally and Nancy went to visit Polly Perot. Ellis Yarnall and wife called. W. D. went away towards Evening. Dr. Logan here this evening.

August 1. I burnt my hand last night with ye snuff of a candle, which hinders my working this day.

Aug. 3. J. S. and H. S. D. left us early this morning. Billy stays. He read to us, while we sewed. John and Hannah Pemberton dined with us—Billy went to town with them in the afternoon.

Aug. 4. Justice Fox spent part of ye evening. W. D. came up on Horseback.

Aug. 10. John and Jacob went to town this morning—left Billy with us, the weather being cloudy. Billy and myself went over to Justice Foxs ; he showed us his printing types which he makes himself. While

we were there, my Husband, with Jacob Tompkins and wife, and Peggy Heart came up. They staid to tea with us, then went on to Joseph Potts, at Pottsgrove, intending to return tomorrow.

Aug. 13. I don't recollect the occurrences of this day, and perhaps they are not worth it; find myself more unwell than for sometime past. John Skyrin and W. D. left Philad^a this afternoon for Haddonfield, intending for Atsion.

Aug. 14. First day. Abraham came up this morning with the Carriage for his master, who left us after breakfast to attend our own meeting in Philad^a. Jacob, Sally, and Molly went to meeting. We dined by ourselves, which has not been ye case on a first day before, since we have been at Germantown.

Aug. 16. My husband came up after 11 forenoon; he, with Nicholas Waln are settling some matters at Stenton between G. Logan and Tho^s Fisher. Stayed sometime with us, then went back to Doct. Logan's to dinner. Rain this afternoon.

Aug. 17. John and Billy returned this afternoon from Atsion. J. Downing came up after dinner in ye waggon. He went with Sally, Nancy, Eliza and self to Joshua Howel's where we drank tea—then took a walk towards Schuylkill, beautiful prospect. The roads were bad; at least to me they seemed so, and I behaved, as usual, very silly. Henry lodges here to night.

Aug. 21. First day. Joseph Yerkes, Jacob Tompkins Jr., and Justice Fox and his wife drank tea with us. H. D., J. S., W. D., &c took a walk this afternoon round Bowman's lane, and by P. Hartshorn's. Called there to rest awhile, and came home tired. I mean myself.

Aug. 23. Doct. Logan, Debby, and their son Gustavus, drank tea with us. Plunket Fleeson was buried yesterday, or this day.

Aug. 24. Jacob and Henry left us early. Abraham brought up this afternoon George and Hannah Baker, and their son Richard, and B. Wilson. They left us towards Evening. Our dear W. D. left home about 4 this afternoon, John McCahan with him, intending (Jacob thinks) for widow Millers this evening, and tomorrow for Rich^d Thomas'.

Aug. 25. Cloudy and showery. Billy on his way to Muncy, S. Wal-

lace's place. Sammy Sansom spent an hour with us; his wife went to see Polly Perot.

Aug. 26. Thunder and lightning, but little rain here. One very hard clap of thunder—killed a hen and several chickens, at a very little distance from this house.

Aug. 29. Many in Germantown last night observed a fire in Philad^a. We were informed this morning that a stable in which was Rob^t Waln's Chariot was burnt, and ye Chariot very much damaged, but no other mischief done—no horses there.

September 2. H. D. came up by himself to dinner. We spent this afternoon at Laurel-Hill at S. Shoemaker's; $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Germantown. Ye place beautiful—came back by dusk.

Sept. 6. Sally and self went this forenoon with S. Hartshorn to upper end of Germantown; called to see Polly Perot. While we were there, our W. D. passed by in a Sulkey, J. McCahan with him. He is returned sooner than we expected. He told Dan that he was as well as usual.

The Philadelphians here are turning their faces homewards.

Sept. 9. P. Hartshorn's family gone home this day.

Sept. 11. Two months since I came to Germantown, and have not been once to Philad^a in that time.

Sept. 12. Clarkson's tenants in the house where we now are, consist of 4 persons, viz. James Steen, a poor, intemperate, labouring, old man—his wife, a good sort of woman; their Grandchildren, a young woman, and a little Boy, Elizabeth and Zachariah Bowman.

Sept. 13. Jacob and W. D. left us this morning—took part of our movables with them. Sally, her child, Caty and Dan left Germantown, took as much as they conveniently could with them. They went in ye waggon, Abraham Dull drove them. He has been our driver this summer. H. D. at Jos. James' wedding.

Sept. 14. Abraham came up with a large waggon to take ye Furniture to town. I came away with W. D. in our Chaise before dinner, as it looked likely for rain. It rained a little most of ye way but did not wet us.

We have bid adieu to Germantown for the present. I have been 2 months, and 3 days there; never so long from home before since I was married—nor in all my life.

Sept. 20. Third day. Our dear William left us again this morning to take a journey in search of health; the weather fine, tho' rather too warm, as he is on Horseback. Jacob Downing and Ben Wilson accompanied him in our Chaise, intending as far as Trent-town, they to return to-morrow. It is uncertain how far W. D. will go towards the Eastward. May he return in peace.

Sept. 21. Dr. Rush and one of ye Pragers here towards evening. J. Downing and B. Wilson returned—left Billy about 2 o'clock on this side Trenton ferry—he intends lodging this night at Prince-town.

Ye insurrection of ye negroes in Cape Francois, has occasioned the rise of many articles here, such as sugar, coffee &c.

Sept. 22. Ye ship Marquis de Fiette lost at sea. An acct. of ye death of Enoch Story's only son, who was drowned at some port near Jamaica, aged 23 years.

Sept. 25. First day. Billy and Hannah Newbold took up their abode with us for this week. Five or 6 at breakfast, 6 or 8 at dinner—not many at tea.

Our new Horse very much hurt; he was sent to ye Farrier's, blooded and jumped; whether his leg was out of joint, or the Cramp, or any other thing, remains undecided.

Sept. 29. By deviating from the path of rectitude, eating supper 4 nights successively—which is what I very rarely do—and last night, after supper, I drank a small draught of New table beer, and eat some grapes after it. About 3 this morning, I was seized with a severe fit of ye Colic, which lasted for an hour or two. I am much better this morning, thro' mercy, tho' unsettled and weak.

Sept. 30. John and Nancy Skyrin, Nancy Hopkins and Joseph Moore, drank tea with us. Joseph buried his wife about three weeks since.

Oct. 1. Rob^t Nesbet, a Scotchman, a public friend, much thought of by many, appeared in testimony this morning—John Wayne to be buried this afternoon.

Oct. 3. Young M^cKean here this morning. Cloudy.

Oct. 4. Nancy up stairs. She had heard of letters from R. Bowne, New-York, giving an acct. of W. D.'s being ill at H. Haydock's; he had ruptured a bloodvessel in his lungs, and was thought to be in danger. I went directly home—found several young girls with Molly, who soon went away. Set about preparing for a journey—had a sleepless night, and next morning the 5th, fourth day, set off for New-York.

1792, *March 6.* Many persons apprehend they felt a slight shock of an Earthquake yesterday morning, a few minutes before 5 o'clock. Thunder, with very sharp flashes of lightning both preceded and followed the earthquake. Sampson Harvey's store on Race Street wharf took fire, yesterday morning, unaccountably; some say it was by the lightning, which I do not believe, as it broke out several hours after ye storm.

I took a walk after dinner to S. Swetts, in Second S^t on y^e other side Vine Street; in a muddy spot my foot turned, I fell down, bruised my hip, and hurt my ancle and foot, which is very painful this evening. W^m Cooper, Rudolph Tillian, drank tea with us. E. Shoemaker, Caroline and Betsy Giles, Doct. Rush, and Henry Drinker Jr. here this evening.

March 13. Hammond,¹ His Britannic Majesty's Plenipotentiary, and P. Bond called.

March 14. Near 50 Indians, chiefs from six nations, arrived in town this afternoon, escorted by ye Militia with Drum and fifes.

March 20. Rob^t S. Jones buried yesterday at Burlington.

March 21. An Indian chief, who died here lately, was this afternoon buried with great parade.

David Deshler died yesterday, and this day Hannah Morris, formerly Mickel, departed this life.

P. Hartshorn erecting a new building in his yard.

¹ George Hammond, Minister Plenipotentiary from Great Britain; Phineas Bond was British consul for the Middle States.

March 22. Called to see S. Fisher. She has lately had a fall in ye street and hurt her foot, which is better. This is ye first time I have been abroad since the same accident befell myself.

April 4. We had 20 persons to dine with us besides our own family, Isaac Zane and his daughter Sally, John Parish, W. Savery, Ben Wilson, 13 Indians, and 2 interpreters. They dined in ye back parlor, and had a talk after dinner in the garden; went away about 5 o'clock. I. Z. and Sally drank tea with us, went home in our Chariot.

April 6. My cough very bad—several here to day—W^m Simpson dined here.

April 13. I wrote to M. Haydock—sent 5 p^r Locket Buttons and Pincushion.

April 15. On third day last ye 10th inst., was buried in Friends' burying ground, Abigail Physick, formerly Syng. She has within two or three years past become a member of our Society—an old acquaintance and School-mate of mine.

May 6. Molly Newport buried this afternoon.

May 26. H. D. and Tho^s Morris left home early this morning for Dover &c., expecting to be absent a week or 10 days.

Michael Callanan called here this forenoon—he arrived this morning in the Pigou from London. He brought a Letter of recommendation from ——. I invited him to make this his home—he dines with his fellow passengers at ye tavern. He did not say whether or not he would accept ye invitation.

A note from E. Penington this evening—he met H. D. &c. two miles beyond Chester.

M. Callanan came this evening to take up his abode with us.

May 28. Cool and pleasant—wind at N. W. A man called to inform us that ye Committee respecting ye Canal sets off to-morrow.

Jo Gibbs, a negro man came to hire.

May 29. I went to meeting this morning where I have not been before since the 12 mo: Dece, last. Billy, Henry, and M. Callanan went to Frankford, John Lamsback drove them. Little Polly Garragas buried this afternoon.

August 25. John Skyrin removed from Ann Vaux's house in Arch St. to a house at ye corner of Water and Chestnut Sts., belonging to James Pemberton, the last day of last month.

Doct. Rush has visited H. D. for some time past on acc^t of a disorder in his left eye, which there is reason to fear is a fixed *fistula lachrymalis*.

Fine moonlight night.

Aug. 26. First day. M. S. went to E. Penington's. They have lately buried their son Benjⁿ—he had been for some time past in a distressed way.

Aug. 27. Hired a Dutch woman this morning named Madalena ; she is to come to-morrow. A young man named Buck from Bay of Honduras called to enquire for M. Callanan.

Aug. 28. Madalena came at 6/— pr week.

Aug. 29. Molly Gosnold was buried this evening from the House of Employment ; S. Oat buried this afternoon, Sister at ye funeral.

1793, *January 21.* Rachel Watson and W^m Bleckly here this afternoon. W^m left the Horses in our stable, went himself to S. Pleasants to lodge. Rachel with us. This has been an uncommon moderate winter, remarked by every one.

Jan. 25. Seventh day. R. Watson and W^m Bleckly left Philad^a. H. D. returned this afternoon. He lost the old mare, she was brought home some days after.

April 2. George Baker fell down in a fit on the wharf this afternoon, hurt himself in ye fall, but is better this evening. John Broadhead called.

April 3. Jacob here this evening bottling Cider. James Lee called this evening, brought a letter from H. D. Went to D. D's for Mill-saws. Debby Morris was buried this afternoon. Warm to day.

April 19. H. D., and many others went to Chester to accompany G. Dillwyn and wife and Elizabeth Drinker, who embarked in Ship Grange for Great Britain.

April 23. H. D. and James Pemberton went to Byberry to ye funeral of James Thornton's wife—returned in y^e evening.

S. Swett, B. Wilson, M. Callanan, and Joshua Cliborn, a young man lately from Dublin, dined with us. Nancy, myself, and ye above young men, and H. S. D., stopped to see two Panthers, which are exhibited in an alley between us and Arch Street.

Near a week after ye Grange left Philad^a, she was taken by a French Frigate, and brought back, 'tis not yet determined whether she is a lawful prize or not.

May 12. First day. H. D. went after breakfast in our waggon, with R. Jones and Caty Haines to Bristol &c.

May 13. J. Skyrin, and W. D. went to Germantown to look for lodgings for Nancy and her child, as change of air is recommended.

May 17. Sixth day. Nancy with her baby and her maid Hope Sharp, and sister went to — beyond Germantown, where they have taken lodgings.

July 8. Second day. Came to Germantown with James Pemberton and H. Drinker; stopped at John Salterbac's, where Hannah Pemberton has taken lodgings for the warm season. Drank tea there, came after tea to George Hessers, near 8 miles from Philad^a, where Nancy Skyrin has taken up her abode with her daughter for ye summer. Met Sally Emlen and Huldah Mott there; they reside at one Snider's half a mile from Nancy, nearer ye City.

July 13. Nancy, Molly, and little Elizabeth went with H. Mott and Betsey Emlen to Flower town, 5 miles from hence, came home too late.

July 16. A man went through Germantown this afternoon with something in a barrel to show, which he said was half man and half beast, and called it a Mande; we paid $5\frac{1}{2}$ for seeing it. I believe it was a young Baboon; it looked sorrowful—I pitied the poor thing, and wished it in its own Country.

July 17. Molly and myself went after breakfast to Jacob Spicer's; they live at Mount Airy [the place] formerly belonging to William Allen; about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from G. Hessers. John Skyrin came in ye after-

noon—He went with Nancy and Molly to visit Nancy Morgan and Anne Wells, who are at one Becks in Germantown.

July 20. Nancy, Molly, and Betsy Emlen went to ye Rose to hear Musick.

July 21. I prepared to go to meeting this morning, but could not get a suitable convenience, being fearful of going with J. S's mare.

July 22. H. D. came up this evening—himself, Nancy and I took a walk to S. Emlen's, a delightful full moonlight night. Stopped at Lebarts', and bought a bottle Oil, to make oil of St. Johns-wort, this being ye proper time to make it.

July 25. H. D. came up this evening with Huldah Mott and E. Emlen—informed us of the death and burial of William Moore. Read a letter from S. Stapler to H. D.—She is deranged. Weather very fine.

July 26. I paid a visit to Betty Flew, an old lone woman near Hessers, who took me into her Garden, and amused me with as much of her History, as I had time to hear.

July 30. Polly Perot and Christopher Marshall Jr. here this morning. Nancy and myself took a walk to a Frog-pond this afternoon.

August 4. First day. Samuel Lewis departed this life yesterday morning, after two hours sickness.

Aug. 10. W^m Shipley died this week.

Aug. 16. John Gillenham was buried on second day last. 'Tis a sickly time now in Philad^a, and there has been an unusual number of funerals lately here.

Aug. 18. First day. H. S. D. came up. Henry stays with us to-night. 'Tis seldom any one of y^e Family comes to stay a night with us, but they bring an account of the death of one or more of our citizens. Henry informs us of the death of Richard Blackham, and Peter Aston, son of Peter Aston.

Aug. 20. H. S. D. left us this morning after an early breakfast. Nancy and self took a walk this morning—called at Betty Flews', and at ye widow Rigers, a poor woman with three children, who lost her Husband a week or 10 days ago. Neighbor Waln and Anna Wells paid us a visit this morning—says 'tis very sickly in Philad^a. Nancy

and self took a walk to the meadow just before sunset. I don't know that I ever saw a more beautiful evening; ye House we are at lays open in front to the Westward, ye Sun set without an intervening cloud, the Sky remained red for near an hour afterwards; the full Moon rising towards ye back of ye House, added charms to ye scene; ye weather very temperate. I did little else for near an hour but walk up and down ye Entry, making frequent stops at ye front door to see if any one of our family were coming up, but in that am disappointed. Were all well that I call mine, I think I should feel this evening, a little as formerly.

Aug. 21. H. Mott and S. Emlen here this forenoon. W^m and Mary came before dinner. 8 or 10 persons buried out of Water St. between Race and Arch Sts.; many sick in our neighborhood, and in ye City generally.

The young people very cheerful to-night, metamorphosing.

Aug. 23. This afternoon we were agreeably surprised by the arrival of H. D. My Husband informs of the death of Reuben Haines Sen^r, who died this morning rather suddenly—many have gone off within these few days.

A Fever prevails in the City, particularly in Water St. between Race and Arch Sts. of ye malignant kind; numbers have died of it. Some say it was occasioned by damaged Coffee and Fish, which were stored at W^m Smiths'; others say it was imported in a Vessel from Cape Francois, which lay at our wharf, or at ye wharf back of our store. Doctor Hutchinson is ordered by ye Governor to enquire into ye report. He found, as 'tis said, upwards of 70 persons sick in that square of different disorders; several of this putrid or bilious fever. Some are ill in Water St. between Arch and Market Sts., and some in Race street. 'Tis really an alarming and serious time.

H. S. D. has brought the Books up to the House, that he may be as little as possible in ye lower street.

Aug. 25. First day. Wind and rain all night, and all this day—so much so that H. D. went not to meeting. This Storm may, if it please kind Providence so to order, abate the alarming fever, now prevalent.

Aug. 26. H. D. and J. S. left us after breakfast. We have not heard from home since seventh day when John Lamsback was taken ill and left the store.

We have been rendered very uneasy this evening by hearsays from the City of a great number of funerals that have been seen this day there. Hope and believe that the number is greatly exaggerated. Wind at east and cloudy.

Aug. 27. John Skyrin and Molly Drinker came up this morning. Tho' the accounts we heard last were not true, yet there is great cause of serious alarm. The Yellow Fever spreads in the City—many are taken off with it, and many of other disorders. Dicky Downing has gone home without consulting his uncle. He was much frightened, and will, I fear, occasion great uneasiness to my poor Sally, who continues with her little Girls at Downings-Town. W^m Burket and his son, La Mager's wife, W^m Startman, Ingle at ye Ferry, 3 or 4 out of one house in Water St., Sally Mifflin, in Walnut Street, and one Molly Mifflin, Hodge's maid, and the servant maids of many others, &c. &c. have gone off within these few days. They have burnt Tar in ye Streets, and taken many other precautions; many families have left ye City.

William and Henry came up this morning. Billy proposes to stay with us. Henry goes to Town tomorrow, intending to go with J. Downing to the Valley.

A carriage stopped at Hesser's door to-day enquiring for lodgings—they could get none here, went further up y^e road.

Aug. 28. H. S. D. left us about 6 this morning. I gave him a small spoonful of Daffy's Elixir, and Vinegar in a sponge, and a sprig of wormwood. J. S. went after breakfast using the same precautions.

This afternoon our Carriage, driven by a white man, a stranger, came up with Mattresses, Blankets &c., and Sally Brant behind—poor black Jo gone away sick to some Negro house, where they have promised to take care of him, and D^r Foulk is desired to attend him. We have hopes it is not the contagious fever that he has.

Sister and H. D. came up in the evening, Docts. Kuhn and Rush both advised it, as there is a man next door but one to us, who D^r Kuhn says

will quickly die of this terrible disorder. Caty Prusia, over against us is very ill, and a man at ye Shoemakers next door to Neigh^r Waln's; some sick in our Alley, we know not what ails them. Isaac Wharton and family are moved out of Town, P. Hartshorne's family, and Neigh^r Waln's are also out; the inhabitants are leaving the City in great numbers. Poor John Lamsback died yesterday.

Aug. 29. H. D. and William went out this afternoon in ye Chaise, J. S. on Horseback. They went to procure Catfish, and to take a ride. Sammy Emlen is come up. The melancholy accounts of this day are that the disorder spreads in the City—that John Morgan, who married Smith's daughter, Woodrop Sims, one Lumbert, and Vanuxem's daughter, one of the name of Duncan, and many whose names we did not hear, have died since yesterday.

Aug. 30. H. D. went this forenoon to J. Pemberton's. Noke brought him a letter from J. Drinker, in answer to one he wrote yesterday, informing of the death of Peter Thompson Sen^r, who died, 'tis said, in some degree of ye Gout; several others have died whose names we have not heard. Tho^s Edmundson, who was Clerk to Jacob Downing, was left to sleep in our house; he yesterday gave up ye key to J. Drinker, and is gone into the country. Our House is left, filled with valuables, nobody to take care of it—ye Grapevines hanging in clusters, and some of ye fruit Trees loaded; but those are matters of little consequence.

J. D. met our Jo in the street—he is better, he had the Pleurisy, was let blood, and thereby relieved.

H. D. hired a man to-day to take care of our Horses; we have 4 here—the Sorrel Horse gone with J. D. and H. S. D. to Downingtown.

Jerry Warder and his family, went up the road this afternoon in a light Waggon; another with Blankets &c. with them, to a place of his, 6 or 7 miles farther up. Hope Sharp, who tended Nancy's child, left us this morning. She has a brother and sister, both young, in the City, on whose acc^t she has been uneasy, and is gone to take them home to Had-donfield.

Aug. 31. The accounts this day from the City are many and various.

Some, 'tis said, die of fear ; one or more have died in the street, or on the road ; those reports are not ascertained. Several families have moved up to Germantown. H. D. rec^d a Letter from J. D. informing of the death of several persons, with whom we are not acquainted. Some naughty person or persons have broken into our Yard, and stole the grapes and Magnumbonums, and broke ye limbs off of that beautiful tree—if they do not get into the House we will forgive them.

September 1. First day. H. D. and M. S. in our Chaise, J. S. and M. D. in another went to meeting this morning.

H. D. hired a man named Jacob — to take care of ye Horses, and drive the Carriage ; ye latter he attempted but could not make out—he could not manage ye Horses, was under the necessity of leaving them, and going otherwise. A large number of Philadelphians at German-town meeting this morning. We have heard of the death of 3 or 4 in our neighborhood, and many others in other parts of the City. A man was found dead, a day or two ago on the Ridge road, who lay there a day or two unburied. A Frigate lays in our River, opposite the Swedes Church, with many ill on board. The weather continues warm.

Sept. 2. Neigh^r Waln and Nancy Morgan came to visit us this forenoon. R. W. stays with her son Robert. They informed us of the death of our poor neighbor Caty Prusia and her husband, and of Christian the biscuit baker, both nearly opposite our house, also of Christopher, ye barber near ye corner, and a fringemaker on this side of him—two in Water S^t near R. W's—Hetty Mifflin, another of S. Lewis's nieces, Josey Stansberry, an apprentice of Rich^d Wells.

We have heard this day of the death of a poor, intemperate woman of the name of Clarey, who sold oysters last winter in a Cellar in Front S^t, a little below Elfrith's alley. She was taken out of her senses, and went out of town ; was found dead on the road.

The wind has changed to N. W., the weather cooler.

Sept. 3. We have heard this day of five persons who died in one house in Chestnut Street, at ye corner of an alley that goes into Carter's Alley. The Physicians have given it as their opinion that the disorder spreads in ye City, and the Assembly who have lately met, talk of breaking up.

Ye square opposite us in Water St. appears to be depopulated by deaths and flight.

A vessel in the River below, coming up with 2 or 3 hundred passengers from Ireland, an infectious fever on board; orders were sent them by the Governor not to come up—'tis said one or more of the passengers have ventured, nevertheless. W. D. and myself took a walk before sunset. As we were returning a man at a door stopped us to ask if we had heard the bad news; that several hundred French soldiers, armed, were coming to Philad^a from New-York, and that 5 negroes were taken up for poisoning the Pumps; those are flying reports, and most likely false.

Sept. 4. A man here this afternoon informs of the death of one Stevens in Chestnut S^t, who buried 5 of his family—mentioned yesterday. He was a Sadler. It is said that many are buried after night, and taken in carts to their graves. 'Tis thought by some that the present tremendous disorder is a degree of the Pestilence. May we be humbled and thankful for favors received.

We were told a sad story indeed, to day, if it be true; it was repeated by different persons, and everything considered, it seems not unlikely, of a young woman who had nursed one or more in Water St. who died of ye disease. She, being unwell, the neighbors advised her to go somewhere else, as none of them chose to take her in. She went out somewhere, I did not hear in what part of the Town it was, and lay down ill at a door. A Magistrate in ye Ward, had her sent in a cart to ye Hospital, where she was refused admittance, and was near that place found dead in the cart, next morning.

Sept. 5. I took a walk with H. D. to the meadow to see them bind flax. Molly Drinker spent this day at S. Emlens'. Elliston and Sally Perot, Jos. Sansom and Polly Perot paid us a visit this afternoon, did not stay to tea.

Sept. 6. H. D., W. D. took a ride down town. Met B. Oliver driving a family out; he told them that two of Steel's children in our Alley are dead, and several sick in the Alley.

J. Pemberton and T. Scattergood here this afternoon; we had a meeting in ye front parlor—Tommy had something to say, J. P., silent.

Caleb Hopkinson, T. Scattergood's brother in law, died this morning of this raging fever. Doct. Hutchinson is also gone. 'Tis said he got ye disorder by putting a young woman in her Coffin, who died at his house, not being able readily to procure anyone to do that office. The ringing of Bells for the dead is forbidden for several days past.

John Cannon, one of the Council, drank tea with us, as he had business with my Husband. He took this in his way home, as the Council and Assembly have broken up on acct. of this very affecting Dispensation; the offices are almost all shut up, and little business done. The doors of the Houses where the infection is are ordered to be marked, to prevent any but those that are absolutely necessary from entering—such is the melancholy and distressing state of our poor City.

Sept. 7. Nobody here to day but H. M. and Betsy Emlen who drank tea with us. Henry and Molly went with them, this evening over to Hessers to see Molly Wharton, who has returned here with her Baby, 4 weeks old. She informed M. D., that about a week past, a little son of Tommy Wister who was at his Grandfather's Rich^d Waln's, was unfortunately drowned in the Mill-pond. H. S. D. took a walk this evening to J. Perot's, and heard there of the death of one William Hays, who lived near John Skyrin's in Water S^t, and of the death of John Hockley—a young man apprentice to Jamey and Sammy Fisher.

Sept. 8. First day. A fire broke out this morning at 4 o'clock, on ye East side of Second S^t near Chestnut St, and burnt several back buildings &c. Dobson, ye Bookseller, has lost to considerable value; 2 or 3 persons lost their lives at ye fire by a wall falling on them. W^m Whitesides, tea merchant, died this morning at a place he had taken for his family near ye Germantown road—he came out of ye City ill. 'Tis remarkable that not one Negro has yet taken the infection—they have offered to act as nurses to the sick. Ephraim Sandford drank tea with us; he came from G. Roberts, Point no Point. H. S. D. went, this afternoon to Par la ville to E. Perot's to meet his uncle John there. He brought a Letter to his father. Doct. John Morris dead, and several others whom we don't know.

Sept. 9. Several carriages stopped to talk with H. D. Were informed

of the death of Josiah Elfreth, who was buried as many others are, in 2 or 3 hours after their departure. None of our family have been to the City for upwards of a week past. J. and H. Pemberton here this afternoon—told us of the death of W^m Waring and Peter Beck, the shoemaker, and more taken down ye last 24 hours than has yet been known.

J. S. was abroad this afternoon, and brought word home of ye death of Benj. Shaw Taylor, Matthew Parker, and Nancy Warner's maid-servant. J. S. went this evening to S. Emlen's for M. D., who has been there this afternoon. She concluded to stay there all night, as they had heard of a man who came from ye City, who lay ill in a field near ye 8th milestone; that the Overseers would not go near him. We have also heard this acc^t, but 'tis not known whether the poor man is sick or in liquor—such are the fears of the people. Weather warm.

Sept. 10. Josiah Lusbey, who is with Jacob Baker at one Weavers', at a little distance from us, with their families, was here this forenoon. Informed us, that he was in ye City yesterday; that it was thought on first day last, from 50 to 100 had died, ye disorder having greatly increased; that in Arch S^t between Front and Second Sts, many had died, and many were ill.

Ye widow Budd, John Coburn's daughter, are dead—Tommy Morris' son Anthony thought to be near his end, one Abrahams, a Schoolmaster, and one Johnson, a printer—and great numbers taken down. We have also heard today that the dead are put into their Coffins just as they die, without changing their clothes, or laying out; and are buried in an hour or two after their decease; that way is made to enter Friends' burying ground with the Hearse to ye grave; that graves are dug before they are spoke for, to be ready. Ye inhabitants leaving ye City in abundance.

The sick man who lay down in ye field yesterday, continued there all night; the overseers this morning went to take him away—he arose and walked with them.

Sept. 11. Joshua Whitney came from ye City this morning. He had business with H. D.; says he saw two burials go into Friends' burying ground at 7 o'clock, and many graves dug.

The poor sick man who has lain two nights in ye fields, was found

this morning by the 7th milestone vomiting—he had now got among the inhabitants. J. Perot and others raised 4 dollars, for which sum a man took him away in a cart. Neigh^r Waln, Gideon and Anna Wells here—inform of the death of Anthony Morris, and the millstone maker and two of his sons in our neighborhood. Our Jo Gibbs came up this forenoon looking pale and weak. We would have been as well pleased if he had gone elsewhere, but he wanted to be with us. George Hesser appears unwilling that Jo should stay in his house, as he came out of ye City and has been sick. H. D. sent him back with a letter to J. Drinker. He came up on foot—he has gone back on one of our Horses, to return to morrow with some Bed-Clothes for us. He says that a man and his wife named Ewing, that lived in our Alley, were taken to ye Hospital at Bush-Hill, and died there.

Governor Hamilton's House at Bush-Hill, has lately been used as an Hospital for those infected by the present prevailing fever.

Jacob Wendolph, ye man H. D. hired to take care of ye Horses, was thrown by one of them. He pretended to be a good Horseman, but we have reason to believe he is far otherwise. He either was, or appeared to be, badly hurt, and left us.

Sept. 12. Jo brought a letter &c. this morning from the City. He is gone to Trent-town for sometime, where his relations are. John Drinker writes that ye Widow Davis, near him, is dead, and we have heard of ye death of her son's wife. We were informed, 2 or 3 days past, that two or three dead bodies were thrown into Friends' burying ground, over ye wall. We have heard this afternoon of the death of a young man who died at Pittfields', next but 2 doors from our House, and of one Richard Gardner.

The weather is cooler now.

Sept. 13. We hear of the deaths of Benj. Olden's wife, Libert, an apothecary, Whitealls' wife, Dupont, a French Consul, and many taken ill. H. S. D. came to us from Downingstown just after dinner. Jacob Shriner, in Second St. dead, Joseph Shoemaker, son of Jonathan, John Reynold, clerk to Montgomery, Matthew Parker's wife—he died himself last week. Joseph Hopkins, sometime last week.

Sept. 14. The sickness in ye City by no means abated. Bertier, and others dead. 'Tis said that W. Sansom is near his end, that his coffin is bespoke, and his grave dug, a common thing now. We have heard this evening of the death of W^m Anthony, son of Captⁿ Anthony, and of one Vincent M. Pelosi. Fine weather.

Sept. 15. First day. The report of yesterday concerning W^m Sansom proves to be a mistake—he has been ill, but is better. A son of Dan^l Thomas, miller, was buried this morning at Chestnut Hill of this fever. He came lately from ye City—several sick in Germantown, but 'tis not certainly known what ails them.

We have heard this day of the deaths of Parson Murry, ye wife of one Pratt, Isaac Barnet, joyner, and one W^m Toplif. John Hampston dined with us. He came to Philad^a on sixth day last, in a pilot boat from ye Capes, where ye vessel he came in from Liverpool was aground. Could not get a lodging, and stayed in ye Court-House. Came on seventh day to John Fields, to whom he is recommended; he brought him this morning to Germantown to meeting, and left him with H. D. to get him a lodging, which he has done, at Hessers' tavern, a little below us.

W^m Zane's wife dead. One Stine, next door to the Buck, over the road, not the $\frac{1}{8}$ th of a mile from us, is to be buried this evening.

Sept. 16. What we have heard from ye City today, was gloomy and distressing—of ye deaths of several we did not know. One Lewis —, a Frenchman, who has for sometime past constantly attended our up-town meeting.

I took a short walk this evening with Sally Brant. Loaded waggons coming out of ye City, a melancholy sight. Last week was the time appointed to return home, if things had been as usual, as next week is the time of our Yearly meeting.

Sept. 17. The grievous accounts of this day are, that Abby Morris, widow of D^r John Morris, who died a week or 10 days ago is also gone, Isaac Parish, son of Isaac, Sammy Morris, son of Sam^l, Cornelius Barns, a man and wife known to S. Emlen, Polly, a little girl who lived with R. Jones, are said to be dead.

Doct Kuhn gone to Bethlehem, Dr Rush unwell, Dr Wister better.

Sept. 18. Ye people moving in crowds from ye City. We have heard this forenoon of the deaths of Isaac Taylor and wife, of one Henry Shaw, who died some days past.

Sept. 19. Jacob Baker called. He says, that he has been informed that there were 40 odd burials in ye Lutheran burying ground, and upwards of 30 in ye Potters' field, on third day last; if so, how many must have been in ye City! Joseph Potts and Jos. Moore dined with us—the latter is on his return from the Indian treaty. A small frost last night, cool and pleasant this day. J. Pemberton here this afternoon; he, H. D. and Jos. Moore went to Edmund Randolph's, who is at present with his family on ye York road. We have heard today of the death of one Wigton and his wife, a schoolmaster in Fourth St., of ye wife of one Col. North. There is a Dr Warner said to be very ill, at present in Germantown, of ye yellow fever, otherwise ye people here are generally healthy.

H. D. has concluded to send Sam. Skyrin to town tomorrow on an errand, and to go himself ye next day to ye select meeting. J. P. talks also of going. This is a very fine evening.

Sept. 20. W^m Savery and young Marshall called here before meeting—W^m just returned from the treaty. H. D., M. S., J. S., A. S., H. S. D., went to meeting, a large meeting. M. D., who I expected was also gone to meeting with E. Emlen came home. They had been much alarmed at neighbor Sniders, where S. E. lodges, by one of ye overseers calling over ye door, "be upon your guard, for the Doctor says, that ye woman over the way has the Disorder, and that very badly." S. E. was so disturbed that they intend moving further off.

Dr Lusby here this afternoon; says he has heard, that since second day morning, 390 or upwards have been buried—and we have this evening been informed of ye deaths of Doct. John Penington, another son of Jacob Morgan, a son of Moses Bartram, Sam^l Taylor, Jacob S. Howel, also a son of Mordecai Lewis. Sam came back from ye City in good time, brought a Letter from J. Drinker informing of sickness in his family, but not considered dangerous.

Sept. 21. H. D. left us after breakfast, Sam drove. Sally Emlen with all her family have moved from Christian Sniders to White-Marsh; they hired a waggon of Leonard Stoneburner to take their goods. 'Tis said that several persons are ill in Germantown.

H. D. returned about 5 o'clock, 50 persons at the select meeting—they have adjourned to next 3^d day. He saw but 2 or 3 burials while there. Heard of the death of Polly Pusey, who died in ye Hospital, and of ye daughter of Jas. Starr, and their Maid. He also heard of the deaths of Stephen Maxfield's daughter, and Edw^d Brooks' wife in Cable lane. Fine, clear weather.

Sept. 22. First day. H. D., M. S., A. S., E. D., went this morning to meeting—weather warm. J. Pemberton appeared in prayer. W. Savery preached and prayed.

We have heard of the deaths of one Shive and his wife, of one Smith, and several of his family, of Benjⁿ Poultney, Tho^s Lea, one Glover &c. James O'Mahoney, merchant, dead.

Sept. 23. The poor woman opposite to Sniders is dead—nobody but her husband and several little children with her. Y^e disorder rages in ye City. Jacob Baker and Josiah Lusby called—they say that Parson Blair has removed his family. Christopher Kucher is dead above us, about the 11th milestone; he came from ye City some days past; one Major More, a keeper of a Livery Stable is dead, one Mayo an English merchant also gone. Billy Gardner, our neighbor's son, and Dick Folwell stopped at ye door this forenoon; W. G. says, that his Father and family are gone to Christiana Bridge, and have shut up ye House; there is scarcely a family in our square but are gone; he says that 7 persons have died in one of the little houses in our alley.

Ye widow of one Stine who died here about a week ago, went after her husband's death to ye City, where she also died. Rob^t Roberts, Betsy Folwell's husband, and his niece, are said to be dead. No H. D. to night. I earnestly wish that the meeting may adjourn tomorrow morning.

Sept. 24. C. Kucher's body was carried by this morning in a Hearse, about 4 o'clock, to be interred in ye City. The woman that died oppo-

site Sniders was buried yesterday. They say that nobody would assist, and her husband was under the necessity of putting her in her coffin, and that into ye Hearse—then a man took her to ye grave.

The New-York stage passed this door to day. They are endeavoring to stop ye communication between us and New-York—they are not permitted to cross at Trenton.

William and self took a short walk, found H. D. at home when we returned. Our neighborhood is deserted, and two of our Girls went away to their relations in the country, when H. D. and sister came up. Meeting of Ministers and Elders concluded, but not ye meeting of business, which has not adjourned, as I wished it would. The two sons of Caty Mullen, an apprentice lad and maid are dead. Fred Hailer's wife, Rob^t Sowerby, blacksmith, William Young, and Ben Catheral's son are also dead. Richard Humphreys also—many are ill.

Sept. 25. H. D. gone again to town—John Pemberton not gone. Rich^d Morris and Anna Wells here this morning. They inform of the deaths of Jacob Catheral, son of Isaac; Jabez Fisher, son of Miers, Chris^t Kucher's son, Andrew Clow, Benjⁿ Poultney's widow, Jos. Gilchrist, merchant, Peter Aston's widow, and Christian Hahn, near our dwelling in Front S^t. A second student of D^r Rush also dead.

Sept. 26. The mournful accounts last evening from the City of increasing mortality affected our Landlord, G. Hesser so, as to keep him all night awake on acct. of H. D. being in the City. James Galbraith, and a D^r Linn said to be dead. J. S. met on the road Tho^s Masters Cooper, with a sick son of his in the Chaise, a young man, who was very yellow with the disorder. He brought him out of Town—will find it very difficult to get any admittance anywhere in ye country. H. D. came after dinner, the meeting concluded. Though he told us of but one death that we had not heard of, as he was not in the way of hearing much, yet 'tis generally thought that there is little or no abatement of ye disorder. Isaac Miller dead, many taken down. The weather pleasant, tho' very dry and dusty.

Sept. 27. Joseph Moore here this morning. He read parts of his journal to us, which he kept while at y^e Indian treaty. 'Tis generally

agreed that this very alarming disorder is as bad, or worse than ever. S. Coats told some one in Germantown today, that there were 10 Graves opened in Friends' burying ground this morning. I heard yesterday that Coffins were kept ready made in piles, near ye State-House for poor people. Jacob Baker's man was this evening in Hesser's kitchen; he says that his mistress's brother has been in town today, and reports that matters are better, and rather an abatement—so say some others. Perhaps they build on a change that has taken place in ye weather—it has rained somewhere, and the air is much cooler. J. Perot heard that they dig trenches in ye Potters-field to bury ye dead. Deaths—Samuel Griscomb and daughter, Chris^r Hanson and wife, Sam^l Fisher's wife's sister from Rhode-Island, a clerk of Benjⁿ Dorsey's, and a clerk of Meredith, ye Tanner, a third of D^r Rush's pupils, Jas. Smith, in Third S^t—Philip Clumburge, barber, he died some days ago.

Sept. 28. A fine, cool morning. William and Henry set out after breakfast, 8½ o'clock, in ye old Chaise for Bucks County. H. D. and M. S. left us at 9 in J. S's Chaise for G. Roberts at Point-no-point.

Michael Prager, a merchant of Philad^a died this morning in German-town of ye Yellow Fever. He was refused a burying in ye burying places, and was interred in ye Orchard back of ye house where he died, a few hours after his decease. Ye second sister of Caleb Lowans is dead—13 were buried yesterday in Friends' burying ground. Elizabeth Brogden, sister to Molly England, dead some days since. G. Hesser tells us this evening that Philip Care's wife is dead. J. Drinker in a Letter of this morning to H. D. says nothing of an abatement. Cool and very pleasant.

Sept. 29. First day. H. Pemberton called in meeting time. She wished me to go with her to Jacob Spicer's. We went. She agreed with them to remove tomorrow to their house. We met Anthony Morris as we were returning. He informed us of the death of Sam^l Powel, but said that it was hoped that the disorder was lessened, as there was but one person buried yesterday in Friends' burying ground. Our people heard after meeting of ye deaths of Sam^l Parker's wife, Jos. Bispham, hatter, a Daughter of Owen Biddle, a Daughter of Bened^t

Dorsey &c. Elliston Perot buried his youngest child, a son, this morning in ye Germantown burying ground—it was not supposed he died of ye Yellow fever; his family are at Sansom's place, called Par la ville. This is the fourth child out of five that they have lost within 3 years; 2 sons of putrid sore throat, a little Daughter was overlaid by her nurse; they have one Daughter remaining.

I have heard since dinner of the deaths of Rich^d Mason and son. Tommy Fisher and son Billy drank tea with us—he informed of the death of Hannah Dawson, wife of Daniel.

Sept. 30. We have frequently heard within ye last 48 hours that ye sickness abated in ye City, but by a Letter from J. Drinker, of this day we understand that many are near their end, and many others taken down; occasioned perhaps, by a foggy morning and increase of heat—the weather being much warmer today than for many days past. William and Henry returned from Bucks County before dinner. Robert Stevenson and family left ye City five weeks ago. They are fixed at present 4 or 5 miles from John Watson's in B. County. We hear of the death of Joseph Budd's wife.

Jo Lion came up this afternoon with a Letter from Ben. Wilson to H. D., another from Captⁿ Wetheral to J. S. Josey was by no means an acceptable visitor, as he acknowledges that he is daily with one who is ill of the Yellow fever. He says it is frequently ye case, that a person is dead and buried, and their next door neighbor knows nothing of it for many days after, occasioned, as one may suppose, by their keeping close house, and publick burials no more attended to. Polly Gillingham died some days ago.

William Hopkins here this evening. From him, and J. S., who has been down town, we hear of the following deaths, viz: Benj. Pittfield, next door but two to our house, Sam^l Fisher, Hatter, in Market S^t, Jacob Hiltzheimer, and a Daughter. G. Hesser heard this evening that one Trautwine, a Wigmaker, was murdered by his son; he lived somewhere in Second S^t. P. T. Fentham, writer at ye Post-Office, dead.

October 1. Third day. H. Drinker, Daughters Nancy and Molly, and little Eliz^h Skyrin, Sally Brant, in the waggon drove by Jo, left us

between 7 and 8 o'clock after breakfast, this morning, for Downingstown. Foggy.

Frederick Hailer past upwards this forenoon—could give no account of the state of things, but his having lost four of his family. Jacob Baker called; he intends leaving Germantown with his family for Newcastle; informs of the deaths of Charles Sing and Andrew Adgate; an English woman who kept shop at Dan^l Dawson's is also said to be dead. The people continue moving from ye City, two or three waggons loaded have past the door this day.

Ye weather changed this evening, blows hard from S. E.

Oct. 2. Very high wind, north. William and self attempted to take a walk, but were blown back. Nurse Waters dined with us; she mentioned the death of one Doct. Dodd; Joseph Hewlings dead. G. Hesser says Henry Darrock's dead. Parson Sprout's daughter, sometime ago, Henry Mayer's wife also dead.

Looking over a list of persons buried in Friends' burying ground, I met with several names that I had not before heard of, among them were the following: Jane Warner, from the Almshouse, Hannah Cadwalader, Morris Dickinson, shoemaker, F. Hoops, Eliza Austin, widow Peters and 2 children, a daughter and apprentice of B. Olden, Jos. Hill, Enoch Taylor and daughter Abigail Taylor, Dan^l Trotter Jr., Benj Holton, John Stall Jr., Charles Smithfield, Aaron Kimber, Edw^d Reese, Eliza Volans, Nathaniel Barnes' wife, Anthony Sharp, Geo Cribs, Joshua Pearson from Almshouse, Sarah Briton, widow Jackson, William Boice's wife, &c.

Oct. 3. A fine clear morning. No Equinoctial storm as yet—I fear, if I may so say, it has passed over for this season. Doct. Lusby called—he says Jonathan Shoemaker is dead. Becky Waln, Jessy's wife came to see us. She informed us of the death of several persons whom we do not know. J. S. has been down town, and there heard of the deaths of Jacob Tompkins Jr., Francis Finley, and Kay, Clow's partner. J. S. and H. S. D. took a ride upwards, M. S. and Sam. Sprigs downwards to German-town, in the afternoon. Our Folk returned to tea. They heard of the deaths of many in our distressed City; those whom we knew were the fol-

lowing,—viz: John Todd Sr., Thos. Speakman, Marg^t Haines, Anthony P. Morris, John Reedle, tailor, his daughter and son-in-law, one Cameron, Sellers, the printer and son, Jas Stock's brother. Some say this disorder is the Pestilence.

Oct. 4. We hear of the deaths of many others; Abraham Cadwalader, he died in ye country, Edw^d Parish, ye second son that Isaac has lost of this fever, Stephen Maxfields' wife, Isaac Folwell, T. Hallowell, miller, Penman, a coachmaker, T. Moyer's potter's wife, John Lamborn's wife, John Bartholomew, grocer, Alex^r Lawrence &c.; others that I do not recollect. Lusby's clerk dead.

Our family returned from Downingstown between 3 and 4 this afternoon. Left Jacob, Sally, ye little ones &c all well. Tho^s Lightfoot ill, supposed to be the malignant fever. Sam^l Macey and Jacob Wilson dead.

The accounts from ye City this day, seem to be worse than they have yet been. We were informed that dead bodies have been found in some houses in the City, who have been forsaken in their illness, and not discovered for some days after death.

Oct. 5. H. S. D. took a walk this morning with a Segar in his mouth which he smoked out, and soon after found himself very sick and in a sweat. He made shift to get into G. Hesser's Orchard, where he discharged his stomach; he was fearful of doing so on the road, lest he should be suspected of having the prevailing disorder. He came home sick and pale.

Sam^l Cooper's son, over ye ferry, dead, and a little girl called Polly who lived at John Thomas dead at ye Hospital.

It is told today, that the day before yesterday, 40 persons were sent to the Hospital, and a vast number buried—yesterday not so many laid in ye earth, but many sick. To day 'tis said there is an alteration for the better. This has been a fine, clear, cool day. I have remarked 2 or 3 times, when we have heard of an abatement of ye disease, that ye weather was cool. Sincox, a trunkmaker in Chestnut S^t, and one Austin, a bricklayer dead. Tho' bodily weakness is experienced by some of our family, we have great cause for thankfulness.

Oct. 6. First day. My husband and sister gone to Abingdon

meeting, 5 or 6 miles from hence. I went after dinner, J. S. with me to visit H. Pemberton. We heard, as we returned, that a young man lay dead opposite ye House where ye widow Mullen resides—which is near us. H. S. D. went this afternoon to Isaac Whartons'. He has purchased a place near J. Howel's, on ye Wissahickon. Davis, J. Sky-rin's clerk dined here. He came out of the City—eat in ye back room. Emanuel Walker's wife dead, another Daughter of Jas. Starr, and a Doct. Goss also.

J. P's Oronoko drove up this afternoon. Isaac Zane and his Daughter Sally have taken lodgings at the widow Livezeys.

Oct. 7. Weather warmer. We have heard this day of the deaths of a son of Emanuel Walker, Edward Lowrey and wife, Huston Langstraw, Jacob Howel lawyer, one Lewis a tailor and his wife who died in the same Bed, and about the same time. The Lad that died over the road yesterday afternoon was buried last night.

Oct. 8. We have heard to day of the deaths of Jonathan Sergeant, lawyer, Rich^d Courtney, tailor, Isaac Buckby, hatter, Major Franks, and Fleming, ye Romish priest.

Sun set clear, weather temperate, tho' rather warm for the season.

Oct. 9. Letter this morning from J. D. The gloom continues in our City—the awful disease by no means lessened.

One Hay, a tavernkeeper in Third S^t dead.

Taking a walk this evening with H. D. towards the meadow by a corn-field that had been lately ploughed; the narrow road filled in places with stubble that had been thrown out of ye field, my foot turned under me, when I fell down, and was so strained and bruised that I could scarcely step with help. My husband and G. Hesser made a chair with their hands, and brought me home on it with my arms around their necks, as I have seen children carry one another. I had it bathed with Opodeldock, and wrapped up in flannel, and tho' 'tis painful this evening, 'tis not so bad as I expected it would have been by what I felt when first hurt.

A very clear evening; it will be 7 weeks next first day since we have had any rain more than what we call a sprinkling.

Oct. 10. The pain in my foot kept me all night awake—dozed a little

after day; 'tis much swelled and painful. H. D., A. S., M. D. &c gone to meeting. 'Tis youths meeting, or general meeting, held here once a year, on fifth day. W^m Savery, T. Fisher &c. here before meeting. They inform of the deaths of Jos. Moore, Tho^s Lightfoot, Owen Jones S^r, George Baker, and a son of Huston Langstraw.

There was a marriage at meeting, Dan^l Thomas and Agnes Johnson; marriage is solemn at all times, and doubly so at present. Joshua Morris and wife, Tommy and Nancy Morgan, Neigh^r Waln, and Jacob Paxton dined with us. I have been most of this day on ye Bed, only while y^e Bed was making—had my foot on a chair, as I cannot put it to ye ground. We have heard of more deaths this day than any day yet, and 'tis said that 150 were buried in ye City yesterday. Betsy Howel told after meeting that Dr. Rush has wrote to Will^m Lewis, "that the disorder was now past the art of man or medicine to cure, that nothing but the power of the Almighty could stop it," or to this effect. Since morning we have been informed of the deaths of ye wife of W^m Trotter butcher, Aaron Roberts, John Peters, Becky Folwell, Emanuel Walker. This evening my husband went home with Neigh^r Waln and Anna Wells, who spent the afternoon with us; he heard while out of the death of Roland Evans, son of John.

This day has been replete with deeply affecting intelligence. Clear, warm weather.

Oct 11. I showed my foot this morning to Dr. Lusby, who desired me to change my method of treating it, which was vinegar and opodeldock, and afterwards I bathed it with oil of St. Johnswort; but he orders lead water alone, twice a day. My husband and son William took a long ride this forenoon; they stopped at McCalls, at Isaac Whartons, and at John Fields. Billy Sansom stopped at our door on Horseback; he is finely recovered. As he just came out of ye City, we did not invite him in. He says that 11 persons were yesterday buried in Friends burying ground; that Caleb Attmore, and 2 of Seller's sons are dead.

H. D. heard while out of ye death of Dan^l Offley, and the widow Kepley. H. D. and M. S. went down town this afternoon—got some Comfrey to make a poultice for my foot.

Rec^d a letter from J. D.—another Daughter of James Starr dead. Molly and Henry went to see E. Emlen—they are returned to Christian Sniders.

Oct. 12. On fifth day last, 40 were sent to the Hospital, which with those there before amounted to 302 persons; 'tis now so full that another is said to be preparing. Seventeen graves 'tis said were dug in Friends burying ground yesterday. 'Tis very affecting to walk through the streets of our once flourishing and happy City; the Houses shut up from one corner to another, the Inhabitants that remain keeping shut up—very few seen walking about. The disorder now, 'tis said, rages much in ye south part of ye City—that great numbers die in that part called Irish-town. The deaths that we have heard this day are the following: Major Sproat, Susanna Meredith, Mary Todd, Flickwer and wife, Confectioners. The weather is much changed this evening; it blows hard from N. W. and is very cold. May the change be favorable.

My foot to day rather more painful, more swelled and darker discolored.

Oct. 13. Wind lulled, a beautiful, pleasant, fall day. Dr Lusby here this morning. He has been well informed that on one day, the middle of last week, 200 persons were buried in ye City. Deaths heard of this day. Daniel Richards, John M. Jones's wife, Pelatiah Webster's wife, a child of Josiah Coates', 7 years old, a grandchild of Isaac Penington.

Oct. 14. This morning H. D. and W^m Savery set off after breakfast for Darby, on a visit to J. Parish, who with his wife &c are there residing. Huston Langstroth's wife and child dead. Peter Miller's wife dead at Abingdon.

H. D. returned after Candle light; he heard while abroad of the deaths of David Franks and John Morrison; we likewise heard of the deaths of Adam Hubly, and W^m Evil, Brother in law to our Sally.

There appears to be but a very poor prospect of crops of wheat, occasioned by the drought. Desolation, Cruelty and Distress have of late resounded in our ears from many quarters.

Oct. 15. E. E., J. and H. P. called this morning. Ben Wilson also. Deaths, Abigail Wilson, wife of William, and sister to Sally Emlen.

Betsy had but just left us when we heard of her Aunt's decease. Joseph Inskip and Caleb Kimber, both were schoolmasters in our society. It began to rain about noon, and continued raining 'till after sunset—if kind Providence should order no more at present, it will have the good effect of laying ye dust, and wetting the roofs of the Houses; had fire happened in our City during the drought, and present want of usual help, 'twould in all probability have been terrible. Cloudy.

Oct. 16. Billy Sansom stopped at ye door. He informs us of the death of Doct. Say's wife and daughter—that he saw a great number of funerals this day.

David Bacon's wife, and Jas. Wilson in Arch St^t dead. Clear and cool, frost.

Oct. 17. M. Livezley and her daughter Nancy here this morning. Annabella Cresson dead. Ye widow Livezley, or rather her daughter, pr her order, put a plaster of white of Eggs on to my foot, and anointed it with ye Oil of St. Johnswort, it has felt very warm ever since. It may perhaps be right.

My Husband and Henry returned towards evening; they paid several visits and from all they could learn, and from accounts to this place from ye City, the fever is considerably abated. We have not heard this evening of any deaths; how great a favor, may it continue.

Samuel Shoemaker, son of Benjamin, of Abington, who died sometime ago of the malignant fever; was thought dead by the attendant—who went out for his coffin, and on his return into the Room where the Corpse lay, found him sitting on the side of the Bed endeavoring to put on his shoes. He asked him where he was going, and was answered to take a walk; but being desired to lay down and rest himself, he complied, and died in reality about an hour after. Had he remained as first found a quarter of an hour longer, A. Livezley, who told ye story, thinks he would have been screwed in his Coffin.

Seven persons, men and women, were this morning baptized, or dipped in a creek about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from this place. They are of the society of Dunkers; they differ from ye Anabaptists who are laid in ye water on their backs; those kneel in ye water and are dipped faces

downwards, as I am informed. Great numbers went to see the performance. J. S., A. S., H. S. D., and M. D. went this evening to ye Dunks' meeting.

Oct. 18. My husband heard yesterday, when at Frankford, of the death of Joseph Morgan's wife and daughter in ye Jerseys, and of Elizabeth Sindrey, who died 7 weeks ago at Frankford, 'tis likely of old age. A young woman dead who was left to take care of Tommy Fisher's house in town. John Drinker in a letter to H. D. informs of the death of Joshua Whitney, who was here on business with H. D. ye 11th last month; he then came out of the City where he had been a day or two; he took the disorder and died at Hellers on his way home. Clear, moonlight night.

Oct. 19. Warm this day, and tho' the report of an abatement of the disorder is not contradicted, yet by the accounts of deaths this morning, I fear that there is not much dependence to be put on it. H. S. D. went this morning to John Fields; heard there of the deaths of Benⁿ Smith, and Doct. Phile, and by a note from Debby Field to M. S. we are informed of the deaths of 4 in Friends' almshouse, viz. Mary Biles, Susanna Burden, Joshua Pearson's wife, and Thomas Burden. 'Tis said that many die at Kensington. 'Tis reported that Parson Sprout is dead. D^r Lusby was saying here this afternoon that we may depend on it, that the fever is less in ye City, so few have been taken into ye Hospital for 3 or 4 days past in comparison to ye numbers that were before admitted; that it is the best rule to judge by. This amendment is since ye rain on third day last. Deaths heard of this afternoon—John Ingle, from England, Lawrence Allman, mason, Leshner, Innkeeper; a little rain fell this afternoon.

Oct. 20. First day. Accounts from the City today are very favorable; but few die and few taken ill, comparatively speaking. A letter from Mich^l Callanan this evening. He appears to be much alarmed; as he says two or three persons have died in Bristol of the malignant fever.

Oct. 21. A delightful, cool, frosty morning. 'Tis generally agreed that the fever is very much abated. Our neighbor John Haltzell died

sometime ago. Dr Lusby here this evening; tells us of the death of James Reed, his Daughter, and servant maid sometime ago.

A Flag fixt on ye Hospital, but 3 persons buried from thence yesterday, and one, 'tis said, this day.

Wind high, and cold this evening.

Oct. 22. Dan^l Williams Jr. here, says his Father is ill of ye fever; he does not allow that the amendment is so great as many think. Elijah Weed Jail-keeper dead, Parson Smith's wife, and Joshua Cresson also, and Doct. Ingham of Bucks County.

Oct. 23. Dr Lusby here today. Polly Lowry, Becky Thomsons' maid dead; but little intelligence from ye City today, but that several are ill. Clear, pleasant weather. Miles Mervin, schoolmaster said to be dead.

Sammy Emlen has been this afternoon to Marshal E. Carbotery's where he saw Casper Haines, who left the City about one o'clock. He said that at that time there had not been any funeral, or one grave opened in Friends' burying ground.

Oct. 24. Last night between 11 and 12 o'clock, I heard the cry of fire at a distance; on its nearer approach the family were soon alarmed. George Hesser pronounced it to be John Livezley's house or mill. He went with his buckets. They have a fire company here and one Eugene, which was soon on its way; and the people some on foot, others on horseback, were very numerous; but as it is two miles from German-town, the Mill was burnt down. About 600 Bbls. Flour, 500 Bus. Wheat, a quantity of Salt and Ginger &c. 'Tis thought their loss will be near 3000 Pounds. John Pemberton, my husband, and William went this morning to visit the sufferers; found them pretty well, and much composed considering.

By a letter from J. Drinker of this day, we are informed that the malignancy of the disorder is much lessened, tho' many are still ill. We have heard of no death this day—it does not follow that none have died, tho' a proof of amendment.

Tremendous times! Wars, Pestilence, Earthquakes &c.

Our friend Jos. Moore, the last time we saw him, which is the last time we shall ever see him in this world, told us that in that part of the

country where he was a week or ten days before his arrival here, they felt a small shock of an Earthquake.

Oct. 25. Tho^s Wright of Wilkesbarre called; he informed us of the deaths of Campbell Dick, and John Todd. Mierken, sugar baker dead. Polly Perot, Gideon and Anna Wells drank tea with us. Gideon showed us a list of burials in Friends' ground, in which were a large number that we have not heard of before; among them were, John Guest Sr, James Goram, Grace Eastaugh, Susⁿ Kribner, Marg^t Langdale, and Lydia West.

Isaac Collins from Trenton here this evening. H. D. wrote, and sent a sum of money by him to M. Callanan.

Oct. 26. A man to be buried this afternoon, not far from us, who 'tis thought died of the Yellow fever; and two women have lately died near us. 'Tis remarkable that no one has been known to take ye infection in the country of those who came out of the City. I have not heard of an instance where it has spread.

We have not heard of one death that has occurred this day.

Oct. 27. First day. H. D. heard of the death of Azariah Horton. Cloudy and raw, looks like for snow.

The swelling in my foot not gone down, nor ye blackness gone off, tho' much better. I am not yet able to bear any weight on it—a hot itching in it to day, perhaps owing to the many poultices used.

Oct. 29. Widow Livezley here this morning. She applied a plaster of rosin and lard to my poor foot, as it makes still a disagreeable appearance. We have heard this day of the deaths of Sidney Paul, who died sometime since, and of Patience Howel. The fever appears to be nearly at an end, for which we cannot be too thankful. The newspapers say, that the 11th of this month 2730 odd have died of the Yellow fever; on that day died more than any preceding day, and great numbers since. Very cold.

Oct. 30. I can't say that I walked, but that I got along to ye fireside with ye help of two of my children; it is three weeks this afternoon since I saw the Sun set, which I was gazing at when I made a false step, and hurt my foot.

I have been unwell all day. Cloudy.

November 1. It rained most of last night, and 'till noon this day, cloudy ever since. H. D. went to J. P's. Talks of going to town tomorrow. Jo went with Justis Fox to Joshua Howel's to bleed some of ye family. William not as well as at some other times, myself, la la.

Nov. 2. H. D. gone this morning to the City—it is our quarterly meeting. I had the agreeable intelligence from my children, that ye waggons were taking ye people and goods back to ye City. It has cleared up this morning with a fine frost. What a favorable reverse, which calls for humility and thanks.

One Shaffer, a Sugar baker dead, and Copeland, who kept a beer-house, also. Thomas Clifford Sen^r died yesterday, at his place out of the City, of ye gout in his stomach. W^m Drinker, son of John Drinker deceased, died lately in Laurel-Court, Philadelphia.

Polly Haydock was married sometime in last month to Edmund Prior, New-York.

Nov. 3. First day. Extract from the Federal Gazette, of 1st inst.

“It gives great pleasure to the Editor to hear, from every quarter of our City, that universal health prevails in a degree equal to any former period in the history of this country.

At the Hospital on Bush-Hill, for the last 24 hours, only one person died—and he died of the Flux.”

Cloudy, and high wind this morning. We have heard of the death of Speel who was our baker, and of little Dick Scott's Father and Brother, who died sometime since.

Nov. 4. Charles Jervis called this morning; his family are at Waterman's, Bucks County. He dined with us. He informed that the widow Tellfare who went into the City last fifth day is since dead in the country.

Remarkably warm for the season.

Nov. 5. This day used to be distinguished by firing of guns, ringing of Bells, Bonfires &c., which since the revolution has been omitted.

This afternoon Richard Downing stopped on Horseback. He came on business to the Governor, who keeps his office in Germantown.

A misty rain all day, and heavy shower this evening—wind blowing hard at northeast.

Nov. 6. H. D. and H. S. D. gone down town to ye Washington tavern on business. The inhabitants of Philad^a were fast moving into the City before this Storm. 'Tis said, there were upwards of 20,000 had left their dwellings, and retired into the country. Pemberton's Noke came this morning from ye City. He says that the day before yesterday there was no burial in Friends' ground. Yesterday three, one of them was the wife of Sam^l Garrigas, and that this day there was no grave opened there.

The widow Durdan dined and drank tea with us. H. S. D. waited on her to the Inn where she lodges tonight. H. D. has purchased upwards of 200 acres of Land of her, part of Pennsbury Manor, for a farm for Henry. After raining all day, it has cleared up this evening.

Nov. 7. J. S. abroad to day. He heard of the death of Matthew Conard, tavernkeeper, and others. Sam. Sprigs was in town today. He saw a funeral in Friends' ground, with about 6 persons attending, and a Hearse in Front St, near Elfreth's alley.

Nov. 8. Jenny Heaton and Patty Lewis drank tea with us. Jenny informs of the deaths of widow Batt, Rob^t Lloyd, and Dan^l Baldwin. It is 4 months this day since I came to Germantown, where I have ever since continued.

I have walked across the room yesterday and today, without shoes, and with sister's help. If nothing more than the disorder in my foot ail me, I believe I should now soon get bravely.

Nov. 9. Our disturbed City has been this day in great confusion on account of ye arrival of a French vessel with 400 passengers, a considerable number of them ill of the Yellow fever. H. D. went this evening to J. Lusbys' to inquire concerning the report; he says, that he has seen a person from ye City this afternoon, who thinks 'tis not so bad as here reported.

Nov. 10. First day. Wind very high at S. W. We hear that Joseph

Elam and James Durkinderen, both noted characters, are dead. H. S. D. drank tea at D^r Logan's, D^r Parke there, whose opinion it is—that those who have moved out of the City, may safely return. 'Tis the sentiments of several other Physicians, as I have heard, within 2 or 3 days. Nothing today relating to ye infected French vessel.

Nov. 11. A fine, clear, cool day. H. D. and J. Pemberton gone this morning to Abington, where the English friends are said to be, Deborah Darby and M. Young. H. D. and J. S. returned in ye evening, preparing for H. D., M. S. &c. to go to ye City tomorrow—to get ye house ready for ye family. Nancy and John are to go with us. I can scarcely make shift to step on my foot without a shoe—tho' it is getting better.

Nov. 13. When we arose this morning, it was snowing fast, ye houses and trees covered. How much more beautiful the appearance than in ye City! and what in ye country is not?

Nov. 15. As it is a very fine day, I wished to have gone home with William, as I am lame, and he not very well. I sent to borrow J. P's Noke and his Carriage. J. P. wrote me a note, that Oronoko was in ye City, but if I could trust Aaron, I was welcome to ye horses and carriage, but being a great coward, I did not accept ye offer.

H. D. came up this evening with Jo and the carriage in order to facilitate our departure. H. D. settled with G. H., paid him £——, our expenses for other things have been Considerable; for provisions, horses &c. Fine, moonlight night.

Nov. 16. After one o'clock, Noke came with their carriage; William and myself left Germantown with some of our luggage—ye roads but middling. We arrived at home between 2 and 3; found things in *statu quo*. H. D., with Nancy, her little one and Molly, came half an hour after in our carriage; Sam drove Betsy Hardy in ye chaise. We are all through mercy (tho' not in perfect health) highly favored. Ben. Wilson, John, and Dan^l Drinker called. Most of ye Philadelphians are returned to ye City.

Nov. 17. First day. H. D. invited this morning in meeting to the funeral of Luke Morris, one of our oldest citizens, born in ye year 1707.

Nov. 18. It rained all night, cleared up this morning with a smart

North Wester. J. S., A. S., Billy Saltar, John Drinker and Rob^t Strettle drank tea here.

There is a report circulated that the Indians have beaten the army that went out against them, and that Gen^l Wayne is killed—what a pity peace was not made with them.

Nov. 19. Caty Mullen here to day, in great trouble. She came over from Ireland, a poor widow, when her 2 sons were small; she worked industriously for their and her own maintenance; put them apprentice, and took great care of them during that time. They have been some years free, and have worked at their trades with reputation; she hoped that they would be her support in ye decline of Life,—but how uncertain are all human prospects! They were both taken this fall with the prevailing disease, and died, one, the day after the other; the poor mother tho' very ill at the same time, survived them, and may be truly called, a lone woman.

After her came poor Crissy Lamsback, widow of John, who worked for us. She says, he did not die of ye Yellow fever, but of ye pleurisy. He had a violent pain in his side—she could not prevail on ye Doct. to bleed him, but he gave him wine, which she said she was sure hurt him. After his death, she went with her children into ye Jerseys, and on her return to ye City, found the house where they had lived open, and most of her small property stolen. She has four small children. How many are the instances of deep distress that have this fall occurred!

Joseph Drinker, Polly Cope with her young son, here today. A woman in market this afternoon took sister for Betsy Dawson, a very common mistake. They have been taken for each other for 12 or 15 years past, sometimes 3 times in one day—at other times every day in ye week. Her children and my children have at first sight made the mistake.

Nov. 20. Everard Bolton's wife died sometime ago. She was a daughter of Sam^l and Rebecca Griscomb, who are both also gone. Polly Chapman, who lived some years ago at service with us, came here yesterday to tell her troubles. She has lost her husband, (a poor thing), and left with two young children. Our maid Jenny, who went out of town a little before our family, came here this evening, but talks of returning

to ye country again. Good servants at this time are very scarce. Rain, or hail this evening. Wind at N. E.

No day passes without some Grief, was a copy I wrote when a scholar to Anthony Benezet.

Nov. 21. Sister has been this afternoon to Jacob Downing's House, ordering it cleaned for their reception. Upwards of 30 persons have died in that square.

Nov. 22. Gilbert Prichard, farmer, and wife from Great Britain, recommended to H. D. by ye Barclays, dined here, and others. Dr Kuhn called to see us. Prichard and wife lodge here.

Nov. 23. G. Prichard and wife set off in our Carriage, H. S. D. with them for Dr Logans. Doct. Redman, John Pemberton, Hope Sharp &c. called. Crissy Lamsback was here. H. D. gave her an order to receive a share of money subscribed for poor widows; rendered so by the late sickness. H. S. D. returned with G. P. and wife, Dr. Logan being from home. They are strangers and know not where to go. Two young men of the name of Alsop, brothers, lately from Great Britain, who keep school in ye Jerseys, drank tea here.

Nov. 24. First day. M. D. observed, while at her sisters this afternoon, a Coffin, a cart, and 10 or 12 persons walking on ye pavement as attendants. 'Tis to be feared that ye Yellow fever is not entirely over.

S. Preston lodges here. I can hear him amplifying below, as I sit alone up stairs.

Nov. 28. Before 5 o'clock, the Downing family arrived here. Sally, very well.

Nov. 29. Rain all night, continues raining this morning. "The fire treads snow," as 'tis said. Last night, and the night before we heard the cry of fire—upon inquiry, we do not find that any damage of consequence has happened.

December 5. Sally Dawson came upon trial. Her father intends binding her to us. She is $9\frac{1}{2}$ years old—a pretty looking child.

Dec. 8. A storm of thunder, lightning, wind and rain, and as I thought hail; lasted about an hour. Wind high, and cold this morning, which is common after winter's thunder.

Dec. 12. This day set apart by ye Governor for prayer and thanksgiving.

Nancy Hopkins married about a month past to Marmaduke Burr.

Dec. 14. G. and F. Prichard left us after dinner for their intended residence at Sammy Fisher's place. Our people very busy getting in wood, and salting pork.

Dec. 15. First day. S. Swett and Anthony New, a Virginia delegate dined with us.

Dec. 17. S. Downing and her two daughters, A. Skyrin and daughter, M. Drinker and daughter, M. Cope and son, John Skyrin, T. Cope &c. drank tea here. Sam. Sansom spent ye evening. Very moderate weather.

Dec. 18. The moon full'd yesterday afternoon—last evening it was hazy. Doct. Kuhn and G. Prichard called.

Dec. 19. John Hopkins here this evening. He took leave of us, is going to settle in Charleston, S. C.

Dec. 21. Very cold this day—the shortest and coldest this winter. Debby Daws called, she lost her husband by the Yellow fever.

Dec. 25. Christmas, so called, kept by some pious, well-minded people religiously, by some others as a time of frolicking.

Dec. 26. A great transition in the weather; day before yesterday, warm for ye season, yesterday temperate, this day very cold, insomuch that it is thought if the wind should abate, that the river will be fast before tomorrow morning.

Dec. 28. H. D. went this morning with those Friends who were at the Indian treaty to wait on the President; have some talk with him touching the Indian war &c.

Dec. 30. The Trustees of Union Farm met in front room.

Dec. 31. They are now practising the foolish custom of firing out the old year; may the next be spent to good purpose by those who are spared to see the end of it.

H. D. is at present favored with as good a share of health as I ever knew him. M. S. highly favored with a continued state of good health. E. D. far from enjoying a state of bodily health. Our dear William, who has been in a low state of health for upwards of four years, is

at present as well as could be expected considering what he has passed through. In ye fall of '91, he went on Horseback towards New-England, but was stopped at a place called Rye, 30 miles beyond New-York, with a fever and spitting of blood. Hired a Chaise and man to bring him back to N. Y.; where he was ill at Henry Haydocks; brought up two quarts of blood from his lungs in 3 days. Dr Jones was sent for, who called in Dr John Bard. Rob^t Bowne wrote an acc^t to H. D. of Billy's having broken a bloodvessel, and of his dangerous situation. He and self set off the next day for N. Y. I fully expected to have found my dear Boy a Corpse on our arrival in N. Y. The journey was to me, in truth, an anxious one. We walked from the Eliz^h-Town ferry, and on approaching H. H's house, I looked up to the chamber windows, which I found were raised up, as I expected—supposing my son was laying in ye front chamber. On crossing ye street, we were met by H. H. Jr., who, coming up to me, said: "Friend Drinker, Billy is better,"—tho' while on the journey it had frequently occurred to me that, "while there was life, there was hope," yet I had so little expectation of it, that when I heard it I seemed in a torpid state, incapable of taking in the full force of ye words, and perhaps it was better for me it was so. William, who expected our coming, had fortified himself all in his power to see us; the discharge of blood had ceased for near 24 hours. He kept his bed for 3 weeks by Dr Bard's direction. We left H. Haydocks the third of December, and arrived at our own dwelling on the 6th, after dinner, I believe I may say, with thankful hearts.

Our son H. S. D., just turned of 23, is at present very well and hearty. He is employed improving his farm which his father lately purchased and gave him; part of ye Manor of Pennsbury, where he expects to spend his days as a farmer. May it please kind Providence to direct his steps, in that, and in another undertaking of greater consequence, which 'tis likely he will ere long be thinking of.

Our daughter Molly has been for several years, at times complaining, tho' far from sickly, and if she manages herself with care, may make a fine, healthy Woman.

1794, *January 1.* Poor R—n H—s was buried yesterday at Potts-Grove; he has been much disturbed in mind for sometime past. D^r Kuhn called this morning. He informed us of the death of a son of Alex^r Willcocks, who died abroad of the Yellow fever in one of the Islands.

Jan. 11. An affecting account in the paper of this day of the trial and death of the Queen of France, beyond description cruel. She was beheaded on the 16th Octr. last.

Jan. 13. The anniversary of our marriage, 33 years.

Jan. 17. J. Nicholson, Comptroller called. He has purchased A. James' place at Frankford, of Cacardo, the French gentleman, who bought it of the Trustees.

Jan. 28. An account in this day's paper of ye trial and execution of Brissot de Warville, and 20 other arrested Deputies in Paris.

Jan. 29. H. D. set off about 10 this forenoon, for to take a view of a plantation which is for sale about 6 miles from the City, between ye old York road and Germantown. Soon after his departure it began to snow, he went but two miles, then returned—ye roads bad, and his horse not properly shod.

We were invited this evening to the burial of the widow Bonham; tho' numbers have undoubtedly died in this City, yet I do not recollect our being invited to a funeral before since our return from Germantown. It has been an uncommonly healthy winter so far, tho' the weather has been unsteady.

Jan. 30. A snowstorm last night when we retired; this morning clear and cold, snow 9 or 10 inches deep. Sleighs flying about in great numbers, with Bells at the Horses' ears, a measure which took place last winter, on acc^t of the danger of a sleigh coming unawares, and not being heard. When the pavements are slippery, the people walk in ye streets.

Moses Brown, William Rotch Jr, Sam^l Rodman, Tho^s Arnold, David Buffum, and John Morton dined with us; those Friends, John Morton excepted, with John Collins, (who is this day at the marriage of his brother Stevens' son, Zac^h Collins to S. A. Marshall), are a deputation

from Rhode-Island Yearly meeting to Congress, with a memorial on the subject of the Slave-trade.

February 9. First day. Ben Wilson and Sam^l Bound from N. York dined with us. Elijah Pound drank tea, supped and lodged here. He has come about taking the Quibletown Mills.

Feb. 10. A Committee this evening in front room; they concluded to purchase Langhorn Park for a publick School.

Feb. 17. John Ruhamer Alsop came as a clerk to H. D. He lodges and diets in Elfreths' alley.

Feb. 18. Esther Trimble, her daughter Peggy, with Jenny Richards here. Spared Peggy 11 yards Lutstring for a wedding garment.

Feb. 25. The dam at the works has given way, and ye Furnace stopped.

March 9. H. D. gone this afternoon to the funeral of Isaac Zane Sen^r, he died on fifth day morning last.

March 10. A very fine day—William and self spent sometime in the yard. 'Tis said that a vessel has come up from the West Indies with Yellow fever on board.

March 11. The report of yesterday concerning the Yellow fever being on board the Brigantine Sally, is this day contradicted.

March 12. Sally, Nancy and Molly, visited this afternoon for the first time at Jas. Smiths.

H. D. agreed this evening with Daniel King for his plantation on the old York road, for which he is to pay him £3146. It is between 5 and 6 miles from the City.

March 13. Mary Tippet called this afternoon. She is one of the single Sisters of Litiz; lives in ye house with M. Penry.

A committee of the Maple Sugar Company¹ met this evening in the front room.

¹ The Maple Sugar Company and the Union Farm Company, previously mentioned, were one and the same thing. A Maple Sugar Company was formed, and a tract of land, in what is now Manchester township, Wayne County, Pennsylvania, was obtained, containing a little more than three thousand acres, for ten shillings (one and a half dollars) per acre.

A subscription was started; the capital was divided into sixty shares at fifty

March 23. First day. John Lloyd, Mark Reeve, Warner Mifflin, William and Sarah Blakey, John and R. Watson dined with us. Hannah

pounds (one hundred and thirty-three and one-third dollars) per share. They proposed to manufacture maple sugar and potash, as is supposed to avoid the use of sugar grown by slaves.

The stock was subscribed for as follows :

Henry Drinker and Samuel Simpson.....	8 shares.
Jeremiah Warder, Parker & Co.....	6 “
John Field, Thomas Stewardson, Samuel Pleasants, Samuel M. Fox, each four shares.....	16 “
Samuel Meredith, George Roberts, John Nicholson, Joseph Anthony, William Kuhn, William Sansom, each two shares	12 “
Francis Johnston, Benjamin Rush, William Craig, Charles Jervis, John Dunlap, Josiah Lusby, John Redman, Abram Dubois, Joseph Swift, Robert Morris, Robert Smith, James Wilson, Tench Coxe, Samuel Hodgdon, Jacob Downing, Timothy Pickering, Elliston and John Perot, and Richard Peters, each one share..	18 “
Amounting to £3000 or \$8000.....	60 “

A constitution was adopted; a president, secretary, treasurer, and two managers were chosen,—who all together composed the board of five managers of the company's affairs.

Afterwards Samuel Pleasants, Robert Morris, and John Nicholson ceased to be stockholders, and John Skyrin, Samuel Emlen, Jr., Thomas Cazenove, and George Clymer had each become the holder of one share.

They cleared several acres of land; erected a saw-mill, dwelling-houses, stables, smith-shops, etc. The tradition is, that they then first learned the fact that there were ordinarily but three or four weeks in the year during which the sap of the maple would flow so that sugar could be made from it.

On the 9th of November, 1795, the managers, Timothy Pickering, Henry Drinker, Samuel Pleasants, Samuel M. Fox, and Samuel Hodgdon, signed a paper to lay before the stockholders, declaring “that they had concluded it to be inexpedient further to prosecute the work,” and stating the amount already expended exceeded the capital by about fourteen hundred pounds (three thousand seven hundred and thirty-three and one-third dollars), which had been advanced by the treasurer, Henry Drinker; and they recommended a sale of the property and a dissolution of the association.

On the 30th of March, 1833, an act of Assembly was passed, authorizing a sale of the lands of the Union Company by the executors of Henry Drinker, the proceeds to

Catharal, R. Jones, Sam^l Trimble, widow King from New-York, and her son Ray King, at tea.

Abraham Gibbons and wife, Dan^l Smith &c supped here.

March 26. H. D. and M. S. went after breakfast to the place lately purchased—examined and approved it.

March 27. Nancy Murry, formerly Morgan, whose Husband Parson Murry died of ye Yellow fever last summer, spent this afternoon with us. She seems in much distress. Weather cold.

March 30. First day. I went after dinner to see Sally; the first time that I have been out of our front door since my return from Germantown. I wrote this evening to M. Penry.

March 31. This afternoon it rained, lightened and thundered. Cleared up this evening with a very high wind. March is going out like a Lion.

April 6. Rain and stormy. Towards evening a boat overset and immediately sunk, about the middle of the river, nearly opposite the Swedish church, by which accident seven persons were drowned; three women, two men, and two children. Two women and one man were saved by

be applied first to pay off the debt to Henry Drinker's estate, and the balance, if any, to be distributed among the shareholders. The lands were sold in November, 1833, and purchased by James C. Biddle for eleven hundred and twenty-five dollars, who reconveyed the property to the executors of Henry Drinker, to become part of his estate. The stockholders lost all the eight thousand dollars capital, the assets not being sufficient to pay one-third of the liabilities in excess of the paid-in capital.

The following letter of General Washington to Henry Drinker is in the possession of the writer:

NEW YORK, June 18, 1790.

SIR,

Mr Morris has presented me, in your name, with a box of the maple sugar, which I am much pleased to find of so good a quality. I request you to accept my thanks for this mark of attention, and, being persuaded that considerable benefit may be derived to our country, from a due prosecution of this promising object of industry, I wish every success to its cultivation, which the persons concerned in it can themselves desire.

I am sir

Your most obedient servant,

G^o WASHINGTON.

some persons who pushed off in a boat from a wharf opposite the distressing scene.

April 8. This morning a fire broke out in a Brewhouse above Vine St, between second and third streets; the house was burnt to the ground, but by the exertions of the Citizens, the adjoining buildings were not much injured.

A Brewhouse on the same spot was consumed by fire upwards of 40 years ago, then in ye tenure of Preserve Brown.

April 11. Molly Robertham, formerly Burrows, our old neighbor, was this afternoon buried.

April 12. H. D., M. S., Sally Downing and W. D. went this forenoon to Newington—the name of our newly purchased farm—given to it by Dan^l King.

April 13. Joseph Drinker drank tea. He is going with S. Hopkins to build Pot-Ash works for John Nicholson. Edmund Physick called.

April 15. Molly had her teeth filled by Gardet, at Sally's.

April 18. H. S. D. and Ben. Wilson set off after Breakfast for Henry's farm. This is good Friday, as it is called, a very fine day.

April 19. Two bearded men, Mennonists, drank tea here yesterday.

April 26. H. D. and M. S. went to the farm this afternoon. Bought a new black Horse, tried him, and liked him. J. Logan called.

April 28. H. D., Sam^l Smith, and Tho^s Fisher set off at 6 o'clock this morning for Langhorn Park, intending to return to-morrow.

April 29. Last night, or rather this morning, Molly who lodged with me, heard a noise in the house. I also heard it, but was not so much alarmed. She could not rest satisfied unless an examination was made. I called up B. W. who went down stairs with me; we found all, as far as we went, in statu quo, but discovered this morning that the plastering which had been newly put up on top of the front cellar, had fallen off, which doubtless occasioned the noise.

April 30. A committee of the owners of the Union Farm met this evening in our front parlor.

May 5. Quarterly meeting. George Bowne from N. Y. breakfasted with us. I went to visit Nancy, Henry with me. A ship came up

while I was there under full sail, a beautiful sight. There was a rumpus at the wharf with a small vessel, which 'twas said was going to take provisions or something else to the English fleet. I could not rightly understand the tale, but they took out her Mainmast, and dragged it with ropes up the Bank.

A mob collected, when J. Dallas and others appeared to put a stop to their proceedings.

I was really distressed, and have been at other times when at J. Sky-rins', to see the cruelty of the Draymen to their Horses, in forcing them to drag loads too heavy for them up the Hill. They whip them unmercifully, and are frequently, after many vain exertions, obliged to unload. I have long looked on the treatment of Carters and Draymen to their poor dumb servants, as a crying sin that ought to be particularly noticed.

May 7. H. D. and M. S. went after dinner to ye Farm—took up with them several boxes with China &c. Neigh^r Waln's old negro man Anthony, or Tony was buried this afternoon.

May 10. H. D. rec^d Letters this evening from Bay of Honduras, by Captⁿ Eve, with two little Boys, sons of Potts, consigned to his care.

May 11. Two little lads, James and Robert Potts came here this morning. H. D. engaged Ben. Catheral to take them to board with him. H. D. went after an early dinner to T. Scattergood's, from whence they set off in a Stage-waggon for New-York, where Tho^s Scattergood intends to embark for Great Britain on a religious visit. Tho^s Fisher, Tho^s Stewardson, and others accompanied them.

May 13. B. Catheral called this morning to inform of ye welfare of ye Potts's—said, that if little Robert was to be inoculated, the sooner the better, as there were some in his neighborhood in the disorder. I went for Dr Rush, as H. D. desired—he promised to visit the child this evening, and if proper, perform the operation.

Extract of a Letter, in this evening's paper, dated at New-York yesterday, says the Ship Ohio, in which sailed John Jay, left the wharf at 9 o'clock in ye morning. If so, T. S. will probably be disappointed, as they did not expect to reach N. Y. 'till about noon.

May 15. Henry rec^d a letter from his Father informing that T. Scat-

tergood followed the Ship in a pilot Boat, and got on board timeously. H. D. returned this evening and retired early to rest, having traveled 80 miles this day. He found our friends in N. York generally in good health.

I stepped into Isaac Wharton's this forenoon. They have retired to their country seat this afternoon on the Wissahickon road. Warm weather.

May 16. The 14th inst, a small French schooner, in attempting to cross from Gibbet Island, during the severe gust, was overset and sunk, and all who are on board perished—being 10 in number; one of whom was a doctor, five officers belonging to the French vessels in the harbor, and 4 sailors. The above particulars are stated agreeably to the information of a ferryman who left the Island a few minutes previous to the Schooner, and was one of those who went in pursuit of her, but could neither find the vessel, men, or anything belonging thereto. (From ye Evening paper.)

H. D., T. Stewardson, T. Fisher &c. were on the river at the time of the Gust, and saw the vessel overset.

May 17. H. S. D. and W. D. went after dinner to the Farm in the Chaise, the old mare draws them. Henry brought home three strawberries and 6 or 8 ripe Cherries from ye Farm. It proves this to be a very early spring, as I do not recollect seeing any before ye spring Fair, and I don't remember them but once failing at that time—half a Dozen tied to a stick for a penny.

May 18. First day. Joseph Christy, from Fredericksburg V^a, and Ben Wilson dined here. Very cold to-day, we sit by a good fire. We have had frequent changes of ye weather this spring—from heat to cold.

May 21. John Skyrin here. He has the Jaundice, tho' not in great degree. We sent up a load of furniture this morning to our intended dwelling.

May 22. This afternoon I spent at Jacob Downings. Jammy and Hetty Smith, and their two eldest Daughters drank tea with us there. Between 5 and 6 o'clock came on a most violent storm of thunder and lightning, accompanied with a heavy rain, and shower of the largest

hailstones that has been known for several years past in this city. The hurricane seemed to be from the Northeast, and it lasted for about two hours; it did not hail for that length of time, but heavy rain, thunder &c. Great numbers of panes of glass, 'tis said were broken. One house at the corner of South and Sixth Sts., was struck on the roof by the lightning, and much damaged. Some of the hailstones weighed half an Ounce, and were from two inches to two inches and a half in circumference. Our people gathered up, after the storm, upwards of half a peck of Nectarines, Apricots and Plumbs that had been beat off the trees in our yard. Great numbers of bunches of young grapes beat off, and ye vines much cut. The water fell in such quantity that the pavement in Arch St. looked like a river. We did not get home 'till near 10 at night.

I remember a hailstorm in '82 or '83, June, that came suddenly on in a rain, tho' it did not last so long as this, if I remember right. The hailstones were larger, the wind higher, and more mischief done. We had at that time upwards of 60 panes of glass broken and cracked in our back windows.

May 24. H. D., M. S., and Sally Brant went to Clearfield—the name which H. D. has given to ye Farm; as James Fisher has a place that has been called Newington for many years past, 'twas thought best to change the name.

May 25. First day. H. D. dined at J. Pemberton's. John Cadwalader, Lawyer here this morning.

May 27. H. D. left us after breakfast to accompany John Pemberton to Chester or New-Castle, where he intends to embark on board the *Adriana*, for Great Britain. Jas. Pemberton, S. Pleasants, Tho^s Fisher &c. went also.

June 3. From the Daily Advertiser.

"The tide on Thursday last was higher in our river by 3 inches than it has ever been known to be by the oldest inhabitants. Many stores have been filled with it, and goods to a considerable amount damaged. The wind also on the night of Wednesday, did some injury along the wharves, and the meadows near the river in the neighborhood of the city, have been chiefly covered with water."

New-York, May 27th.

SINGULAR VARIATIONS OF THE WEATHER.

"On Wednesday the 14th May, the mercury in Fahrenheit rose to 91 deg. The Saturday night following, there was a most severe frost throughout the country. The next Tuesday and Wednesday the mercury rose to 85 deg. For six days last past the thermometer has been nearly stationary, varying only from 60 to 64 degrees—a constant Easterly wind with rain or mist. Before the present rain the Earth was parched with drought, and crops appeared likely to suffer."

Tho' this appears to be a fine moonlight night, it does not seem to be fairly cleared up. A burr round the moon, and the wind inclining to the Eastward.

June 6. Jacob D. called. He paid a Boatman 1200 Dollars, which was in a bag, and going on board, his foot slipped, or by some other means he fell into the river, where he left the money, but saved himself. It happened in the forenoon; they have been most of the day endeavoring to recover it, but in vain.

June 7. Sometime during last night, Emanuel, a Negro man whom J. Downing had employed with his man Anthony to watch on the wharf, that no one might take advantage of ye night, and obtain ye cash, drew it up with a Hook, and brought it home, for which he received 100 Dolls. reward, the sum stipulated, and indeed sufficient.

June 12. This is the day that when I was a young girl we called the first of June;¹ we expected ere now to be settled in the country, but it does not appear yet to be cleared up.

June 14. John, ye Gardner came this afternoon with the Cart and old sorrel—took up a load of necessaries, H. D. and E. D. in the Chaise with our good old Mare; Billy, Molly and Sally Brant in the Coachee; Jo drove them. We arrived at Clearfield before 6 o'clock—a very beautiful and pleasant place it is; how delighted and pleased would many women be, with such a retreat. I hope a degree of thankfulness is not wanting in me for the many favors we are blessed with. Should our dear William

¹The calendar was changed in England in 1752. The Julian calendar, or "old style," was abolished, and the Gregorian, or "new style," substituted.

be restored to a comfortable state of health by our removal into the country, the end would be abundantly answered in my view.

June 15. After dinner H. D. and E. D. walked into the garden. Found a land Tortoise in a Strawberry bed—which one of us brought into the house. William cut the Initials of his name and the date of the year on the undershell, W. D. 1794. I have read somewhere of some one doing the like, and the Tortoise being found 50 years, or upwards, afterwards. This appeared to be a full grown, old fellow.

June 16. H. D. went to Town after breakfast, about 7 o'clock in ye Carriage—left ye Chaise and Mare for Williams' use. He (W. D.) rode 4 or 5 miles on horseback this forenoon, and went out on foot at 11 o'clock; came not home 'till after one; sauntered about, and sat on a stump looking at ye workmen who are building a barn for Sammy Fisher. I was very uneasy at his stay as it was in the heat of the day, tho' cloudy.

June 17. J. Courtney brought in a land Tortoise this forenoon, with William T—, June 18, 1789, carved on his undershell; the surname not intelligible. We replaced him, as that of yesterday, near the spot from whence he was taken. James Fisher and son, and Sammy Fisher came over from their place; they all drank tea here—left us before sunset.

We went on the top of our house this afternoon; the top is almost flat and railed in. The prospect from it is beautiful, ye Church Steeple plain to be seen; if the wood that intercepts ye sight were cut away, I believe we would see it in ye new parlor.

I went this morning to Bickley's our Tenant, to settle some matters relative to butter, eggs &c. His sister, Betsy Bickley keeps his house.

June 18. About 11 o'clock came Sally, Nancy, their 3 children, their maids, Anna and Betsy. Jo Gibbs also. They dined with us on good Beefsteaks, Neats tongue, Veal broth for the children, and Gooseberry tarts, made by Ann Skyrin. Sally Brant is our Cook, and performs very well. They stayed with us 'till the sun was in the Horizon—half an hour too late; they have no man with them but Jo. William too went out on the old Mare after five, and did not return 'till 8 o'clock, an imprudent fellow! The sun had set above half an hour, and dew fell; I hope he has received no injury.

We have made great havoc of Flies and Cockroaches by setting traps for them. Leonard Stoneburner buried this afternoon at Germantown.

June 19. L. Stoneburner's death was occasioned by an accident, in driving a waggon through a Gateway, he was jammed against the post; his ribs were broken, and otherwise so hurt, that he expired soon after.

We heard the Germantown Church bell distinctly, at our door. I cannot tell yet exactly how the wind blows here—want a Vane put up.

June 23. John and Nancy Skyrin, their child and girl, Betsy Dawson came up before tea—Jo drove them.

June 24. Nancy chose the two chambers in the old part of the house, as they were contiguous, and convenient for themselves and servants. The dawn was just opening as I arose, and a charming morning it was. J. Skyrin left us before breakfast. Betsy Emlen paid us a morning visit. They, with Sally Emlen have taken up their abode for the summer season at Christⁿ Sniders, so that we are neighbors again, tho' not so near, as last year.

Polly —, a widow who lived formerly with J. S. came up this afternoon with the girls. Nancy Skyrin has hired her to tend her children.

Daniel King called this afternoon. I walked with him in the Garden, and he pointed out to me several things that had escaped my notice.

June 25. We are not very regular in rising in ye morning, or retiring at night, 6 or 7, 10 or 11. John brought in a Mole he found in a potato patch that he was laying out. A mole is, on examination, a curious creature. What shall we call it? It is neither Man nor Beast, Fish or Fowl, Insect or Reptile. Perhaps it is of the class of Vermin, tho' I hardly think that proper. 'Tis an underminer, of whom there are many that bear different names, as blind as the Mole itself.

H. D. and S. Swett arrived here before 5 o'clock; Othniel Alsop came after them on ye old mare—they staid to tea. O. Alsop has taken his brother R. T. Alsop's place in H. D's Compting house; R. T. A. is employed at present, by Jacob Downing.

June 26. I have been endeavoring to amuse myself by reading

Moore's Journal while in Paris, if it can be amusement to read of so many absurd and unheard of cruelties as have been practised there.

June 27. It had been raining very hard, and Sall and myself, about midnight heard a noise we could not account for, but upon going down ye cellar stairs we were surprised to see what a torrent of water had run into ye cellar through a window which had been carelessly left open. We pushed to the window with a brush stick, but could not go further. Sally stood on the lowest step and put her hand into the water—it was as high as her wrist. The ground slants towards the house instead of from it, H. D. intends to have it reversed. After all things were settled, Sally and self retired to the front chamber of the new house where we lodged by ourselves; found the rain dropping into that chamber; we went a story higher, found it leaking by the side of the chimney—made the best we could of it, and went to bed much fatigued.

June 29. First day. I marked a young Tortoise, as I thought him, this afternoon, with E. D. 1794 $\begin{smallmatrix} + \\ + \\ + \end{smallmatrix}$, then let him run. Billy seems poorly—He had his teeth cleaned while in town by Gardet—they look well.

June 30. William took a walk out before tea, 'tho' it was cloudy. He was caught in the rain, and was in it for near half an hour. 'Twas near, or after sunset, and John was just coming. I ordered him to put ye mare in the Chaise and go look for William. While he was preparing so to do, he entered the gate as slow and deliberate as if he was walking in a flower garden on a fair day. He was prudent in so doing, for had he hurried it might have been more injurious than being for a time wet. He changed his clothes, 'tho' not very wet, and I hope he has not taken cold.

July 1. Poor H—y C—p—r put an end to his life this morning, with a pistol, I know not why.

A Frenchman has been exhibiting fireworks, this evening in ye City. We saw the Skyrockets here.

July 2. Reading Howel, H. D., H. S. D., &c. spent the day surveying. Rain most of the afternoon. While they were out surveying, R. H. threw

one of the skewers that they make use of, which struck Jo's leg near the ancle. I dressed it as well as I could, but cannot form a judgment yet how it may be.

July 4. We heard the Guns from ye city plain this forenoon. Rainy, frequent showers with thunder and lightning. A little before sunset there was an appearance of clearing up, all around looked charming; ye trees washed by the rain showed to double advantage, a faint rainbow, which soon disappeared. The sight of a rainbow always occasions, or ought to occasion, humble, grateful sensations, when we reflect who it was that set his bow in the clouds, and for what purpose.

July 5. H. D. and J. S. came up to tea. They inform that our Jo's leg is so swelled and inflamed, that Dr Physick was sent for, who prescribed bleeding, a purge, poultices, and abstaining from meat; under which regimen 'tis to be hoped poor Jo will mend. He is very faint-hearted when ailing. The account which H. D. brings of the present situation of our valued friend and old acquaintance, Sally Wharton, has very much impressed my mind this evening. In all probability she is now no more in this world of trouble; Sister sat up with her last night. Her son R—d, has lately been sent from home being unmanageable; great and many have been her troubles, which I trust are now near at an end.

July 7. A child of Jos. Budd was drowned within a few days past—it will be an additional trouble to T. and R. Say. Our friend, S. W. better. Sister asked ye Doctor yesterday, how long he expected she could live? He replied, two or three hours.

Our people here have been busy to day washing. We hired a Dutch woman named Rosanna to assist. Washing at home is a new business to me, having been in the practice ever since we were married of putting out our washing. A fine, clear day.

July 13. John Jones and Jonathan Roberts, neighboring farmers called.

Finished reading Lavater on Physiognomy. I believe there is a great deal in what he advances, and I am not of the opinion of those who say he is a madman, or out of his senses; yet, I think he carries

some things much too far, and has rather too much conceit of his abilities.

July 17. Nancy had a *Conspute*, as mother Lock called it, with her maid Polly Wiggins this forenoon. J. Skyrin came up on Horseback in the rain, after candlelight. He informed us of the death of Charles Logan,¹ who died lately in Virginia.

July 21. Dagney, who owns the next plantation called. Sitting rather disconsolate just at ye close of day, behold H. S. D. entered. After giving little E. S. two or three tunes on the Flute, he went between 8 and 9 o'clock to visit S. Fisher, intending to lodge there tonight.

July 23. A. Willcock's wife buried to-day.²

July 26. It began to rain last evening, continued all night, and all of this day; our cellar is deluged, and the roof of our house leaks, so that we have water enough above and below. John Skyrin came up this afternoon in ye rain. He is complaining—has a touch of the Jaundice, a disorder that he had in the Spring. He has not been here since yesterday week, has been busy despatching a vessel.

July 29. Heated our oven this morning for the first time; baked bread, pies, rice-pudding and custards.

July 31. Gilbert, Joshua and John making hay. Our little maids Sally Brant and Betsy Dawson helped to turn the hay.

August 1. A piece of nice corned beef which we intended for part of our dinner stolen out of the spring-house. William and Henry came up this afternoon, Jacob Downing and J. Skyrin in the Evening—"it can't rain but it showers," a silly old adage; to have four men to lodge with us is very uncommon, we are frequently without one.

Aug. 3. First day. I did not sleep 'till after two this morning—the weather oppressively warm. We retired with doors and windows partly open. The wind arose in the night, and towards day when I had fallen asleep, H. D. was disturbed, which is not common, by the loud rattling

¹ Son of William Logan. He married, in July, 1779, Mary Pleasants.

² She was formerly Mary Chew, daughter of Benjamin Chew.

of a window which is loose. He was twice down stairs before he found out the right, or rather the wrong window. Discovered another theft this morning of a large piece of Beef; fine, roasting ribs brought up last evening for our dinner today, and two pounds of excellent butter; so that we must put up with the old resource of Bacon and Chickens, for which may we be thankful.

Aug. 4. A. S. underwent, and went under a shower bath this evening. She fixt herself in a large tub, ye girls poured water thro' a Cullender on her head. She has felt very pleasant since.

Aug. 8. A new pump put up, and the well cleaned, which was very dirty. A number of dead frogs &c. taken out of it. 'Tis a fine spring of water from a rock.

Aug. 11. J. Skyrin heard cannon firing in ye City this morning early—to commemorate, it is said, the massacre of the Swiss guards in Paris.

Aug. 15. J. Courtney complains of the conduct of Geo. Bickley, our tenant, and I believe with reason. An acct. in the Paper of this day of the massacre of upwards of 700 white people, by the negroes at Fort Dauphin, an Island belonging to the French and Spaniards.

Aug. 16. John complained again to day of George Bickley's encroachments. I sent for George, and laid matters before him; as guilty persons are generally cowards, he had little to say for himself, at least to any purpose, and I hope it may have *some* effect upon him.

Aug. 19. H. S. D. came up about 4 o'clock, afternoon—ordered his horse put up, and walked over to Summerville. H. D. came up towards evening.

Henry came home at 10 minutes after 10 o'clock; his father and brother had been in bed half an hour, I waiting for him—not a little uneasy. When young men go a courting so far from home, they should make their visits shorter, and not walk two miles in a dark night alone; the risk of meeting with mischievous persons, or of taking cold at this season of the year, should have some weight with them.

Aug. 21. John Courtney went to town with the Cart, Polly Wiggins, Nancy's maid with him. Nancy dismissed her yesterday.

H. S. D. came up about 11 o'clock; a new driver, hired yesterday, Jas. Denning, with him.

Aug. 22. H. D. prevailed on me, though much against my feelings to take a ride of two or 3 miles. I met with so many frights in my younger days with my children, when they were little ones, that I cannot get over it, and I may say that I am a complete coward. It has been a great inconvenience and disappointment, in many ways to me.

Aug. 23. Read Tom Paine's new piece, entitled *The Age of Reason*.

A Jonathan Carmalt, grandson of Tho^s Say, was lately grievously abused on the Frankford road. Who ye person who beat him was, I have not heard. His wife and children were with him in a carriage; he was pulled out of the carriage and beat with a horsewhip till he was, as related, in a gore of blood; one of his eyes beat out and hung on his cheek, and otherways much injured. He put his eye in the socket with his own hand, but turned the pupil inwards. The offence was entering a gate by mistake belonging to a person who was a stranger to him—he is since taken up and put in prison. I don't know J. C., but feel much for his old grandfather, in whose house my sister and self boarded 14 months, after the death of our dear parents. He is near 85 years old, and has lately met with several trials.

Aug. 25. Sam Spriggs came up this morning with paint and brushes to black and redden our hearths. The two new parlors he put in order, ye old parlor yet to be titivated.

Aug. 27. Different persons have different tastes—their likes and dislikes vary; to me the noise of insects is amusing; the Locust, the Cricket, the Katydid, as it is called, and even the croaking of Frogs, tho' their notes are inferior, are pleasing.

Aug. 28. Sam came up this morning. He cooked dinner. Hetty Smith, her daughter Sally, Sally Large, and Tho^s Morris Jr, drank tea with us.

Aug. 29. H. Pemberton and Sally Zane paid us a morning visit. H. P. prevailed on me to go to town with them. We arrived at our house just as H. D. and M. S. were going to dinner; the first time of my going to town since I left it on the 14th June. Set off soon after

for Clearfield. Doct Logan, his wife and son Algernon drank tea with us.

Aug. 30. A dismal looking object came to the back door this forenoon to ask charity. Our young people were frightened by his appearance; a middle aged man, very lusty, with a staff in his hand—mouth and nose much larger than the common size—long and thick matted yellow hair; a long beard of the same hue; his clothes very dirty and ragged. I asked him, why he went about the country so frightful a figure? He said, he had just recovered from a fit of sickness (of which no symptoms remained, and I imagine he is more troubled with laziness than sickness). I gave him victuals, but no money, and desired him to go quickly off, and shut the gate after him—to alter his appearance—as I thought there was a likelihood he would scare many, and have the dogs set on him. I felt afraid while talking to him, and wished him further off. He said, he intended to change his appearance before he entered the City.

I have observed, it is much more common to see those ill-looking vagrants about ye Country than in the City; and suppose they are fearful if they enter a Town in such a figure, that they will be taken up and confined.

Aug. 31. First day. How quick the weeks pass over! Tho^s Cope, Chas. Brown, and Ben. Wilson dined with us. Cope and Brown went away about 3 o'clock; H. D. and B. W. took a walk to Tommy Fishers.

Who could have thought that ye season was past,
Or that time rolled so swiftly away,
When on a review from the first to the last,
Finds this is the last Summers' day.

I have thought that days spent for a length of time in a sameness appeared shorter than when a variety took place.

September 2. Rachel Spenser and Jenny Edge called on their way home from town.

Our girls saw, or conceited that they saw, a man passing more than once by our springhouse, which is opposite the parlor window, where they

could easily discern that we have no man with us. We sent for J. Courtney, who, with a stick in his hand, and Sall with a candle, (a fine way to take a thief), went in search of the man, but found him not; but as some of us feel a little cowardly, John has offered to sleep on the carpet in the kitchen, which is agreed to.

Sept. 4. John Courtney went to town this forenoon for a load of dung, with a cart and two horses. Sammy Fisher called after moonlight to inform us, that poor John had met with an accident. The Horses had run away with him, and that one or two of his ribs and collar bone were broken. He was taken into a house at the upper end of the City—a barbers'. H. D. was sent for, who immediately looked out for a nurse, and employed D^r Physick to attend him—his thigh is also hurt, and S. Fisher thinks by accounts that he is in danger.

I thought it best to make the matter as light as possible to Mary Courtney. I told her the Horses had run away and John had hurt his knee or thigh—that my Husband thought it would not be proper for him to return tonight. She made very little enquiry, and appeared less alarmed than I expected.

This is a world of trouble, tho' much at the same time to be thankful for; many mercies.

A number of young men of our society have lately been with the Elders of the three monthly meetings; two have been with H. D., to propose a more easy method of passing marriages than has hitherto been in practice. They propose that a Friend shall be appointed to make mention of the intentions of A. B. and C. D.—and that the parties may be excused making a public appearance. I am apt to think this scheme will not take place.

Sept. 6. Finished reading Addison's Evidences of the Christian Religion with additional Discourses on eleven different subjects, by the same excellent author. Those who are capable of much wickedness are, if their minds took a right turn, capable of much good; and we must allow that T. P. [Tom Paine] has the knack of writing, or putting his thoughts or words into method. Was he rightly inclined, he could, I doubt not, say ten times as much in favor of the Christian religion, as

he has advanced against it. And if Lewis ye 17th was set up as King of France, and a sufficient party in his favor, and T. P. highly bribed or flattered, he would write more for a monarchical government, than he has ever written on the other side—a time serving fellow.

Sept. 9. We amused ourselves this evening with moon and star gazing through a spyglass. We have had the advantage of two full moonlight nights, which does not often occur; the moon full'd this morning about 8 or 10 o'clock, and rose this evening near the same hour, so that it was last night and this equally near the full.

Peter Yarnall smoked a pipe with us on his way home from meeting for Sufferings. He informed us that David Bacon, John Parish, W^m Savery, and James Emlen were appointed a committee to go back among the Indians. Commissioners are also going, Timo^r Pickering &c. The Indians desired that some of their old friends, the Quakers, would attend the Treaty, and the President approved of it. They are to set off in a few days.

Lancake, at Frankford was buried this morning. 'Twas he that was so troublesome to Cacardo, ye French gentleman, who lived at A. James's late dwelling; and I understand that it is his son who is in prison for lately abusing Jonathan Carmalt.

Sept. 14. First day. Ye committee sets off tomorrow for the Indian country, upwards of three hundred miles.

Sept. 16. Last night between 10 and 11 o'clock, we heard the beating of Drums—concluded it was in Germantown. Betsy Bickley just now informed me that there was a great bustle in ye City yesterday, on acct. of a number of armed men who were coming down from the back country. I could not rightly comprehend her information.

My Husband came up this afternoon in the Sully. The story of armed men coming down amounts to nothing. They have been drumming about ye City, to collect the militia to go against the Insurgents¹ in the Western Counties of this State; a large army is likely to be raised. All wars are dreadful, but those called Civil wars, more particularly so.

¹ The whiskey insurrection.

Sept. 17. Our son William is drafted for the militia ; was he a fighting man, he is at present very unfit for the business. A number of young Friends, 'tis said are going, to the no small grief of many of their well wishers.

Sept. 18. I ordered E. Dawson this afternoon, by H. D's desire, to pour a large teakettle of boiling water, on the lower part and root of a sickly apricot tree, not with a view to kill it, but in expectation of a contrary effect. 'Tis said that it was once done by an ill designing person with an intent to kill the trees, but it only killed the grubs or worms, and the trees throve the better for it.

Sept. 23. I visited poor Mary Courtney this forenoon, found her as well as could be ; loosened John's bandages, which were so tight as to occasion sores under his arm. The broken bones, I expect, are knit by this time ; but his sight is not yet restored 'tho' much better. I believe there are few so low who do not at times, feel satisfaction and comfort ; and none so high, as not to experience anxiety, trouble and distress ; yet I am of the opinion that a tranquil mind is attainable, if rightly sought after.

The Army raised to go against the Insurgents left the City yesterday ; many mothers, wives and sisters are left with aching hearts.

Sept. 26. A Chimney sweep called this morning very opportunely, as we wanted our kitchen chimney swept. About dinnertime Timothy Towse, his wife, son Charles, and a child about 11 months old at her back called. They are descendants of the ancient inhabitants and owners of the land—reside at Edgepelek in Evesham,¹ near our Iron-works. They called to sell baskets, and get a dinner.

Sept. 28. First day. S. Trimble and his daughter Nancy, Robt^r Moore and his daughter, and some others lodge in our house, in town. S. Trimble's son, a very young man, is gone off with the army, to the great grief of his parents.

Our good old Mare, which we have had in our possession about 10 years ; she was said to be 6 years old when we purchased her, and has

¹ In the State of New Jersey.

never had, to our knowledge, a colt in her life; when James entered the Stable yesterday morning, he found her with a fine colt by her side—come by chance, quite unexpected.

Sept. 30. Sall and self spent sometime this morning murdering between 20 and 30 Wasps, who had erected their nest on ye inside window shutter of our Chamber. Tho' I have a dislike in destroying even noxious animals, yet to be attacked in one's sleep by an army of foes, would be rather a disagreeable circumstance. I was amused by the curious manner with which they had built their nests. There is seldom a day passes in the country, without some lesson of industry, patience, fidelity, cheerfulness &c. exhibited by the insects, birds, and brute creation, as they are called. Tho' this is no new remark, yet 'tis but little attended to by many, by which neglect, they miss both instruction and delight.

James came up this forenoon with the old mare and her colt, of which he says she is remarkably fond. I think to travel 6 miles at the age of three days, was rather too much.

October 1. B. Wilson dined with us. He informed us of a considerable loss we have met with lately at Atsion by the destruction of the Forge House and its contents by fire, y^e Bellows and all gone—the particulars of when, or how it happened, he had not heard, nor at what ye loss was estimated.

Oct. 2. Our son Henry called upon us about 11 this forenoon on his way to Whitemarsh. B. W. was mistaken in his acc^t of the fire at Atsion. It was the Furnace, not the Forge that was burnt; all ye woodwork, and ye Bellows &c. The loss H. D. thinks, including repairs and loss of time, will amount to one thousand pounds and more money.

Oct. 3. Paid for half a cord hickory wood £1.2.6.

The Board of Health, and 10 or 12 of the Faculty, met on third day last, in order that from their communication a just state of the health of the City might be obtained. After comparing notes &c., they seemed to conclude that, there has not been that cause of Alarm, as many injurious reports have been circulated, and that at present, there is not one case of a contagious nature apparent.

Oct. 6. My sons W^m and H. came by desire of their father to bring me home to acknowledge a deed. They staid to tea, and we came away between 5 and 6. Neighbor Waln called this evening. It seems agreeable to spend an evening by our fireside in ye city.

Oct. 7. Isaac Howel here this morning to take my acknowledgment. A silver Coffee pot from J. Richardson's, cost 20 guineas, a present from H. D. to J. C.—n. Set off for Clearfield with my sons, arrived here about 4 o'clock.

Joshua Woolston, brother to Molly Smith, has lately met with a heavy loss. His Sawmill, Gristmill, Fulling mill &c. burnt down in Bucks county.

Oct. 11. An account in this day's paper of the death of Baron Frederick Trenck, whose life I am now reading a second time, and could have wished that after so many grievous sufferings as he past thro', he could have been allowed to have died a natural death. He was beheaded lately in Paris, if ye paper says true, in the 69th year of his age. In his youth, 'tis obvious by his writings, he possessed a large fund of vanity, but what he was in advanced life I do not recollect having heard. (I have since read, and by his own account, he was a clever fellow.)

Oct. 12. First day. Came down stairs last night between eleven and 12, with Sally, in my deshabelle—to call up John Courtney—whose cow was in the meadow eating a heap of Apples. I feared she would injure herself if she continued all night at that business. I increased a cold I had taken, and have been much oppressed by it to-day.

H. D., Hannah Thomas, her two sons, and H. S. D. came up this morning about 10 o'clock.

William and self walked as far up the road, to the place that formerly belonged to Thomas Nedro, about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile from us.

Oct. 13. About noon, James came up with Joshua Smith, who pointed the Chimneys, to prevent the roofs leaking. Joshua informs us of the death of Stephen Collins, and of Patty Evans, wife of Rob^t Evans. Not a day passes without *memento mori* being sounded in our ears.

Oct. 14. Billy and self went after dinner to Edward Simmons, who

lives between us and Benjⁿ Bucks', in a house belonging to a John Prefountain, son in law to B. Buck, and son to my French master, Peter Papin-de-prefountain, many years deceased. James came up this afternoon with the little black horse which H. D. has lately purchased of Joseph Drinker; the same that W. D. bought upwards of three years ago of Sam^l Pleasants, and sold to Watkins.

Oct. 15. Fine weather. Unwell all day. Took water gruel in the afternoon, brought it up. I am often surprised at myself, and think I have great cause of thankfulness, considering how indisposed I am, that I can keep about as usual, and be cheerful.

Sister and Betsy Jervis came up about 11 o'clock. I was pleased to see them. They went away a little after 4—William with them.

'Tis now near 12 o'clock, Sall and self in ye old parlor, Sall asleep—nothing to be heard but the noise of insects, and a mouse nibbling in the closet.

Oct. 16. Nancy and self set off about 10 to go to Jacob Bekey's, a shoemaker at Milestown. The fineness of ye day induced us to take the walk. It is about a mile and a quarter from our house. I stopped short of the intended route by $\frac{1}{3}$ of a mile, and Nancy went on. The place I stopped at belongs to one John Shields, who does not live there. There was nobody but an old Dutch woman, named Nanny White; she was busy spinning tow—about three score and ten years old. I asked her if she was spinning to make cloth for her own wear.

"Oh no, I take it in at $1\frac{1}{2}$ d. a cut."

"How many cuts dost thou spin in a day?"

She was not willing to tell. "Can thee spin twelve?" Oh no. "Six?" No. "Three then?" May be so. "Then thee earns $4\frac{1}{2}$ d. a day." Yes, sometimes. I had but a ninepenny piece in my pocket, which I gave her, and said, if she would accept of it, she might venture to take a day's rest, as that was two days earnings. She was much pleased and gave me many thanks. Well, thought I, to use the words of an old author: *This is one of the commodities that comes of infelicity*; to be delighted with so trifling an acquisition.

This evening between 9 and 10, as near as I can judge as we have no

watch here at present—Betts Dawson, who had been at the pump came in frightened ; said she saw a great black thing as big as our James, standing with its face towards our kitchen window. It occurred to Nancy and self that it might be Jo Gibbs, who had the impudence to skulk about after dark. Nancy and I went up in the dark to look out of a chamber window—but it was too dark to see if any person was there—instead of a black thing we observed a light under ye barndoor, which alarmed us, fearing there might be fire in the barn. We prevailed on the girls to go out and call up George Fry, who soon came to us. He found, on examination, that G. Bickly was sorting his potatoes in the cellar under the Barn, which occasioned the light we saw ; but he saw not, nor I who went with him, the black figure that frightened Betts. I retired about midnight, as I judged by the rising of the Moon, Nancy went to bed an hour before—all without fear.

Oct. 17. We dined early. Soon after the table was removed, H. D. and William came up. They had not dined. Sally soon prepared a dinner for them. Nancy, little Elizabeth, and S. Brant were taken sick after dinner, so much so as to bring up what they had eaten. B. Dawson was, or pretended to be, also sick. We have not yet discovered whether anything they had eaten occasioned it—if it was accidental, it was rather remarkable.

An acct. lately received of the death of Elizabeth Drinker, wife to Brother Daniel. She left us about 18 months past on a religious visit to Great Britain. Departed this life ye 10th of 8th mo: last, at a Friend's house of the name of Smith, in London.

Oct. 18. Henry has taken a little black Boy on trial named Scipio Drake. He has been to several other places, but has run away from them to his mother, who lives with M. Fisher. M. F. thought it best to put him in prison, where he was when Henry sent for him. He appears very sulky—is about 11 years old. I can't say I like him.

Oct. 19. First day. Two young Englishmen drank tea here to-day, Henry Kendall and Joseph Merrifield. Black Scipio, who supped and lodged here, arose early this morning, got his breakfast, and was then ordered to clean the knives. He took them in ye yard, and there left

them and set off; in ye afternoon, his father, a goodlooking negro man brought him back. He is sadly teased with his son; he advised and threatened him, wished us to keep him. He had eaten nothing since morning; we gave him his supper and sent him to bed. M. F. gives him a good character, but if he goes off to-morrow I hope he will not come back to us.

A good servant is a valuable acquisition, the want of such is at present a general complaint.

Oct. 20. S. Swett fitted a mantua gown on me, which I had provided in ye summer. She is so kind as to do what little I want in that way for me. I believe I never had a gown better made in my life, and she is now within seven weeks of 73 years of age. To work so neatly at such an age is the cause of my making the memorandum.

Oct. 21. After dinner William and self set off for Clearfield, found Nancy very poorly, could scarcely hold up her head without retching—her skin is very yellow.

Oct. 22. John Skyrin came up this morning with the carriage to take Nancy to town if she was able to go. Dr Kuhn could not come this forenoon, but would try if she was really ill to see her this afternoon. I sent word back that we must see him if possible. I think 'tis the Jaundice she has taken, John is but lately relieved from it, tho' I don't know that it is infectious. Dr Kuhn came after dinner; said Nancy's disorder was bilious, and ordered spiced Rhubarb; said he would come again to-morrow.

Oct. 24. Past two in the morning. Nancy has had some sleep though not of that refreshing nature I could have wished. I believe there are but few who have no more bodily strength than myself, who can make out with so little sleep. Many have been the nights before I was married and since, that I have continued awake from the time I lay down until I arose in the morning at the usual hour, in health both of body and mind; and can no otherwise account for it, than that by getting into a train of thought that I could not, or would not break off; and after a light breakfast felt as much refreshed as if I had enjoyed a good night's sleep. I do not say that being broken of my rest never hurt me. I

believe it has, and not a little, when attended with anxiety, but that I can do, or have done with as little sleep as most folks, I believe I may say.

Since we have been at Clearfield I have lost one of my amusements, as I cannot hear how the time passes. When at home in ye City, the hour is often repeated in my ears, by the two Town clocks, our own clock, and the Watchman. I never was much disturbed by common noises in the night as many are, if they were such as I could account for, and not excessively loud.

The chief noises that occur here are, the market waggons, the barking of dogs, and the crowing of cocks.

Tho' I cannot say I exactly know
The time of the first or the second crow,

yet I have generally a good guess at the time of night when I hear nothing.

After dinner Dr Kuhn came. He ordered pills of calomel to be given every two hours. William has received a letter from Cousin Jos. Sandwith, Ireland, with a present of a large seal set in gold, with the arms of the Sandwiths engraved on it, and a drawing of ye same Coat of Arms.

Oct. 26. First day. One of the most stormy days I ever knew, and a trying day it has been. Nancy much against taking medicine, and it was hard to urge it, but as her case was desperate, we thought it best to persist. She said her stomach and throat felt as if she had been eating alum. We were much at a loss what to do—the Doctor had sent several sorts of medicine, that if one failed, the other was to be tried. J. Skyrin came up with particular directions; ye storm so hard that the Doctor did not come. He ordered, if no change took place for ye better, to apply a blister; said if what he had ordered did not succeed, he could do no more; if the pills did not answer she was to take Powders of Jalap; if they would not stay on her stomach, Senna was to be given in an infusion; if the sickness continued the Blister was to be applied. William was for the calomel pills which she had taken of before, J. S. for the Powders. She would take neither, but agreed to take the Senna, of

which she took 4 doses. The disagreeable sensation in the throat better. She felt cold, with pains about her. I gave her a teacup of Chicken broth instead of a dose of senna—find myself at a loss whether to continue or omit it.

Oct. 28. My poor child is to-day much better, tho' very yellow. She has taken nourishment several times to-day.

Our H. S. D. desired a minute on acc^t of his marriage, directed to ye meeting of Philadelphia. Molly went home with her Father and Aunt, to prepare to attend on her intended sister on sixth day next. Two or three days ago it did not look unlikely but that a very different scene might have taken place. At present, our dear Nancy bids fair, with proper care, to recover.

We discovered a day or two ago, that black Scipio had contracted acquaintance while in Jail, that was really too disgusting to be easy under. We had inquired, and made search before he left the City, but found none; but since we came up, Sall, after a strict scrutiny found three—which was three too many to be borne with. The difficulty was, he had no change of raiment, linen excepted. I had him stripped and washed from stem to stern in a tub of warm soapsuds; his head well lathered, and when rinsed clean—poured a quantity of spirits over it—then dressed him in girls' clothes 'till his own could be scalded. He appeared rather diverted than displeased.

Trifling as are the incidents which I insert, they are occurrences at Clearfield, and I trouble not myself with other people's business, but am amused or otherwise with what comes before me; and as 'tis only for my own perusal and recollection, 'tis little matter how 'tis said or done.

Oct. 29. H. S. D. came this afternoon. He prevailed on me, without much difficulty, to sign him over to Hannah Smith, under my hand, which is to be published on next sixth day as it don't suit me to attend the monthly meeting.

Oct. 30. About noon H. D. and William came up—they dined with us. The day being fine, my husband proposed taking Nancy to town. I knew not how to deny, or how to suffer her to go, being as I thought fit only to be in her chamber, but as the day looked like what is called a

weather breeder, thought it best not to stand out, as Nancy was willing, and H. D. as the lady said of John Haywood—liked not to be denied. They accordingly went. William, myself, Sall Brant, and black Scip are our present family.

Oct. 31. My husband came up in the carriage by himself; says Nancy is rather better since she went home to our house, which I look upon as a great favor.

H. S. D. and H. S. performed well at meeting this morning. Sister went with them.

November 3. Nine at night—continued to storm all this day. It has appeared rather dull to-day with our little family. Were I in health, which is far from being the case, I could reconcile much greater difficulties than any we at present experience—though a separation from several branches of my beloved family would not sit so easy on my mind as it seems to do, were it not from a sense that I shall shortly be separated from them forever in this world—unless it should please the Lord to do that for me, which perhaps I have no right to expect.

Nov. 5. This day 5th Novr was always commemorated with us 'till independence was declared, by the ringing of Bells, firing of Guns &c., on account of the discovery of the powder plot—a great deliverance it was.

A very pretty cat intruded herself on us this evening. We did not make her welcome at first, but she seemed to insist on staying. Sall then gave her milk and very soon after she caught a poor little mouse, and she is now lying on the corner of my apron by ye fireside as familiarly as if she had lived with us for seven years. William reading, Sall asleep on couch, Scip in the kitchen. Billy has read more in the past week than for a twelve month before. He is deprived by the great weakness in his breast of that pleasing employment.

Nov. 7. Walked a mile or more this afternoon with William. On our return saw a Chaise at some distance; waited at the gate for its arrival; it proved to be, as I expected—my husband.

Nov. 9. First day morning, and a charming morning it is. Tho' all days are alike with the Lord; yet I have thought there was a solemnity

in this day somewhat different from others, and when I was young, I have thought that if I had been asleep for weeks, and awakened on this day, that I should know it was first day—by the shining of the sun. Tho' this is ideal, yet the silence and quiet that generally reigns, may give things a different appearance.

Henry went after breakfast to B. Bucks to engage wood for his use here, as he proposes, after he is married residing here till his own house at North Bank is finished.

Nov. 11. A Pedler called this forenoon. I purchased some of his merchandise tho' dear, and I did not stand in need of the articles at present; there was a value received, and if he gained a profit, he was welcome thereto; said he was too old when free at 21 to learn a trade, which was the reason of his present employment. He made a breakfast of bread and cider, and went away apparently very happy with his pack on his back. He put me in mind of Bunyan's pilgrim tho' he was not so heavily laden, and he appeared to have a light heart, and the other requisites to go through the world.

A Mary Bailey, a poor woman, spent an hour in the kitchen. She has been here once or twice before; says she has a daughter, a cripple, which perhaps is true; but she told two or three fibs, as I believe, for which I like her none the better.

I was walking out with Billy before dinner, when we saw a neighboring Tailor, whom I had sent for, going to our house. We turned homewards and had Scip measured for a new Coatee. I have been busy this morning mending his overalls and underments to make him fit to appear when we go to the City, for he looks now like a complete Ragamuffin.

Nov. 13. After 11 o'clock H. D. came up with the carriage for the purpose of taking us home; it put me in a hurry all the rest of the time we stayed. I believe the flies are as numerous in our old parlor in the country on this day, as they are in the month of June in our house in town. About four, we bid adieu to Clearfield, and arrived at home to tea.

On seventh day evening last Clifford Smith was married to Hannah

Stevenson, daughter of Rob^t Stevenson ; her mother Hannah Stevenson, formerly Hicks, was an intimate and dear friend of my sister and self.

Nov. 15. Extract of a Letter in a late paper from London, dated Aug^t 18th, gives an account of a dreadful fire that lately happened there in the suburbs of that Metropolis, which laid four or five hundred houses in ashes. Since the fire in London in 1666, there has not been a conflagration so great.

Nov. 16. First day ; cloudy with a raw air. I have been three days in ye house ; it was not so in ye country.

Nov. 18. I went this evening with my Husband to J. Smith's ; spent an hour there ; called at J. Downings on our return, Sally at our house. Ye first time that I have passed through Arch S^t since ye hill was dug away and the street new paved.

Fireworks exhibited. Aaron Burr, senator, and daughter called.

Nov. 21. Little Peter, a negro boy, aged 7 years, came to us today from Virginia. He has not had the small pox, and appears weakly, otherwise well disposed. We are to give, if we keep him, fifteen pounds for his time. Washed him this afternoon in a tub of warm soapsuds, his head with larkspur and rum, and changed his apparel.

Nov. 23. First day. Clear and cold. Jacob and Sally called before meeting. Little Mary Downing and Eliza Sansom stayed here in afternoon meeting time. Sukey Sansom and Sally Sansom called for them after meeting.

Nov. 24. I have been but once over our doorsill since my return from Clearfield.

Sam^l Emlen and two young Frenchmen, named — were here this morning. They left France about two years ago, have resided since in Great Britain. Seven months past they heard of the death of their father ; or I should rather say, they saw an account of his death in a newspaper—that he had suffered under the Guillotine, and his estate confiscated, which was considerable. They are at present, in possession of no more than one or two hundred pounds ; wish to buy a small quantity of land which they propose to cultivate ; appear to me to be very unfit for the business. The eldest is about 23 years of age, the other

near 22. My husband advised them not to be in a hurry to make a purchase, but to go into the country until they saw their way more clear. They came over in the Roebuck ; were boarded by a French Frigate or Government Ship, who took all the English passengers prisoners, as has been their practice for sometime past. These young men put on the habits of seamen, and feigned themselves Swiss sailors, by which means they perhaps saved their lives ; for had it been known they were French Emigrants, 'tis thought they would have been immediately shot.

Nov. 27. Delightful day, wind S. W. An acct. in the evening paper of the carnage of 1200 men in the Flanders war.

Nov. 28. Moderate weather. Our son Henry made his second appearance at monthly meeting with his *chere-amie*. He came from meeting before 11 o'clock, took an early and light dinner ; then set off for his Farm to meet his Father there, by appointment. Sister and Molly were the only persons of our family that attended at the passing. I wish I could, with propriety, have been there myself—but we must endeavor to submit where we cannot perform.

M. Clarkson, wife to our present Mayor, was buried this afternoon. She was a pretty girl, when Polly Bond. I went to school with her.

S. Downing called forenoon, Nancy Skyrin after meeting. Molly Lippincott called after dinner for Molly to go to J. Smiths to tea with the Bride. May not a young woman be called a Bride after she has declared her intentions of marriage publicly ? I think she may with propriety.

Nov. 29. John Field's son came for an order for the interment of Dan^l Williams, who departed this life sometime to day.

Dunlap's paper of this day mentions a conspiracy against the life of the King of Great Britain, which was to be carried into execution at the Theatre by means of a poisoned arrow. Shocking doings !

Nov. 30. The Commissioner Timothy Pickering and the Friends who went to treat with the six nation Indians returned yesterday, or the day before, and think they have settled a permanent peace with them—much to be wished. The greater part of the Army, also are returned from the western Counties of Pennsylvania. A body of troops are left behind to

enforce the Laws ; they have taken some of the ringleaders and active rioters.

December 2. David Evans was here last evening. He owns a place near ours by Logan's Mill—wished H. D. and others would wait on the Grand Jury to solicit the building of a Bridge over that bad part of the road.

Dec. 5. While at dinner Molly rang the Bell, up stairs. She sent for me, being ill of something like a severe cholic. She had been sitting in her Brother's room over a little fire, reading for an hour or two, with her feet upon a cold hearth. I think I never saw a living face look paler ; she was in great pain and cold sweat. I gave her a little geneva and water sweetened, and used friction ; sometime after a draught of catnip tea, which altogether had the desired effect—she is bravely this evening. I do not altogether approve of spirituous medecines in the Cholic &c. unless some particular indication call for them ; in most cases it should not be often repeated, tho' I have known Daffy's Elixer sometimes do good.

Dec. 6. A negro boy of the name of Peter Woodward came this afternoon to us from one of the lower Counties, Kent, I believe it was, sent here by Warner Mifflin. He was ragged and lousy, having been for upwards of a week on board the vessel, and in poor trim before. Fifteen pounds is said to be the price for him. W. M. writes that he is 11 or 12 years of age ; he says his aunt told him he was going on 14 ; he looks to be between the two. Has not had the small pox. Before he had been here half an hour I had him in a tub of soap and water well washed, afterwards rum in which larkspur was mixed poured on his head ; dressed him in Scipio's old clothes. I believe he suffered coming up with cold, for after he had warmed himself and eat something he looked like another creature. His appearance at first was rather formidable, being as I thought, hard favored. One of our Daughters is to have one of the three little blacks that have lately come under our care. I feel much for the poor little fellows—little Peter has no parents here, the other two have.

Dec. 8. Last night between 11 and 12 the sky was illuminated with

an Aurora-Borealis, or northern morning. O. Alsop took out this forenoon several of the marriage Cards, or Wedding tickets for fifth day next.

Dec. 9. John Courtney came with the cart—took a cask of bottled porter and some kitchen utensils up to the place.

Dec. 10. Molly at J. Smith's helping to prepare for ye important to-morrow. May it be blessed to the persons concerned.

The bells ringing, and the guns firing on the arrival of the troops this forenoon from the western expedition. There was an unusual concourse of people assembled to see the entry of the troops. Joshua Edwards who has been out with the army drank tea and spent the evening with us.

Dec. 11. A delightful moderate morning, azure sky, favorable for my Son's marriage, and to enable me, who have not been to meeting for a long time, to attend it. Hetty Smith, being too unwell to accompany her daughter, I went with my husband from our house to the Market Street Meeting House. Henry and Hannah were but just seated when we entered. The meeting was large, and agreed by every one that I heard speak of it, that it was a favored time. Nicholas Waln and Samuel Emlen were the only ministers who had anything to communicate. Henry and Hannah spoke very distinctly, and in a proper key—were much commended for their conduct and behavior. Rob^t Coe read the Certificate. Henry and Hannah went to and from meeting in a carriage and the Brides-Maids in another; the rest of the company walked. There were about 50 persons at the wedding. Our dear William came about 11 o'clock to meeting, being desirous of being a witness to his brother's marriage; the day was spent agreeably; nothing occurred to cause displeasure or uneasiness that I heard of, as sometimes does in a large company. A very plentiful and elegant dinner well served after three o'clock, supper at nine, tea omitted, indeed there was no time for it the days being so short. The company broke up about 10. James and Phœbe Pemberton, W^m Lippincott and wife were overseers.

Dec. 13. Three Companies of Light-Horse passed by our door before dinner; the first were in blue uniforms, the second in green, the third blue and cuff. A large body of the troops came to town to day, a great

crowd collected to see the entry. Those that came in some days past were the Volunteers, a number yet expected with prisoners.

As our son Henry was desirous of having the young people invited here after his marriage, this afternoon was appointed, tho' we are not fond of such parties; yet could not deny so innocent a request. They came about 5 o'clock; Henry and Hannah Drinker, Abby Marshall, Molly Lippincott, Sally Smith and Molly Drinker, brides-maids; Sammy Emlen, grooms-man; ye other two, Isaac Morris and Joe Waln were absent, James Logan, Sally Downing, John and Nancy Skyrin, Sally Large, John Smith, Rich^d Smith and Sam^l Bowne. They had Cakes, wine, coffee, tea, almonds, raisins, nuts, pears, apples &c. They spent the evening very inoffensively I believe, in our front parlor, but made rather too much noise. Separated about 10 o'clock.

D^r Edwards called after 10 about some business with H. D. who was too poorly to attend to it—complained of a stitch in his left side, and was a little feverish. I expect it is the pleurisy.

Dec. 14. First day. The weather continues remarkably fine, uncommonly so. What a great favor is good weather with a sufficient degree of health to enjoy it. My husband was very unwell indeed—sent for D^r Rush who ordered bleeding as we expected. Frederick was sent for, who performed the operation. In about half an hour afterward he was sick and fainty, puked and was in a cold sweat; lay down on the Sofa, slept near two hours and arose better, tho' he has been very heavy and seemingly lethargic all day.

One M. Cree, a broker, who lived next door but one to Jemmy Smith, put an end to his life sometime this day with a pistol.

Dr. Rush this evening said when he looked at H. D's blood, "I hope we have nipped it in the bud;" he also said he had less fever. I sent James with the bowl to empty it in ye river; I do so generally, not that I have any fixed or good reason for so doing; but having heard M. Penry say, that they at Bethlehem were in the practice of throwing their blood into the Lehigh.

Dec. 15. H. D. considerably better. D^r Rush, Anthony New, Owen Biddle, John Drinker, Dan^l Drinker, James Logan, Huldah Mott,

Betsy Emlen, the two Saltars and Nancy Skyryn called this forenoon.

John Morton, Marg^t Porter, Jas. Cresson, Sam^l Clark, Sam^l Emlen, Jos. Bringham, Nicholas Waln and John Skyryn called this afternoon.

Dr. Rush, Jacob Downing, Jos. Drinker, Dr. Edwards, and a young Englishman of the name of Watkinson, called this evening.

Dec. 17. John Drinker returned from the Billet, 16 miles off, where he and his son Joseph had been on business for H. D. and himself. John Cadwalader, lawyer drank tea with us, Sam^l Smith spent ye evening and lodged.

Dec. 18. Sam^l Smith left us this morning early. He is gone with others of a committee to examine some land near Concord, as 'tis not yet settled where the intended boarding-school shall be fixed.

H. D. read this evening to R. W. &c. an acc^t of Elizabeth Drinker's dying sayings &c., sent by her companion Sarah Rudd.

Dec. 20. Rob^t Stevenson Jr. called after dinner—ye first time of my seeing him since his return. He has been absent three months in M^cPherson's company of volunteers—called by some, the Quaker company, as several under our name were with them. He gave me an account of some particulars of their expedition. Robert is not yet 19 years old.

Sam^l Smith of B. County returned this afternoon from Chester County, where he has been with others to examine a tract of land belonging to J^s Gibbons. Whether that or Langhorn park is to be ye place for the boarding school is not yet fixed. He, John Drinker and H. D. went from our house to meeting on that business this evening. Sam^l Emlen and Dan^l Drinker took a pipe here. H. D. and S. S. came from committee; they inform that they have fixt on James Gibbons' tract in Chester County for the school, so that one sixth of Langhorn park belongs to H. D.

Dec. 22. Our valuable old mare has met with a bad accident, which has rendered her unfit for use. Going into the Barn which was left open, she cut her legs in several places with a sharp cutting knife that lay in the way.

Dec. 23. Hetty Smith sent to know if I would go with her to Clear-

field to see our children. Tho' unfit, and not altogether willing, I wished to go as the day was remarkably fine. We arrived there after 12. They appear to be agreeably settled, and very happy. I left them well pleased and satisfied. We came home a little after sunset, met with a little fright. A heavy waggon near the Bridge in Second St—the driver having no reins to his horses, which were four, I think, in number. We were near the edge of the bank, and his waggon wheels almost touched ours. He came down the hill with force, hallooing to his horses, whom he could scarcely stop. Cæsar made shift, after both carriages had stopped, to get safe along. The miss of an inch is said to be as good as a mile, but it frightened us a little.

Pattison Hartshorn, Tho^s Fisher, Sam^l Smith and Billy Sansom met here this evening to settle matters concerning Langhorn park &c.

Dec. 24. I had an hour's chat with our old friend D^r Redman, which is not a thing unusual. Patty Wharton was here. She informed that her mother was so well as to go frequently abroad, and sometimes to meeting. Her recovery, as far as she is recovered, comes as near a miracle, as anything that has come under my knowledge.

I have been led to think, I may say to conclude, on reading D^r Rush's account of the Yellow fever, that my daughter Nancy had it towards the latter end of October last, at Clearfield; and suppose that D^r Kuhn who attended her, knowing that we would steadily attend her, be it what it would, kindly endeavored to conceal it from us. He said it was the Jaundice, and something of the fall fever. It is possible it may be so, but as it has pleased kind Providence to restore her, I intend, at a suitable opportunity to tell the Doctor my opinion of the matter, and I have no doubt of his candor on the occasion. I suspected it while nursing her by many of the symptoms, and finding many others in D^r Rush's book seems a confirmation.

Dec. 25. Such a Christmas day is but seldom known. A green christmas it is but I trust it does not follow that we shall have fat churchyards. It may please kind Providence to give us frost enough to sweeten and clear ye air, which cannot be said to be otherwise at present, from appearances, which are often fallacious.

Some of us were up till after midnight as James was busy cutting up 6 Hogs.

Dec. 26. Yesterday a troop of the Jersey Horse came to town, having in custody twenty prisoners arrested in the Western counties of this State, charged with treasonable practices against the constitution and laws of the United States. The prisoners were put into the Jail of this city.

I have much to do for the little black boys; those small folk ought to be of service when they grow bigger, for they are very troublesome when young to those who have their good at heart.

Sitting in the back parlor reading near 8 o'clock, we were alarmed by the noise of a fire Engine, and the ringing of Bells, but had not heard ye cry of fire, our house being deep and entry long. Upon going out at ye back door saw a great fire at some distance. H. D. went out and on his return informed us, that it was the unfinished steeple of the German Church in Fourth Street, where the Vestry were used to meet. Between 9 and 10 when we thought the fire was extinguished, heard the bells ringing again, and soon discovered the fire had got a head. I was apprehensive by the appearance that that great and superb building, the new German Lutheran Church, called Zion Church would be entirely consumed, in which is an Organ that cost the society 3500 pounds. I never saw so much of a fire before, never having been out of the house to see one, and so favored as never to be very near a house on fire. The sparks came over our house and fell on the pavement before our door; some 'tis said fell in the river, and many flakes fell on our grassplat. Isaac Wharton came in—he thought it was necessary to examine our stables, as the neighbors over the street were watering the tops of their houses. 'Tis now near 11 o'clock. My Husband who was in bed arose, and is now out with Isaac Wharton. William was so imprudent as to go as far as Fourth and Arch Street corner; he did not stay long, but the night air was hazardous. He saw the fire bursting out of the lower windows of the Church. We had a full view of it out of our long room up three pair stairs—could see the mighty blaze and were sensible when the roof fell in.

Dec. 27. Fine moderate weather. My sister and self did not retire to our chambers till between one and two this morning. It was near one when James came from the fire, when I went to bed; it appeared to burn with a degree of fierceness; we could see the light and smoke from the window; and this morning I picked up in our yard a number of pieces of burnt shingles, some as big as my hand. The wind was S. W. and little or none; had it been high, the houses to leeward would have stood but a poor chance. This Church is said to be one of the most splendid in the Union, and supposed to be worth 1500 pounds.

Dec. 28. M. Jones, daughter of Tho^s Wharton dec^d, was buried this afternoon. Sarah Goodman, alias M^eElroy was buried last week at Bristol Bucks County. She married at 69 years of age a young man of 23.

Dec. 31. Another year passed over, and our family mercifully kept together. How many calamities have we escaped, and how much to be thankful for.

Of the many favors and blessings bestowed on us in this life; the greatest, and from which flows the most comfort and consolation is, resignation to the Divine will. Tho' 'tis hard, very hard in many cases to effect, yet I firmly believe it attainable, and what I think conducive most to this desirable state is, a steady dependence on, and confidence in, the Almighty.

Sam^l Emlen breakfasted with us. One Davenport, who lately run off with and married a daughter of Tho^s Brantenham, a Friend in New-York called here on business. Molly Drinker, Sally Smith, and John Smith went to Clearfield. They dined there—Henry and Hannah came back with them. They spent the evening at Edw^d Shoemakers' with near 30 young people; 'tis not the way I could wish my children to conclude the year—in parties—but we can't put old heads on young shoulders!

1795. January the first, One thousand seven hundred and ninety five. How many hundreds in their graves that this day twelve months ago were alive, and what numbers now are living, of comely form and good address, who ere another year, will be settled in the land of fixedness.

Jan. 4. No person, our family excepted, has been here this day that I can recollect, which is rather an uncommon circumstance.

Jan. 5. I heard this evening of the death of two of Molly Payne's sons, Temple and Isaac—the latter offended a man in Virginia, who sometime afterward shot him with a pistol.

Jan. 6. Sam^l Parker, brassfounder and Sally Howel were married at meeting. He is so deaf that he uses a machine, called by some a Trumpet, when any one preaches, but today he omitted it.

Jan. 7. Edith Draper came to sister for part of John Jones' legacy, which is the annual rent of a house in this City; it is given every winter in small sums to such as are thought to stand most in need of it, and is of great service to many.

Jan. 10. Judge Brown, Judge Cannon, Lawyer Cadwalader, James Harris Esq. Surveyor, dined with us.

Jan. 21. I read this morning a sermon preached last July at the opening of the African Church, by Samuel Magaw D.D. This church is in Fifth St between Walnut and Spruce Streets—built within these two years.

Jan. 23. H. D. out this morning with W. Savery and Jos. Sansom, raising subscriptions for boarding school.

Jan. 28. Clear and moderate. W. D's birthday and the same day of the week. The anniversary of the death of my dear mother, our marriage, and William's birth have fallen out this year on the same day of the week that they happened; which generally occurs once in seven years, though not invariably so.

Jan. 31.

More than one twelfth of the New year gone and passed,
The other eleventh's will certainly fly away as fast,
Then let us daily keep in mind what we at school were taught,
That every moment of our time is still with mercy fraught.

"Every moment of time is a monument of mercy," was a copy we used to write at A. Benezet's School.

James was preparing to go to Clearfield for Henry and Hannah. He

left the Horses ready put to, under the care of one in the alley ; by some means they took fright and run off with the carriage ; overturned a Cart and Horse in Second St. near the market, which brought them up. The carriage much damaged, tho' the injury it may be to the Horses, which have been a very fine pair, is of more consequence. 'Tis a favor no one was hurt.

We were invited to day, that is H. D. and self, by a wedding ticket to dine next fourth day with Abigail Drinker and Peter Barker, on which day their marriage is to be solemnized at the Pine Street Meeting House.

February 2. S. Emlen had a letter from London giving an account of the death of William Logan, grandnephew to our James Logan.

Feb. 3. We heard to day of the death of Jonathan Evans Sen^r, said to be in his 81st year. When my sister and self were children we called him and wife, Uncle and Aunt Evans, she being sister to our Uncle Jervis's wife.

There is a Frenchman somewhere in our neighborhood, who serenades us frequently of an evening with a hand Organ, tho' for a very short time. I believe it is a very good instrument, and he a good hand on it, as it is very agreeable, and I will own that I am fond of hearing what is called good musick. The moon eclipsed $7\frac{1}{2}$ digits this evening.

Feb. 4. Jesse Hollingsworth here this evening. He has lost by two great fires 'tis said, near 10,000 pounds ; he appears to bear the loss like a wise man and a good Christian.

Esther Lewis, lately Fisher is this day numbered with the dead. How frequently are those hints revived !—the deaths of acquaintances and coevals.

Feb. 5. I went to J. Smiths this day—my daughter Nancy came while I was there, with whom I went home and dined. J. Skyrin came home with me after dinner. The air to day is what is called *sour* ; I am so little accustomed to go abroad, that after I came home, I took a nap in my chair, old woman like.

Feb. 11. We were particularly invited this morning to the funeral of John Penn, formerly our Governor, grandson of William Penn. He

died at Andrew Allen's, near the Neshaminy, and is to be buried to-morrow morning from his late dwelling in Pine Street.

Feb. 12. My husband went to ye burial of John Penn; he was interred this forenoon inside Christ Church, so called.

Feb. 16. Clear and cold, wind N. W. Judge Cooper¹ and Farmer Drinker dined with us. William Cooper comes down next session as member of Congress from Otsego; he urges William to go next spring to Cooperstown—seems assured it will be of use to him.

Feb. 17. I have been pleased and entertained by the perusal of Dr Rush's Medical Inquiries and Observations, in two octavo volumes, which I finished this afternoon.

Feb. 19. This day is set apart by the President for Prayer and Thanksgiving for the blessing of peace &c. &c. Tho' an ordinance of man, yet I believe there are many pious persons who have passed ye day measurably as they ought, or as they thought it their duty to do. Many others, as is too common, on what they call Holy-days, spend it in dissipation. I was pleased to see many, of what is called the established Church, and Presbyterians, going in a solid manner to their respective places of worship—it had the appearance at least, of their unity with good government, and I hope more.

Feb. 20. Alice, a yellow woman, who has taken our clothes in to wash for sometime past, came here before dinner in great distress, her child in her arms; her husband, John Wright, a negroman, and a white girl, attended by a Constable—who was taking them all to Jail, for keeping, as he said, a disorderly or riotous House. As we knew nothing of the business, and but little of Alice, could say no more in her favor, but that we hoped she was honest. He took them off; I expected we should

¹ William Cooper, originally from Burlington, N. J., where he married Elizabeth Fenimore, became the owner, in 1776-85, of about twenty-nine thousand three hundred and fifty acres of land in the State of New York; it being a portion of the tract of one hundred thousand acres for which Colonel Croghan obtained a conveyance from the Indians in 1768. This cost him somewhat less than fifty cents per acre. He removed from Burlington thence in the year 1790, and in the year 1791 the county of Otsego was formed, he being appointed the first judge of the county court. In 1794 he was elected a representative in Congress. He was the father of J. Fenimore Cooper, the novelist.

lose our Linen &c. that was in her custody—a dozen of quite new shirts, aprons, and many other things—as they had left their house open and nobody in it. About an hour after she returned in good spirits, informing us that her Husband and self had procured bail, but the white girl was put in Jail. Soon after she brought our Linen home, nothing missing.

Feb. 22. H. D., Tommy Morris, and Sammy Smith set off in our light carriage for Darby or Chester, intending after, to go 25 miles from hence into Chester County, to James Gibbons's, where the boarding school is to be fixt, and to examine the premises. There are many other friends also gone.

Feb. 24. H. D. gone this evening to the Coffee-house to attend the sale of Langhorn park. We were invited to the burial of Joseph Paschal, in Market Street, to morrow afternoon.

Feb. 28. Sally Downing and O. Biddle took tea with us. An account came in the afternoon of a probability of peace with the hostile Indians; should it take place, 'twill be no small favor.

March 3. Thos. Afflick buried this afternoon. He was one of 22, who were sent into banishment with my Husband, in Sept. 1777.

March 4. H. D. and M. S. went after dinner to Clearfield in the Chaise. Polly Noble, formerly Nugent, called with two of her children; she has had four, all daughters. I was pleased to see her look so fat and fair, hearty and reputably. She served her time with us, four years; she has, as she says, and I believe, an industrious husband.

As H. D. and M. S. were returning home, within a mile or two of the City, they observed a flight of Crows, going from the N. E. to the S. W. Such a vast number they never saw before—there were many thousands; they could not see an end of them.

March 6. Nancy, William and little Elizabeth rode two or three times to the middle ferry, which is much the Ton, as it is generally a good road.

A. Doct. Jardine and a Mr Porter, as per card left, called here forenoon. They are from Gt. Britain. Inquired for H. S. D.; and informed us that he, (Dr J. or both of them), I know not which, have purchased of the widow Durden, that part of Penn's Manor adjoining to

Henry, where they intend to settle and follow farming &c. The Doctor is a married man, and has a young family. I hope they will prove good neighbors, which is a matter of great consequence in the country.

March 7. Cloudy. Wind easterly. Sam^l Emlen and Peter Yarnall smoked a pipe here. After dinner S. E. and P. Y. came again, when we had a meeting or sitting together. P. Y., S. E., H. D., W. D., M. D., and myself. They both had something to say, particularly to the younger ones—wholesome advice and kindly offered.

The hand Organist continues his nightly serenades.

March 8. First day. Cold and raw. Wind S. W. After dinner William lay down on ye sofa, my husband, Molly and self were reading—all quiet—when H. D. rang the Bell; little Peter came at the summons; “Bring some Soldiers,” said H. D., “wood I mean;” he was reading of Soldiers in the Apocrypha. Mistakes of this kind are common, especially when reading; the eye is fixt on a word, the idea on the mind, and the tongue utters it, tho’ it means something else. Had H. D. took his eye off ye book and looked at ye fire, he would have said wood.

March 11. H. D., Jas. Pemberton, David Bacon, Jonathan Evans &c., had a conference this afternoon in our back parlor with Hannah Burrows, a mulatto woman, who has for some time past made her appearance frequently in our meetings as a teacher.

March 15. First day. I asked Dr Kuhn the other day, if it was not the Yellow fever that Nancy had last fall. He answered in the negative—notwithstanding all my conjectures.

March 17. Our old friend Joanna Hazlehurst paid us a morning visit. They expect to return to their former dwelling in Second St in three or four weeks.

March 24. Owen Biddle and Benjⁿ Swett came for a Horse and Chaise to go into Chester county to James Gibbons.

March 25. Joseph Wharton called this morning. I have not seen him, to speak to him, since his return from England, which is many years; he was going next door to visit his brother Isaac, who is ill with the gout.

March 30. John Saltar here after dinner. I acknowledged a Deed before him for the place at Frankford, sold to Doct. Edwards.

March 31. William Robinson, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, Billy Waln, Tommy Gilpin, Sammy and Molly Smith here forenoon. My husband and self acknowledged a Deed before them for Langhorn park—sold to Andrew Kennady.

April 1. Amsterdam taken by the French—'tis said to be great news.

April 2. William and self took a walk this forenoon, being pleasant weather. We went to Charles Jervis's; his daughter Betsy ill—appears to be far advanced in a decay.

April 3. Sister out. She came home to tea—informs of the death of Betsy Jervis, Jun^r, who departed about 3 o'clock P.M., in the sixteenth year of her age. I had no thought when I saw her yesterday that she was so near her end.

April 4. Molly and self went out after dinner to Charles Jervis's; the corpse of his daughter was laid out in the middle room, perhaps the very room, if not the same house, in which my mother, sister, and self were born. She was a pretty, innocent girl, and is, I doubt not, taken in mercy from a world of trouble.

I read this evening in the Philadelphia Minerva, a new paper, of the Death of D^r Charles Bensel of Germantown—he died the 17th ulto.

April 9. I read this evening a little book entitled—A word of remembrance and caution to the Rich, by John Woolman. I believe there are few, if any, who live up to J. W's plan or rule, yet I think there are some who go a great way towards it.

April 10. Cold, sour weather—hard frost last night. Wind N. W. Our Apricot tree in bloom, the others not so forward. Sam^l Emlen, Sen^r here—brought Molly a card of invitation to his son's marriage on fifth day next, at Oxmead, near Burlington.

April 11. As our little Peter has taken physick, and had a blister applied, I was not easy to leave him to the care of Alice; his situation appeared to me critical—he was a little flighty in the night. About two o'clock he complained of the blister making his side sore—before

4 he seemed better. I then went to Bed. The Dr says he is better this morning, tho' the disorder is not broke.

How many vicissitudes do I pass through in the small sphere in which I daily move. Declining health and strength have been my daily lot for a long time past, yet I have abundant cause of thankfulness. If life is a blessing, and it is generally thought so to be, I have been much favored, as I am now near four years older than my dear father was when removed hence, and near 14 more than my beloved mother. May I be thankful for the time past, and endeavor to be resigned to what may occur in the little that in all probability remains. To leave those I love happy seems the wish next my heart, but what do I say? True happiness, or unmixed felicity is inconsistent with humanity, and not to be met with in this state of probation. To leave them resigned to ye will of Providence should be the wish.

April 15. Our old friend Charles West departed this life early this morning; he had been for many years a steady Elder of our uptown meeting, aged 70 years.

Jas. and Hetty Smith called between 10 and 11, in their carriage, for Molly Drinker, who went with them to Burlington, expecting to be present, to morrow at the nuptials of Sam^l Emlen jun^r and Susanna Dillwyn.

April 17. William gone out on the old mare; 'tis many months since he has been on Horseback; and 'twas this week the mare was brought from her colt; has not been used since she cut her leg.

Dr Rush here—we had some discourse relating to a particular religious tenet, deemed by many erroneous. He promised to lend me a volume on the subject.

Great feasting to day, and firing of guns, on account of the successes of the French. Molly England and Leonard Snowden's wife waited here to join the procession as it passed our door. I counted upwards of 300 persons.

April 22. Dr Rush here about noon. He inoculated the two Peters, Woodward and Savage. Two bearded men called. I spent most of this day making peach blossom syrup.

April 28. Caleb Cresson's son John and Jeremiah Warder's daughter were married at meeting to day.

May 2. I picked a Tulip from our garden with eight leaves, which I look upon as a curiosity, never having seen one before with more than six leaves.

May 3. First day. We caught a fine red bird in our yard forenoon—put him into a cage, where he appeared quite contented. Some one has lost a pet; I should be best pleased were it in the possession of its rightful owner.

May 4. S. Emlen called. He paid 50 dollars which he had borrowed some days ago, and said he desired it expunged from the book of memory. I assured him it should be, as much as was necessary.

May 5. Molly Drinker, Betsy Emlen, Sally Smith, Sally Large, Geo. Benson, Rich^d Smith, Rich^d Morris and Jonaⁿ Hervey were all at Gray's Ferry this afternoon, as Molly this evening informs me; which I by no means approve of. Friend's children, going in companies to public houses, is quite out of character.

Our James Denning, coachman, has been for some time past very strange in his behavior; sometimes talks of leaving us tho' he says he has no cause for so doing—then changes his mind and appears easy. This evening Ben Oliver asked to speak with H. D.—told him James was at his house crying; that he could not find out what ailed him, but said his conduct was very strange. James came in some time after and asked my husband if he would forgive him. What has thou done amiss? He said he had sometimes overfed the Horses, at another time suffered them to run away. Poor fellow! I fear he has something at heart that we know not of. He never was faulted for the above matters, one we looked upon as an accident, the other knew nothing of, if it was so.

We were this afternoon informed of the death of our worthy friend John Pemberton, who died ye 31st of ye first month of this year at Pyrmont, in Germany.

Our Coachman James this morning settled with his master, made up a little bundle, and brought in the keys of the Coach house and Stables

—came into the parlor to bid farewell with tears in his eyes. I asked him where he was going? Anywhere, he said, where he was not known. We were uneasy on his account, as he had eaten nothing, or next to nothing, for two days past. I desired him to sit down in the window. He did so, and wept much. He told us he had acquainted his master with the crime that lay heavy at his heart. We could not consent to his going away, we knew not where. I asked my husband who was in the Compting house, what mighty fault James had been guilty of. He said he could not make out what he would be at; what he said to him was unintelligible. I gave him a glass of wine and water, Billy added 13 drops Liq^d Laudanum, and a piece of bread, which I insisted upon his eating, and then to go to his chamber and lay down for a short time, that I believed he would be the better for it. He told us that he had been some days ago at ye Swedes Church, when the minister said something that pierced his heart. Poor fellow! his nerves appear to be much affected; he is but 23 or 24 years of age, a stout young man, near 6 feet high. He came down to dinner, said he was much better; then went to take care of his horses, and appeared to be reinstated. He went to bed apparently composed after having taken 3 or 4 asafetida pills; but when Billy went up sometime after to inquire how he was, he found him on his knees by the bedside. I feel much for the poor young man, in a strange land—his parents are, he expects, living in Ireland. He told my husband last night he was afraid he would break their hearts.

John and Nancy have had a rumpus this evening with Tho^s Dawson on account of Betts. There is great trouble with servants, more especially with some, of whom we are thoughtful for their welfare.

May 7. I finished reading the following pieces, bound in one 8vo. volume, lent me by Dr Rush.

The Everlasting Gospel &c. concerning Eternal Redemption, by Paul Siegvolek, a German.

The three Woe Trumpets, of which the first and second are already past, and the third is now begun; by Elhanan Winchester, being the substance of two discourses &c.

The present state of Europe compared with antient prophecies. A sermon preached by Joseph Priestly.

The Lord Jesus Christ worthy of the love of all men, demonstrated in two discourses, by E. Winchester; and a sermon delivered by the same in London.

May 9. Billy and Molly went after dinner to Clearfield—returned rather late. Billy tells me that James went into the woods while they were at Clearfield, and staid so long as to occasion their returning home rather later than was proper. He is exceedingly low this evening—is desirous of going away somewhere, he knows not where. He would set off this evening if we would consent; says his heart is very heavy—that he is a great sinner, and has been too well treated in this house &c. He appears to wish to be alone; says he thinks if we would consent to his going away, he might return in a few days better. W. D. gave him 15 drops Liq^d Laudanum in a glass of wine, with a small cake; he took the wine but would not eat. I proposed to H. D. after he was gone to bed to send tomorrow for a Physician.

Ben Oliver came in after 10 o'clock to know how James was. He is his confidential friend; he hinted that James had told him of something, which if it was true was very bad, but he could not believe it; he looked upon it as the effect of his low state of mind, which made the worst of everything. He further said, that he talked of hanging or shooting himself. What the crime was he did not say, supposing, as I thought that we knew it, nor did I urge him, not knowing of what nature it might be. He said Mr Drinker knew what it was; if that is the case, I trust it is nothing criminal, as H. D. seems to pity him.

May 10. First day. Wind N. E. this morning, with some rain. James, when I was up stairs, about 11 o'clock, went out with a little bundle in his hand, stopped in the entry and said to Billy—"The Lord bless you all;" Billy asked him where he was going—desired him to stay, and endeavor to compose himself. He said he would not, and went off. He had told my Husband this morning that he was going to his brothers. How that may be we know not, as he had said sometime ago, that he would not go to his brothers on any account. He has

left most of his linen &c. in his closet, and some of his upper clothes at Ben Oliver's.

Gave our black boys each a dose of Rhubarb sent by the Doctor—they have had the small pox favorably—the biggest has had it as the Doctors would say—beautifully.

May 11. Sally Rhoads came in this evening to take leave of us. She is moving out of our neighborhood to a house up Arch street, where she expects to be fixt in a day or two.

May 18. Ben Oliver with a John Bowding here this evening. H. D. hired the latter as Coachman at 75/— pr. month, washing and board. He is to come tomorrow. No intelligence yet of poor James Denning.

May 21. H. D. went this afternoon to Clearfield—John Drinker with him as far as Fair-hill, which place he (J. D.) has taken on a long lease.

May 23. H. D. &c. went this afternoon to the President on Indian affairs. Dr Rush introduced a Scotch gentleman of the name of Thomas Wilson; ye latter took tea with us.

May 27. I went to H. Pemberton's—spent an hour with her. Nancy Skyrin called there for me. We went to visit M. Pleasants—took tea with her. Looked over their new house, near Ninth Street in Market Street, nearly opposite the large building now finishing for the President. S. P's is a very neat, convenient house, the prospect from it is beautiful. We went after tea to James Pembertons next door—Phœbe unwell in her chamber. Came home by moonlight.

May 28. H. D. and William went out in the Chaise to the canal. W. D. walked in R. Morris's garden. They returned before dinner.

I have been pleased by reading *The Morals of Confucius*, a Chinese Philosopher, who flourished about five hundred and fifty years before the coming of Christ—said to be one of the choicest pieces of Learning remaining of that nation. A sweet little piece it is. If there were such men in that day, what ought to be expected in this more enlightened Age!

May 30. An account in this morning's paper of three men who lost their lives fighting yesterday in Southwark. Had such an affair hap-

pened 30 or 40 years ago, the whole town would have been in an uproar, but we heard nothing of it till we saw the account in the newspapers.

Jacob, Sally, and their daughters were here this afternoon. They wished me to go with them to the State-House yard, and to Peale's Museum, which is kept in the State-House. I declined the motion, but Molly accepted it, and went with them.

June 5. I went after tea to Jacob Downings, Sally out; then went with Nancy Morgan to the French Clockmakers, next door but one to them, to see a very curious Clock and Organ, that once belonged to the Queen of France; said to have cost originally 1000 guineas; plays twenty different tunes, stands on two large fluted, gilt, mahogany pillars. It was bought in France by Gouv^r Morris for Rob^t Morris, of this city for 500 Pounds, as we were informed.

June 6. Dan^l Drinker, Polly, Henry Drinker Jun^r here this morning. They set off with my husband, and were to call for Sam^l Emlen to go to Chester with Nicholas Waln, who intends embarking for Gt. Britain. H. D. and some others intend for Wilmington on business with J. Dickinson. Othniel Alsop lodges here tonight, as H. D. is absent, and robberies have been more frequent latterly, than for a long time past. A nest of thieves has been, within these few days detected, and great numbers of keys in their possession—'tis supposed it was this gang that lately broke open and robbed the store of John and Elliston Perot.

Yesterday the Supreme Court of the United States, which has been employed for sometime past in trying those concerned in the late insurrection to the westward, adjourned. Two were found guilty of Treason, and condemned to be executed here on the 17th inst. The trial of two others was postponed till the next Court. The others were acquitted.

It is, I believe, 7 or 8 years, since an unhappy youth who lived in our neighborhood was executed—I have an idea that two men were since hanged for murder.

June 8. H. D. received a letter from John W. De Brahm, Georgia, with a Phial of Elemental Condensation, for William's use; 20 drops to

be taken at a time early in the morning. When he has taken sufficient we are to return what remains in the Phial.

June 9. H. D. was yesterday afternoon at H. Pembertons, with several others. He is one of J. P's executors. The will was opened, a very long one, a great number of Legacies left to indifferent persons.

June 11. Heavy rain this morning. Wind N. E. Continued raining most of the day. My Husband is sitting by a comfortable fire, smoking his Pipe.

June 14. Billy, Sally and her two daughters rode to ye middle ferry, forenoon. James Denning came to town from his brothers; he appears better. We are pleased to see him in the land of ye living.

June 17. The two insurgents who were to have been executed this day, are respited.

Read a pamphlet entitled Rewards and Punishments, or Satan's Kingdom Aristocratical, wrote by a John Cox, a Philadelphian, in poetry. Not much to the credit of J. C. as a poet, or to Philadelphia, tho' the young man may mean well, and might perhaps have done better in prose.

June 18. Henry and Hannah breakfasted with us. They are to attend the marriage to day of Joseph Morris, son of Tho^s Morris, and Abigail Marshall, daughter of Charles Marshall, at the Market Street meeting House.

I perused our friend, J. P's will—22 pages. He has left a great part of his estate to Charitable Uses.

June 19. John Kinsey took tea here. He has left the Union Farm, and come again to reside in B^s County. I am of the opinion that if he lives seven years longer, he will be sorry that he has so done. Sarah Lewis, widow of Jacob Lewis, and daughter of George Mifflin, departed this life last night, aged 77 years. She was an agreeable, cheerful old Friend, and only think! I knew her Grandfather, Hugh Cordary—a little old man, whom I remember seeing when I was a child at our old meeting-House at corner of Market and Second streets.

Harmon Husbands was buried this afternoon. He was famous in the late insurrection, and has been a prisoner here for sometime past. I believe he did not die in prison.

June 20. Molly has been for some days past, reading while I worked, three romantic volumes entitled, *The Mysteries of Udolpho*—a tremendous tale, not quite like the old fashioned Gothic stories that I was fond of, when young. 'Tis seldom I listen to a romance, nor would I encourage my children doing much of that business.

June 21. Molly and self went towards evening to Hannah Pember-ton—found her alone. We came home by moonlight, walked through the Market place which has been for some years past illuminated by Lamps. I saw, for the first time Cooke's grand edifice,¹ at corner of Market and Third Streets, where Charles Jones's old House stood. It cuts a dash, indeed, and the new Presbyterian meeting house—I believe they now call it Church—built within a year or two. The appearance is something good, tho' the situation not so. The four pillars—the largest I have ever seen.

June 24. Between 10 and 11 A.M., Neighbor Waln sent for me, Hannah Hartshorn having changed in the night—and they thought her near the close. I went in back chamber to Sucky, who was in deep distress; she desired me after some time to go into front chamber to enquire if she was gone; just as I came into the room she expired, between 11 and 12 o'clock. The conflict I believe, was light. Her Aunt, Hannah Catheral and Becky Jones were there. She has been near a twelve month in a decline; would have been 14 years of age had she lived till Eighth month next. She was an innocent, good little girl—the trial is great to her poor mother—who has always been anxious for, and very fond of her children.

June 25. Rained most of the night. The heavy rain, and a feverish disposition kept me awake till long after daylight. Sitting up in bed I observed the great obscurity of that time. Thoughts crowded on my mind—for when I lay awake it is not in a thoughtless or stupid state. I could not, I say, but observe that notwithstanding the obscurity of the

¹ This was a fashionable goldsmith and jeweller's store, originally built about the year 1792. It was a lofty brick structure, with a gable on Third Street and wings upon either side of the gable. It was demolished about the year 1838. It was called "Cooke's folly."

night, the day dawned at its usual time—beautifully dawned. No obstruction in the course of nature or Providence. What humble, thankful creatures ought we to be, knowing and acknowledging our dependence on our Creator and merciful Father.

June 26. John and Nancy Skyrin, their child and girl Betsy, set off from hence about nine o'clock for Bristol. They have taken lodgings at widow Merriotts, where I lodged 24 years ago when in a low state of health. Nancy proposes staying some weeks there with her maid and child. S. Merriott has been ill of a bilious Cholic—her sickness will make things less agreeable and convenient to Nancy.

Our old friend and acquaintance Rebecca Say, departed this life about 10 this morning, aged 78 or 79. A well minded, inoffensive woman.

From Dunlap and Claypoole's Advertiser. A curious fact. Brown in his paper calls it—A Phenomenon in Natural History, viz :

“A few days ago some Haymakers in a field near Germantown, took up a land Tortoise, which had every appearance of venerable age; on a closer inspection was read on its belly in fair characters, George the 1st 1717.”

June 27. H. D. and son William went this afternoon to Clearfield. H. S. D. arrived at Clearfield from North bank while his father &c. were there. As Henry rode through Bristol today, Nancy saw him, and called to him. She is well, but her little one poorly. S. Merriott, I expect is better, as Henry says he saw an ancient woman sitting there with a Cloak on.

June 30. On sixth day last, Sam^l W. Stockton of Trenton, lost his life by the horse taking fright as he was riding in a Chaise with his little boy. He was thrown out, and it is supposed struck his head against some hard substance, and survived the blow but about two hours; the child was not hurt.

July 3. We were invited to the funeral of Dr Rush's mother, an ancient woman. It was, I believe, his wife's brother, who lost his life lately near Bristol.

July 4. General orders in the newspaper this forenoon for a fuss and to do. I think orders for peace and quietness would be more com-

mendable and consistent in a well regulated government or State. Those days seldom pass over without some melancholy accident occurring from riotous doings.

It was suspected that a design to burn John Jay¹ in effigy was in agitation, but Benjⁿ Chew, who was here this forenoon, says, he believes that intention is suppressed.

Billy set off after dinner in Chaise, H. D. and self in the carriage; we arrived at Clearfield between three and four.

July 6. Ben Wilson came up late in the afternoon. He said there had like to have been a riot in ye city on seventh day night. Threats had been thrown out of burning John Jay's effigy before the President's door; that the Light-horse were parading all day. At 10 at night, when they had all but 4 or 5 retired, they were told that a mob with the effigy were coming from Kensington; they were then about calling the other Light-horse to come out, and when a few more of them had got together, they went towards Kensington, and met them coming with ye figure, headed by one Coates. Morrell, one of the Light-horse spoke civilly to him, but they soon had stones and brickbats sent at them, and were beaten off—Morrell, 'tis said, is much hurt. The mob came into ye City, went quietly up one street and down another, without making any noise, with the cart wheels muffled; then went back to Kensington where they burnt the effigy after midnight. 'Tis well 'twas no worse.

William brought up several books, among ye rest one which I read this evening; a pamphlet written by our old friend John Gerar William de Brahm. He calls it, "Sum of 'Testimonies of 'Truth—God in his extension &c., God in his concentration &c."

An honest minded man, and of course a good hearted man, I believe him to be, and a sensible man; yet there are few in my opinion, beside himself, who can make out or comprehend these testimonies; some would

¹ John Jay, while minister to Great Britain, negotiated in 1794 what is still known as Jay's treaty. It is difficult to understand at this day the indignant reception it met with at the hands of the populace; they even went so far as to burn a copy before the door of the British minister in Philadelphia, and riotous proceedings also took place in New York.

say that they believed he did not understand them himself. I should like to see the opinion of the reviewers on this book. The printer has sent, by John's orders, several dozen of these pamphlets to my husband, and to others.

July 9. Clear and pleasant. H. S. D. left home early this morning. William and Hannah went to town in the Chaise. I am here by myself, Mary and Scip in the kitchen. I dined by myself on cold leg of lamb, bacon, eggs and beans. 'Tis not the first time that I have dined *solus*.

July 16. The flies are so numerous here that if I sit still reading or writing for an hour, I find it necessary to wash my face and hands; the reason is obvious. It might be also proper to change my Cap and Neck-erchief, but that is not so soon done.

July 22. My Husband came up this morning with ye carriage to take us home. We left Clearfield about 10, were at home long before dinner time. This is a very warm evening either in town or country. We were eighteen days at Clearfield—have come home in the hottest of the weather, tho' it don't make much odds to me.

August 4. This evening's paper says:

"The rains for a few days past have been greater and the floods higher than ever before known in Pennsylvania. The mails and the public stages which set out for different parts of the United States were all obliged to return to the City, finding the roads impassable. The mails due this morning had not arrived when this Gazette was put to press."

Aug. 5. An acct. in this day's paper of the death of the Dauphin of France, who died the 8th of June last. William, Molly and self went on the top of our House this afternoon to see a French vessel firing her guns, which were returned by a salute from one of the wharves.

Aug. 6. For a few days past, it has been talked of here, that a malignant fever prevails in New-York. I hope it is without much foundation.

Aug. 7. Hannah Sansom, whom I have not seen for a long time called this morning. She mentioned a Frenchman and his sister, who live near us being in need of help. My husband has not been out of the house this day, tho' not unwell, which is rather extraordinary.

Aug. 15. The President of the United States has ratified the Treaty of Amity, Commerce and Navigation between his Britannic Majesty and the United States of America.

Aug. 16. My husband, John Drinker, Tho^s Stewardson and Owen Biddle, set off about 9 o'clock for Darby meeting, to proceed after to the intended boarding school &c. H. D. is not quite well—he took rhubarb with him.

Aug. 19. Jos. Ball called with a paper relative to ye President and ye treaty. W. D. put his hand to it.

Aug. 22. My husband has been this evening to Hannah Pembertons. She sent for him; has heard of the death of her brother Isaac Zane, who departed lately at Marlbro Iron works in Virginia—which works he formerly owned.

Aug. 24. The bells muffled this morning for William Bradford,¹ Attorney General. He died near Frankford—the funeral passed our door—perhaps twenty carriages attended.

Aug. 26. Having been latterly up in the night, for hours together, I have observed a solitary tree-frog, who has taken up his abode in one of the trees in our yard, who begins to croak or chip, (this noise being more like an insect than a common frog), at the close of day, and leaves off a little after dawn; his note becomes weaker and weaker as the day advances, as tho' he was singing himself to sleep. It seems to me he continues his noise all night, without intermission, but of this I am not certain.

Aug. 30. Dr Kuhn with several other physicians were called together to take into consideration the expediency of stopping the stages between us and New-York, on account of the fever that prevails there. It was concluded unnecessary at present.

September 1. A proclamation published in this day's paper by the Governor, prohibiting all intercourse for a month to come between us and New-York; and the same with respect to Norfolk in Virginia, where, 'tis said, an infectious fever rages at present.

¹ He succeeded Edmund Randolph as Attorney-General. At the time of his death he was only thirty-nine years of age.

Sept. 4. Our French neighbors, Malerive and his sister came in this afternoon—full of thanks. She appears to be very weak and low, looks consumptive; asked if she might walk now and then in our garden, as she was unable to go much farther, to which we readily consented.

Sept. 5. Our French neighbors here. She insisted on my accepting of her staff, which as it was not of much value, I could not refuse. For a keepsake, I suppose.

Sept. 9. Molly Penry from Lititz came here this afternoon in the Lancaster stage; she proposes staying sometime with us, till her cousin Peggy Stocker sends for her. Our French neighbors called to inform us they are going to move from ye Alley.

Sept. 11. Peggy Stocker called this forenoon in her Phaeton for Molly Penry—took her home with her—she came in town with intent of lodging there.

Sept. 15. We were invited to the burial of Francis Rawle, eldest son of William Rawle.

Sept. 16. I read three pamphlets left with me by M. Penry. Periodical Accounts relating to the Missions of the United Brethren established among the Heathen, the negroes in South America, Greenland, Hottentots at the Cape of Good Hope &c. Their task is arduous—they are I doubt not, of service to many of those barbarous people. John de Marsillac here at tea.

Sept. 17. Clear, very warm, wind S. W. My right ear much disordered, and I am otherwise unwell. Was I sure my ear would come to, I should be rather amused than otherwise by the disorder. The drum of the ear is rightly so called, as I am assured it is a musical machine. If any one speaks aloud, or any sudden noise occurs, it vibrates on my ear as on the string of a musical instrument; but unless at particular times, or accidental noises, I am deaf with that ear; and when any one at my right side speaks to me, in a low tone of voice, it appears to be on my left, as the sound enters that ear.

Sept. 18. Sam^l Smith of Bucks C^y, Sam^l Smith of Philad^a, and Sally Smith called this morning. Those three Smiths are in no ways related—it is, I believe the most common name in Europe and North America.

Sept. 20. A man called this forenoon to inquire for Jacob Downing. Said the committee of health, of which he is a member were to meet this afternoon; that several New-Yorkers had come into this City—that the committee were to meet on that account—to conclude how they should be disposed of.

Sept. 23. M. Malerive and his sister paid us a visit. They have removed from our alley—gave me a card of direction to their present abode, at a Grocer's in Second St No. 170.

Sept. 26. A young man named Gilbert Watson died this morning at Abraham Carlisle's in our neighborhood—a relation of his wife's, of a bilious fever. The man who bled our son, told him that he had bled this young man 23 times in a week, and we understand that the operation has been performed 2 or 3 times since.

Sept. 28. M. Malerive and his sister were here this afternoon. Poor folk! I pity them. Strangers in a strange land, without money, and unacquainted with our language.

Sept. 30. William called to look at the Panorama, at ye upper end of Market St. It is a view of the Cities of London and Westminster, with the three bridges &c. The painting, they say, contains nearly 3000 square feet of Canvas. Being in a circle gives every object its proper bearing, and exhibits it in its true point of compass, appearing as large and in every respect the same as the reality. So says the advertisement, or nearly so. William reports it very beautiful, and well worth going to view.

October 13. There is great noise in the street to night, drumming and huzzaing—I wish it may not be a riotous election.

Oct. 14. The election for the City—the Federal ticket got the day by 600 votes odd—County lost it.

Oct. 21. M. Penry spent ye forenoon with me; she dined with Hannah Sansom. Sister paid a visit to M. Malerive and his sister.

Oct. 30. Jacob Downing was invited to day to the funeral of his aunt Jane Roberts, his father's sister, and widow of John Roberts who was executed with Abraham Carlisle, about 17 years ago. She died at her dwelling within 2 or 3 miles of Downingstown.

November 14. Betsy Howel and Hannah Hopkins called on sister and self while I was out for a subscription for the relief of the poor this winter—18 young women have embarked in this business. H. D. ordered Molly to put down 20 dollars in her own name, which she had rather been excused from.

I have been reading the minutes of the last Yearly meeting, at which a large Committee was nominated to raise subscriptions &c. for the benefit and civilization of the Indians, to build Saw-mills &c., to teach them handicrafts, reading, writing &c. &c. A considerable sum will undoubtedly be realized for their help in many ways.

Nov. 20. Thos. Fisher was at Clearfield this afternoon. He left there a considerable time before Sally Smith and Molly, who were there, set off. When they were returning home, they observed at the upper end of Fourth street a number of people assembled, and T. Fisher's carriage standing without the Horses, and the standards broken. On enquiry, they were informed that the Gentleman was much hurt, and taken into a house hard by; that ye Horses had run off, and the Coachman was gone after them. I sent this evening to J. Smiths' to enquire—word was brought that T. Fisher was much hurt, tho' not dangerously—his two youngest sons who were with him were not much hurt.

Nov. 21. H. D. went to day to T. Fishers to know how he is after ye fright received yesterday. He is as well as could be expected, has been twice bled; one of the bones in his fore arm broken, and his side much bruised. The accident happened by a naughty boy beating a hoop against the horses' legs; frightened one of them so that they run the carriage up ye side of a bank and overset it; then both broke loose from it and run away.

Nov. 24. Caspar Morris and Betsy Giles married this evening.

Nov. 26. Peter Woodward fell down the hold of the vessel in which Henry is sending his goods; he hurt his side a little. I bathed it with Steer's Opodeldoc, and hope the hurt is of little consequence.

Nov. 27. As Peter complained this morning of ye pain in his side, tho' he eat a hearty breakfast, we sent for Lewis Guilliams, Frederick out of town, to bleed him—he took 8 or 10 ounces. He said Frederick

was married last night to a widow in ye country, aged fifty years, with seven children. He has Courage!

Nov. 29. Henry Sibble, a lad from East-town called to see us. He is son to Jane Sibble, formerly Boon; she lived with us nearly four years, tended Molly when an infant. She married one of Major Crammond's Orderly men, Philip George Sibble, of Anspach. He deserted from the troop when they left this city, as did many more of his countrymen. He is now in business at East-town as a Physician, sells medicine, and makes money fast, German like.

December 7. Henry has sold Scipio to George Emlen, and we have given him our little Peter Savage. I hope he will be a good boy, but he is little worth at present.

Dec. 11. Jacob Ritter brought me a letter from my friend M. Penry, with some medical directions.

Molly Jervis, daughter of our cousin Charles Jervis was married last night to John Gardener. I don't know the young man but have heard him well spoken of.

Dec. 12. Rather overcast, wind easterly. H. D. and James Smith left our door in J. S.'s carriage for North bank, about 11 o'clock A.M. I am apprehensive they will have dull weather—should it turn out otherwise a little relaxation from business may be useful to H. D. I am not acquainted with the extent of my husband's great variety of engagements; but this I know, that he is perpetually, and almost ever employed. The affairs of Society, and the public and private concerns, I believe take up ten twelfths of his time. If benevolence and beneficence will take a man to Heaven, and no doubt it goes a good way towards it, H. D. stands as good, indeed a better chance, than any I know of.

I stay much at home, and my business I mind,
Take note of ye weather, and how blows the wind,
The changes of Seasons, Sun, Moon, and Stars,
The setting of Venus, and rising of Mars.
Birds, Beasts, and Insects, and more I could mention,
That pleases my leisure, and draws my attention.
But respecting my neighbors, their egress and regress,
Their Coaches and Horses, their dress and their address,

What matches are making, who's plain, and who's gay,
I leave to their Parents or Guardians to say :
For most of those things are out of my way.
But to those, where my love and my duty doth bind,
More than most other subjects engages my mind.

And I am not ashamed to own it.

Dec. 19. Peter took S. Swett her dinner. She told him she was now bravely, and there was now no longer occasion of his bringing it. I was pleased when I heard of her intention to have company ; it is several years since she has lived quite alone, day and night. We have long thought that for a person of her age it was very improper, and have more than once mentioned it to her, which always seemed to displease her. I have often observed that old women who have been accustomed to live alone, very much dislike the thought of a companion in the house with them. 'Tis strange it should be so, but they do not like to be, in the least, put out of their usual way.

Dec. 25. Called Christmas day. Many attend religiously to this day ; others spend it in riot and dissipation. We, as a people, make no more account of it than any other day.

Dec. 27. I read to day a large Pamphlet entitled *A Vindication of Mr Randolph's Resignation* ; some say it does not make good the title. I look not on myself as a competent judge.

Dec. 31. But 4 hours of the year '95 to come. Bells ringing out ye old year, as they say—to a thoughtful mind it is a serious consideration.

1796, *January 1.* A most delightful winter day. Very moderate wind N. W. The atmosphere perfectly clear, sun warm, grassplots green—beautiful beyond description to those who are in health and enjoy the seasons.

Jan. 2. My son William informs me that the old roughcast house, opposite the State House, which was dated 1690 is pulled down. It was built, they say, by one Clark, and I well remember when one of that name lived there, and kept flying-coaches, 50 years ago, perhaps.

Jan. 3. First day. Ben Catheral and three of his pupils called—the

two young Potts' and a John Lawless. My Husband has seven of those Honduras' children, in some measure, under his care.

Jan. 4. Clear and remarkably temperate. John Nicholson, John Musser, James Logan, Edmund Randolph and George Williams here forenoon.

Jan. 7. I have read two volumes entitled, *The Victim of Magical Illusions, or the Mystery of the Revolution of P—— L——*. A magico political tale founded on Historical Facts: translated from the German of Cajetan Tschink, by P. Will.

It may appear strange to some that an infirm old woman should begin the year reading romances. 'Tis a practice I by no means highly approve, yet I trust I have not sinned—as I read a little of most things.

Jan. 30. While sister was out yesterday, she saw a crowd in Arch street surrounding a woman, who was lying on a cellar door; enquired what was the matter with her, one said she was dead, another said otherwise. She told them, as she passed along, that there were two or three Doctors lived near, and advised sending for one. She then went to Jacob Downing's and saw no more of it. Sally's Catty sent us word to-day that it was poor Molly Hensel, who three hours before was sitting in our kitchen eating bread and cheese, and drank a tumbler of table-beer. Sister had laid out two dollars of John Jones' legacy for her, and by adding to it, had got for her a flannel petticoat, a shift, an apron, a neckerchief, and a cap. She was rejoiced and thankful for them, and Molly Drinker made them all up for her, and she went away in high good humor, tho' feeble. I had given her a little money, and fear she made a bad use of it, tho' perhaps that was not the case. She lived at service with us many years ago; was an industrious, ignorant, poor woman, lately married to a drunken old man, and was, I fear, addicted to the same failing. I looked upon her with pity and compassion, as I believed her one of the many beings from whom much was not required.

February 6. Gen^l Wayne came to town this afternoon from an expedition against the Indians, with whom peace is concluded. Fireworks exhibited up Arch street this evening.

Feb. 22. I was awake, as I always am at midnight, when the Bells

set ringing. I could not imagine for what occasion, till it occurred that the President was born in February. I concluded it was to do honor, as they call it to his birthday. I think there has been more of that attention paid to-day than usual. H. D. at S. Hopkins this evening with Joseph Priestley, D.D.

Feb. 23. Our agreeable young neighbor, Betsy Fisher,¹ departed this life about 12 o'clock, last night—aged about 26 years. She has left four small children. Her poor afflicted mother, Sarah Rhoads, I feel much for.

John Bowing, our Coachman, was dismissed today, and a negroman named Jacob Turner hired in his place.

Feb. 25. H. D. and Sally Downing went to the funeral of E. Fisher. They walked as relations—Nancy and Molly were also at ye burial.

Feb. 27. *Le jour de ma naissance.* Thick, smoky morning, wind S. W. Hope Sharp, Nancy's maid here to bid us farewell.

Feb. 28. Nancy and Anna Wells, with J. Skyrin went to hear service, as it is called, at the new Jail in Walnut Street. New Jail I call it, tho' to my children it no doubt appears an old Jail, having been built perhaps near twenty years.

Feb. 29. Finished reading a foolish romance entitled, *The Haunted Priory*: or the *Fortunes of the House of Rayo*: read also Mrs. Barbauld's hymns for Children, in prose, very beautiful in my opinion. Finished knitting a pair large cotton stockings, bound a petticoat, and made a batch of gingerbread—this I mention to shew that I have not spent the day reading.

March 8. Our man and carriage went to wait on the burial of a mulatto woman who was interred at Fair-Hill, the roads very bad. Jacob Turner, the black man who was with us about a week, left us on account of his lameness; he recommended a Thomas Batt, a yellow man who is now with us; they both appear to be clever fellows, but it is not easy guessing, as yet.

¹ Wife of Samuel W. Fisher, and daughter of Samuel and Sarah Rhoads. She was the mother of the late Coleman Fisher, formerly president of the Western Saving Fund.

March 9. It is 25 years, a quarter of a century, this day, since we came to this House. A very short time it appears to me on a retrospect. I had little reason at that time to expect I should live to see this day.

March 18. From Fenno's evening paper of this day :

"In consequence of the very violent Northwesterly wind which prevailed on Wednesday night and yesterday, there was a lower tide in the Delaware than can be recollected for many years past. The flood tide was by two feet lower than a common ebb tide. The bar opposite the City, was so much uncovered as to be visible nearly across to the Jersey shore. The violence of the wind must have done damage in the country: even in the City it has blown down some chimnies, and a roof in fourth street. There has not been so low a tide since the twenty sixth of December 1759, when it was lower than yesterday."

March 22. An Irishman and a Frenchman fought a Duel yesterday in Jersey, where they went from hence expressly for that purpose. The Frenchman is said to be badly wounded. Fine weather.

March 23. Elisha Perkins, or Doct. Perkins, was here this afternoon. He operated on H. D. with his metallic instruments, for the rheumatism; if my faith is necessary to the cure, I fear 'tis not complete.

March 24. Dr Perkins was here again today repeating the operation on H. D. Another duel fought by the same Irishman, and another Frenchman; the latter, 'tis said, is mostly dead, if not quite so.

March 25. Dr Perkins here again this afternoon, using his metallic points; he brought a man with him, who was desirous of seeing him perform. H. D. is better; he took cider last night that a hot iron had been cooled in.

March 28. Tho^s Paschal was buried this afternoon, aged 70 years, an old citizen.

March 29. Sister gone this afternoon to the funeral of our old, valued friend, Thomas Say, aged $86\frac{1}{2}$ years. He was born in the same year that my dear mother was, 1709; survived his wife about nine months.

March 30. Clear, wind S. W. William and Mary went to Clearfield, Tom Batt drove. Molly was frightened by an impudent waggoner on the road, who frequently would let them pass him, and then drive by them to raise a dust; he at last got foul of another waggon which cooled

his courage. Molly was for jumping out of the carriage, but her brother held her in.

Anthony and Alice Woodward bound their son, Peter Woodward to H. D. this morning, before Hilary Baker, alderman. He was 12 years old the 17th this month; is to serve till 21.

April 2. H. D. and self received an invitation from Dan^l Drinker and Hannah Prior to attend their marriage on fourth day next. Peter Barker spent the evening with us. We were highly entertained by his account of his journey with Martha Rough and Lydia Roach, over the Allegheny mountains to South Carolina, Georgia &c. They were absent upwards of eight months.

April 6. Went to the marriage of D. Drinker with Hannah Prior, widow; mother of nine children, who are all living. Our Thomas out to day with the carriage, waiting on some of the wedding guests. In meeting time he got in liquor, broke ye pole of the waggon. H. D. employed Ben. Oliver to attend some of the company home.

An acct. in this day's paper that Cadiz, the second town in Spain, was one half sunk by an Earthquake, and several other towns received much damage from the shock.

Molly went this afternoon with Sally Smith, Sally Large, Nancy Smith and her sister to Rob^t Morris's Greenhouse &c., three miles and upwards. They walked near 7 miles. She is tired this evening.

April 7. H. D. tittivated Thomas this morning. I know not how it will end. He has refused since, coming in to his victuals, but he has been very industrious cleaning the yard. I believe he has not much appetite.

April 8. W. D. went in the Chaise after dinner to Clearfield—Tom drove him. Tom is come down wonderfully. They came home to tea.

April 10. Our yard and garden look most beautiful. The trees in full bloom, the red and white blossoms intermixed with the green leaves, which are just putting out; flowers of several sorts bloom in our little garden. What a favor it is to have room enough in the City—and such elegant room—many worthy persons are pent up in small houses, with little or no lots, which is very trying in hot weather.

April 11. Received a card this morning from Anna Head and Tho^s Stewardson, inviting to their marriage, which is to be solemnized on fifth day next. Sally Howel, of Tacony, came over from Charles Pleasants's intended dwelling, where she and the other brides-maids are busy preparing &c. Sall Brant, 18 years old this day.

Molly spent this afternoon at her sister Nancy's; she informed us of the death of Hannah Wharton, formerly Redwood, third wife of Charles Wharton. She has been long in a decline.

April 17. H. D. in his sulky set off from our door between 3 and 4 in the afternoon. He expects to lodge tonight at Joseph Potts, Plymouth; tomorrow to proceed to Pottstown and lodge there; then to go forward over hill, dale, and mountain towards Catawissa, where he expects if nothing occurs to hinder, to arrive on sixth day next.

A new monthly meeting is to be opened or settled there. James Cresson, John Morton, Ellis Yarnall, Arthur Howel &c. &c. are also going. It is a very fine time of the year to go abroad, but the roads that way, 'tis said, are very bad.

Gervis Johnson lodges here during my husband's absence.

April 18. Gervis Johnson lost this morning a Bank-note of a hundred Dollars belonging to Sam^l Preston. He can't tell where or how; after search and enquiry could not find or hear any tidings of it.

April 19. Charles Pleasants and Ann Emlen are to be married this morning at the North meeting house. M. S. and M. D. gone there. Sally Smith came back with Molly. They say, the young couple arose and made their speech between ten and eleven o'clock, which was uncommon. The certificate however, was not read until the usual time at the close of the meeting.

G. Johnson has, as I understand, borrowed 100 dollars to pay S. Preston, and has advertised his loss in ye evening paper. Our valued friend and old acquaintance, Rob^t Stevenson Sen^r, departed this life this morning, about eight o'clock, aged 74 years; his disorder apoplectic. When I think, as I often do, how few of our old friends and intimate acquaintances are left, and how many are gone, I am surprised that I am, at past 60 years of age, still here.

William Trotter, butcher, is also dead. He was generally known by his bulk, being short, but remarkably fat. Fine weather.

April 22. I have read a large octavo volume entitled, *The Rights of Women*, by Mary Wolstonecraft. In very many of her sentiments, she, as some of our friends say, *speaks my mind*; in some others, I do not altogether coincide with her. I am not for quite so much independence.

April 27. John Morton returned from Catawissa. He brought me a letter from my husband at that place, giving an account of his health &c. and intention of going further to Muncy. John Morton says the roads are intolerably bad, fit for no carriage, but strong country waggons, and horses that are used to such roads. His sulky was almost broken to pieces.

April 29. W. D. went out, counter to my advice, this cold forenoon. Had been at the State-house, when the question was put, for or against the Treaty with Great Britain. Yeas and Nays equal—to be decided to-morrow. William could eat no dinner, but went to Jacob Downings' to meet with Richard Thomas, who is one of the delegates to Congress, to hear his sentiments. Sally Dawson has lain in bed all the forenoon. She is in a fine moisture, but still complains of a pain in her side, and a sore throat when she swallows. She appears very much as her sister Betsy was—says she has had the measles.

April 30. Sally Dawson appears to have the measles coming out on her. I sent for Dr Kuhn; he ordered her a dose of Castor oil, which she took; it operated *en haut et en bas*; he says she has the measles in a favorable way.

William went before noon to the State-house, where he staid 2½ hours; came home to dinner much spent, but as the grand question was to be decided, he staid till they finished in favor of the treaty.

Extract from this evening's paper—

"The Resolution for carrying into effect the Treaty with Great Britain, was passed this day in the House of Representatives of the United States, 51 to 48, without any qualification or modification, and a committee ordered to bring in a bill or bills accordingly."

May 5. Frederick Augustus Muhlenburg, late Speaker of Congress, was last night stabbed by his wife's brother, one of the Shaffers. 'Tis hoped the wound is not mortal; the assassin has made his escape. Cloudy.

May 7. H. D. went to the funeral, this afternoon, of John M^cCaghan, who died of a decay. He lived in our service near 11 years; has been for several years past employed in the Bank of Pennsylvania, recommended there by H. D.

Shaffer was taken up yesterday. He stabbed the constable in his office, 'tis thought dangerously; but was knocked down by another, and taken into custody—his head badly hurt.

May 14. Clear. Wind S. E. Sally Downing here before dinner. Frederick Pigou has sent three gold watches, capped and jewelled, with chains, for our three daughters. We have three young men at present in our Compting house; Thos. Potts, Gervis Johnson, and Peter Widdows. Perhaps one good one would be worth them all.

Philip Atkins, master of the Ship Sussex, for Liverpool, was here this evening. H. D. paid him 210 pounds, equal to 120 Guineas, for the passages of Sam^l Emlen, William Savery, Deb. Darby, Reb. Young, Phoebe Speakman, and Sarah Talbot; H. D. being treasurer for the Yearly meeting.

May 17. Aaron Burr called in meeting time this forenoon.

May 22. Read the speech of Fisher Ames in the House of Representatives of the United States, when in Committee of the whole, on fifth day, April 28th, in support of the following motion: Resolved—That it is expedient to pass the Laws necessary to carry into effect the Treaty lately concluded between the United States and the King of Great Britain. This speech is thought by most people to be excellent, and much to the purpose.

May 30. Timothy Pickering, Secretary of State, in the room of Edmund Randolph, took tea here. Tom Batt left us this evening. Jacob Turner, who went from us with the rheumatism when Tom came, is here again—tho' still lame, but not much. Tom is a very clever fellow in a House, his great failing excepted.

May 31. Cloudy. Rain before noon. H. D. received a letter from Tim^r Pickering, with the President's approbation of the Society of Friends' intention to attempt the civilization of the Indians.

John de Brahm here. He appears in earnest to purchase Clearfield. Could my husband, like some other men, attend to and enjoy that pretty and healthful place, I would not wish it sold for twice as much as we shall get for it, if it is parted with.

June 4. H. D. struck ye bargain this morning with John de Brahm, and has actually sold Clearfield. It is two years this summer that I had many pleasing, serious hours there, with my dear William. We were both of us invalids, and continue so still, tho' I trust rather better than worse. Rob^t Proud took tea here. Gervis Johnson left us to day and went to Zane and Chapman's store.

June 11. Michael Callanan took his leave of us. He is going again to Great Britain, intending to return here and settle a copartnership with Ben Wilson. W. D. sent for several books by him. Books are the chief merchandise that my son William has dealt in since his indisposition. William rode out on ye mare in a mist, being tired of confinement.

June 12. First day. Silas Dinsmore, Sup^t of Indian affairs to the southward, and another man with him called about dinner time.

June 15. Walter Franklin called to ask Molly to go with him to Tacony in a chair, to visit Sally Howel, to whom, 'tis said, Walter pays his addresses.

June 25. I engaged Patience Clifford to come here to service next second day week.

June 27. David Rittenhouse was buried this afternoon.

July 2. Molly and self took a walk this evening as far as Spruce Street. I saw for the first time a row of new houses, built where Dickinson's burnt buildings stood ever since my memory. Those new houses have been built two or three years, but I have not been beyond Chestnut street for a long time past.

July 4. William, Mary and self went this evening to James Pembertons'. I think I never saw our streets more populous, this being

the anniversary of Independence. Patience Clifford came this evening at 10/— pr week. As we returned home this evening, we observed a crowd before S. Wetherill's door. William went over to inquire the occasion. He saw a negro man lying on the pavement with his thigh swelled as large as a man's body—said to have been occasioned by the bite of a snake in the West-Indies.

July 7. The poor negro who lay some nights ago at Wetherill's door, and who had been a long time before bitten by a snake, was let blood on the pavement, and died that night, a few hours afterwards.

July 9. Becky Thompson here this evening. She brought me a letter from Doct. Bard, dated 15th last month, sent by Chalkley James, who was, it seems, at a loss to know who *Mrs. Drinker* was.

July 11. J^s Gardette, dentist, was here forenoon cleaning William's teeth. They were not foul; he extracted one, scraped the others, then rubbed them with dentifrice, for which he was paid 5 dollars. If what he does will tend to preserve the teeth, 'tis a trifle well laid out.

July 24. H. D. gone to Court on Montgomery's affair. It was settled this afternoon by the 5 Judges, who were unanimous in H. D's favor.

July 26. Griffith Evans, lately from London called with a letter from Benjamin West to H. D. A note came while my husband was out, directed to him or William, from Augustine Jones, dated at ye debtor's apartments, wishing to see one of them. Sent Jacob Turner in ye evening with something for him to eat, as he said in his note, he was in want of victuals. Jacob reported that there were several in the room with him, all apparently in good spirits.

July 28. Another letter from Augt^e Jones informing that he could get his discharge for a Guinea, which H. D. paid. John Skyrin visited him this morning in prison, and gave him some money from H. D.

William rode out on the old mare this evening.

July 29. Jacob Downing went with Molly this afternoon beyond Ninth street in Market street, to see an Elephant, lately arrived; the first, I believe, that was ever in this part of the world.

August 3. Clear, cool, wind N. W. Othniel Alsop called. He has just returned from a journey. He stopped yesterday at Sally Down-

ings, at Downingstown; said they were all well there, expecting some of our family with them this evening—that they would be much disappointed if a failure should happen. They will be disappointed.

Aug. 4. Three French women came this afternoon from the House in the Alley dressed off, a little girl and a very pretty little French dog with them. They asked permission to walk in the Garden; afterwards came into back room; sat half an hour with me there.

Aug. 6. A man called this afternoon to know if H. D. would subscribe for a portrait of David Rittenhouse. I told him that my husband was abroad, and if at home, I believed it would not suit, as he was one that did not deal in pictures. He said that several genteel Quakers had subscribed. I was desirous of saving my husband the trouble of refusing, or the man of calling again.

Aug. 7. Our queer maid Patience came home near 10 o'clock, with her white petticoat much bedaubed with mud; said she was taken sick in the street coming from an up town Presbyterian meeting, and fell down; was taken into a house where they gave her lavender compound—and two men friends were there who knew us; but she did not know them, nor at whose house she was in. She appears perfectly recovered at present. The story may be true, or it may be otherwise.

Aug. 10. Day before yesterday the 8th inst. Molly was gone as I thought, with Sally Large shopping. Towards evening John C. Miller's wife came on business to H. D.—they adjourned to the Compting house. After candlelight, a young man whom I had no knowledge of—William told me afterwards it was Richard Jones—came into the back parlor and gave a small unsealed letter into William's hands, then went out as my husband and Robina Miller came back into the parlor. It was directed to Henry and Eliza^h Drinker. William handed it to me—I wondered from whom it came, directed to us both, and by that messenger, but upon opening it and reading the address on ye top, "My dear parents," I cast my eyes down, and to my unspeakable astonishment saw it was signed, "Mary Rhoads." I exclaimed something, and no doubt my countenance showed my inward feelings in a measure. What is that? said my husband. Our visitant said, "I see you have met with some-

thing afflicting," and bid us good night. William told me since, that seeing who brought the letter, and knowing his sister's handwriting, and observing it was unsealed, that if he had been told that Molly Drinker was dead, he could not have been more shocked, but the subscription of Rhoads took a great burden from his mind; not that he had any other particular person in his thoughts, but we did not know that she had seen or spoken to S. R. for six months past. We had not the least suspicion of anything of the kind occurring. My husband was much displeased and angry, and when I wished to know where she was at present, he charged me not to stir in the affair by any means. H. D. retired at ye usual hour; Sister, William and myself sat up till after one o'clock.

The next day the 9th William and myself staid upstairs, both of us very unwell. Sister went over to R. Waln to enquire if she had heard where Molly was. She informed her that Pattison Hartshorn had been told in ye morning by Sally Large that they would have trouble in the neighborhood to day—that Molly Drinker was married last night to S. R. at the widow Pemberton's house in Chestnut St—the family were all, her son Joe excepted, out of town. Rob^t Wharton, being a magistrate, had married them according to friendly order. That immediately after the ceremony, they, with several others, we know not yet who, set off for Newington, James Fisher's place, about two miles from the City, and where Sam. Fisher's children, and indeed himself, at present reside. This was some little alleviation of the matter, as we did not know before where she was, or how she had been married, whether by a Priest, or what Priest. James Pemberton came here in the afternoon, and had a talk with my husband. He said that Sammy was a lad of a very good moral character, and those whom he had heard speak of the matter, made light of it. "So do not I," said H. D. I went to bed last night in less distress than the night before; had some good sleep, and this day tho' I am very unwell, my mind is more composed, yet far from settled.

J. Logan was here this morning. I did not see him. He told sister, that he understood there were 12 witnesses at ye marriage, as ye Law directs; who they can be, I cannot imagine. J. Logan said he thought

it a very suitable match ; Sam being a worthy young fellow, and as they thought H. D. would never consent,¹ was the reason they took the way they had.

Aug. 11. Clear, wind westerly. Alexander Willcocks told H. D., that Nancy Pemberton had said, that she and all her family, her son Joe excepted, were out and knew nothing of the matter, or she would not have suffered a runaway marriage to have taken place in her house.

William went out in the Chaise, Peter with him, on several errands, and to see the Elephant, which he thinks a very curious animal, and well worth while to go to Tenth street near Market street to see. It is a young female, about 3 years old, and is at present ye largest beast he ever saw. 'Tis said they are 30 years coming to their full growth—they must be large indeed when arrived to it.

Aug. 13. I have heard nothing to day of my poor runaway child. What will her absent sisters and brothers think, and how surprised will they be to see their sister's marriage in the newspaper. Tabby and Becky Fisher here this evening. They tell us that S. Rhoads and Molly are to come tomorrow to town, to Sally Rhoads. I am pleased to hear it.

Aug. 16. I have had a rumpus to day with our ordinary maid Patience, and believe we shall shortly part. No matter how soon, as she is a very bad example to our other servants.

Aug. 17. Clear. Wind N. E. Our girl Patience Clifford left us this morning. Some say a bad one is better than none, but I think that in some cases, none is better than a bad one. We have made out pretty well to day with Peter and Sally.

Aug. 21. First day. A note came this morning in meeting time by

¹ The reason, and the only reason, that they thought that Henry Drinker would not consent was, that Samuel Rhoads did not dress plain, or, as they expressed it, was a gay young man. Henry Drinker was a staunch Quaker, and the simple fact of their marrying out of meeting was an offence in his eyes little less than heinous.

The editor had some doubts about publishing this portion of the Journal, of a matter so strictly private ; but as that branch of the family is at present extinct, concluded it was unnecessary to suppress it.

Sally Rhoads's little girl, signed by "Mary Rhoads and Samuel Rhoads," directed to Henry and Eliza^h Drinker, expressive of their uneasiness at the pain they had caused us, and wishes to be taken into favor &c.

I have undergone a *pretty large share* of uneasiness.

Hannah S. Drinker informed Billy that furniture was making for S. and M. R. *Tout le Monde* knows better than we do.

September 1. D^r Redman here this afternoon. He told me as we passed through the entry, that he had been to see my sweet little daughter yesterday. I was pleased he had. He said he intended to go again when her husband and mother were at home. I wished he would.

Sept. 17. W. D. went to S. R's. His sister has had the toothache. The Dentist had just gone away. I fear she has suffered much, as she did not sleep any last night, and is not apt to complain.

Sept. 27. Betsy Bethel came to ask for some Uva-Ursi or Bear grape. It is an herb or plant which grows at the Ironworks, said to be very good for the stone or gravel. We have it brought from Atsion *pro bono publico*.

Sept. 29. Clear. Wind N. W. Joseph and Hannah Trimble called. 20 persons besides J. D. and our own family dined here.

October 1. Our old friend, and one of my husband's fellow prisoners, when in Winchester V^a, Edward Penington, departed this life sometime last night.

Oct. 9. Our daughter Mary came in meeting time to see me this afternoon. 'Tis nine weeks tomorrow since she left us. I was pleased to see her, and heartily wish an amicable meeting would take place between her and her father.

Oct. 11. This is our election day. W. D. gave in his vote. Peggy Wharton came in this morning to take leave of us as next door neighbors, as they remove this day to their new house in Third, near Spruce street. Henry Pratt has purchased the house they leave in this neighborhood.

Oct 12. Ye election closed last night. Swanwick instead of Tilghman, McClanigan instead of Bob Waln.

Oct. 15. Well! I have been this afternoon to S. R's without leave—

William went with me; we stayed till night, moonshine—nobody there but ye family. I feel best pleased that I went.

Oct. 21. H. D. most of the day abroad. Patty Canby and John Biddle's wife called this afternoon, Benjⁿ Chew this evening.

Oct. 24. A Bison, a wild beast of the Cow kind was led by the door this forenoon, with fiddle playing, and colors flying, for a show. The poor beast is at present far from being wild—looks quiet and innocent, and much fatigued—far from being handsome.

Oct. 26. Tho^s Morris came this evening for H. D. to sign an order for the interment of Sally Emlen, who departed this life about three o'clock this afternoon. She is, at last, gone out of a world of trouble, aged about 52 years. Her sister Huldah and daughter Betsy, set off the day before yesterday for New-York—Betsy being in a poor state of health. They have sent an express after them.

Oct. 28. Betsy Emlen returned from New-York with her Aunt this morning in the Mail Stage; she did not know for certain that her mother was deceased till she came into the house. Her affliction must be great indeed.

November 1. Sally Downing here after dinner. Molly came in while she was here. Molly staid until her Father came in; he came out of the Fourth street meeting unexpectedly, being unwell—the first time they have seen each other since her marriage. He talked to her plainly, and at the same time kindly. She wiped her eyes and made a speech which I did not attend to, having feelings of my own at ye time. He promised to call and see her mother Rhoads, whom, he said, he valued. I hope matters are getting in a fair train, which I think will be a great favor.

Nov. 4. H. D. paid his first visit to S. R's—glad am I that he has been there. He desired S. R. to keep an account of what she laid out for S. and M., and he would repay her.

This is the day of Election for a President—a matter of great moment. W. D. gave his vote for Electors this afternoon.

Nov. 5. Most votes in the city for Jefferson's ticket.

Nov. 12. Cloudy morning. Sun shone out before noon. Wind N. E.

I set off for Hannah Pembertons, W. D. with me. I have not seen H. P. for three months past, as she never, it may almost be said, goes out, but to take the air in her carriage, and home again without stopping at any place. We walked under the covered market to avoid the wet pavements, and when in the middle of the third and last, W. D. pointed to an Alley, "there," said he, "is kept the Elephant, which is returned to the city for a show." I immediately concluded to see it, and we went back into a small, ordinary room, where was tag, rag &c. Nobody that I knew, but Abigail Griffiths, with two of her grandchildren. She was in the same predicament with myself, and we were pleased to see each other. The innocent, good natured, ugly Beast was there, which I need not undertake to describe; only to say, that it is indeed a curiosity to most who see it—one of the kind never having been in this part of the world before. I could not help pitying the poor creature, whom they keep in constant agitation, and often give it rum or brandy to drink. I think they will finish it ere long.

We found H. P. alone. Sam^l and M. Pleasants took tea there with us. Nich^s Waln came there—I have not seen him before since his return from Great Britain.

Nov. 14. Cloudy all day. H. D. went this afternoon to the funeral of Abigail Parish, wife of John Parish. It is not long since she was here, oppressed by an Asthma, of which disorder she died.

I sent our Betty Burrage and Sall Dawson to see the Elephant this afternoon.

Nov. 28. Peter brought to me a chicken's foot with 6 toes; three in front, as is common; on the side, instead of one, there were 3 distinct toes, with the joints and nails, or claws growing together at ye root, like the other three. *A lusur naturæ.*

December 15. Clear. Wind N. W. Black Peter came in before nine this evening to desire me to come and look at two stars, that he thought made an uncommon appearance. I did so. A Planet with a large star very close by it—the Planet, white and brilliant—the other red and not so clear. They appeared nearly to touch each other. I do not recollect of seeing the same before, tho' perhaps it may be common.

Dec. 16. Cloudy and damp. Wind S. E. Read this afternoon a pamphlet,—A Letter to George Washington, President of the United States of America. On affairs public and private. By Thomas Paine, author of the works entitled, Common Sense, Rights of Man, Age of Reason &c.

A better, and more thorough agent, the Old boy cannot have, I think, than this same T. P. The wise, the virtuous, the informed, see through him ; but the ignorant, the weak, the vicious readily fall into his snare.

Dec. 17. There is a great to-do about overdrawings in the Bank of Pennsylvania.

Dec. 21. In this day's paper the citizens are desired to attend the Delaware Fire Company—who were met on the occasion of the many late fires. They mention that,

“Savannah, Charleston, New York, Baltimore, and divers other places in the United States, have been lately conflagrated by fire, to the great distress of all and the ruin of many of their inhabitants; and there is reason to apprehend that some of those fires took their rise from the incendiary proceedings of evil disposed persons, a combination of whom we are informed exists, by frequent communications between the cities of Philadelphia, New-York, and Baltimore, and perhaps throughout the seaports of the union. The Company being also informed that there is reason to believe, that some frustrated attempts have very lately been made of a similar nature in this city, which may probably be repeated more successfully, if steps are not taken immediately to prevent them—it therefore especially becomes institutions of this kind, and indeed the citizens at large, to take early and decisive measures to prevent the dreadful effects of such villainous proceedings :

Resolved therefore, that we will enroll ourselves for the purpose of patrolling this City in conjunction with our fellow citizens in order to protect this large and opulent Capital from all nocturnal incendiary attempts.

Resolved; that it be respectfully recommended to our fellow citizens to appoint a sufficient number of persons in every ward of the city, to patrol the streets and alleys for the purpose aforesaid.

By order of the Delaware Fire Company.

B. SAY, Presid^{mt}”

Dec. 22. Snow in the night. Clear and very cold this morning. Sent Peter to inquire how Sally Downing was. Neither better or worse,

said Catty. Neither Jacob nor Sally were up. He had been out in ye night on the patrol—a trying night for the business.

There were 12 men appointed last night to patrol Dock Ward, and 12 for every night this week. I have not heard of any appointed for this ward, tho' it may have been done.

Dec. 23. Clear and very cold. Wind N. W. The river fast to day. Brown's paper says that, "last night at 12 o'clock, the mercury in the Thermometer was below 0, and the Delaware opposite this City, this morning, was frozen from Bank to Bank."

Dec. 24. For the last two days the weather has been severely cold. Night before last, the mercury in Fahrenheits Thermometer was twenty six degrees below freezing point, and last night, 'tis said, it was 3 degrees below nought.

Dec. 25. First day. Christmas—much more moderate.

Dec. 30. From this evening's paper we are informed that, "On Sunday last, was married at the house of Daniel St. Clair Esq. in Montgomery County, M^r Samuel W. Jervis to Miss Jane St. Clair, daughter of the Hon. Arthur St. Clair, Governor of the Western Territory." I know nothing of the young woman. He is a very young man, hardly of age, I believe. I wish it may do well.

Dec. 31, and last of the year. Rain this morning. Wind S. W. Mild as Spring.

H. D. at present in good health. His complexion florid and clear, more so than when a young man. His appetite good tho' small; few men, of any age, use more exercise in the walking way.

M. S. still blessed with very good health; uses less exercise than formerly—stays more at home.

1797, *January 1.* First day. Black Jacob gone this morning as far as Frankford, where he is to meet one of our Henry's men; they have taken our old mare to winter at Henry's. First of ye year, first of ye month, and first of ye week, which does not occur but once in seven years.

Jan. 9. Clear and cold. Wind northerly. About 12 o'clock coming

into the parlor who should I find there but Henry and Hannah. They left home after 9 o'clock, and came in a sleigh on the river on a full trot, without stopping. They say, cold as it is, they felt pleasant. After dinner, they went to J. Smiths. Their man John Wall, and their dog Rover who followed them all the way on the ice, stays here. Henry says, the ice is so smooth and hard, that he believes they might travel on it with ease from Trentown to New Castle.

Jan. 11. Dr Todd from Downingtown informed Jacob Downing that our former Coachman James Denning had lately killed a man, how or why, we are not informed. It has given me some concern, believing him to be, by no means, a wicked man, but rather what may be called of a tender spirit. He must, we think, have been deranged at the time; having been so while with us, at which time he appeared to have no ill will to any one, but thought ill of himself. I cannot suppose that what he has done proceeded from *malice prepense*.

Jan. 12. From the New-York head in our paper. "On Monday the dwelling house of Elisha Boudinot of Newark, N. J. caught fire and was entirely consumed."

Tho^s Franklin, father of Walter F. is deceased.

Jan. 16. John Balderstone was here forenoon—he seems very full of his intended spouse. I have been often surprised in observing, how much more light and delighted some old men are, after losing one, two, or three wives, with the thought of getting another, than young men generally are on the same occasion. 'Tis very disgusting.

John is not quite so much so as many others that I have noticed in the like circumstances.

Jan. 19. John Denning, brother of poor James, who now lies in Chester Jail, in irons, accused of murder, tells us that James was at work for one Williams, father to Captain Williams, as he is called: the father and son lived together, James with them. The old man being abroad, the son came home much intoxicated with liquor, and endeavored to go up stairs, but fell repeatedly, and bruised himself. He got up at last and lay on the bed where James also went and lay by him. When the father came home he went up stairs in the dark, and found them both on

the bed, but could not awaken his son, and after getting a light discovered that he was dead, and James Denning sleeping by him. This is the incorrect account he gives, and further says that the jury has brought it in wilful murder—the man's body being much bruised. We never saw James in liquor when he lived with us. Williams the elder, keeps a Distillery.

Jan. 23. Jacob Wayne took furniture to Molly's intended dwelling at the corner of Pine and Penn streets. They talk of going to housekeeping the first of next month.

Jan. 24. Clear. Wind S. W. H. D. and M. S. gone to monthly meeting. Molly's case was mentioned there. Hannah West and Sarah Tompkins were appointed to visit her.

Jan. 26. Abraham Gibbons, John James, Isaac Potts and John Balderstone were here this evening. The two former were relating some particulars of a boy named Eli Yarnall, aged 9 years, who lives at Redstone with Reese Cadwalader, who has a wonderful sense or sight of things not known or seen by others, and at hundreds of miles distance from him, at the very time they are transacted. When a question is asked him as, Where is such a person now? or, what is he doing? he will shut his eyes and hold his hand on them—sit silent for a time, and then answer the question. The time being set down always agrees when ye party returns, with his account. Astonishing if true.

Jan. 30. W. D. out twice today. He met M. Malerive in the street, who insisted on his going home with him to see his sister, which he complied with. They live in Ninth Street up three pair of stairs. They treated him to Iced Cream, which they make and sell for a livelihood. Poor things!

Jan. 31. M. Malerive took coffee here. He brought some of his iced cream to treat us with—it was very good. He left a good living in San Domingo, and fled here with his sister for refuge. She takes in work.

February 14. "Married on Thursday morning last at ye Friends Meeting house, John Balderstone to the amiable Miss Elizabeth Langdon of this city."

Feb. 21. Clear, cool, wind N. E. Molly called; she is going to attend our monthly meeting with a paper of condemnation for her outgoing in marriage. The receiving of her paper was delayed, and another appointment made, M. Hart, S. Scattergood, and Molly Smith are to visit her. Sammy's case also put off, and another visit appointed.

H. D. getting ready to set off in stage at 6 o'clock tomorrow morning, Jacob D. with him for Downingtown. H. D. is subpoenaed as a witness in favor of James Denning, who is to be tried at West Chester sometime this week for the supposed murder of Tompson [Williams?].

Feb. 25. H. D. returned this afternoon about 4 o'clock. James Denning is acquitted—his general good character was much in his favor. Stephen Grellet, a young Frenchman, who has appeared for sometime past in our meetings as a minister, called.

An account in this evening's paper of the death of Catharine, Empress of Russia, who departed this life ye 17th Novr. last, aged sixty seven years.

Feb. 27. Le jour de ma nativité. Dr. Redman sent a present of a pair of plated goblets to each of our daughters, Sally, Nancy, Hannah and Molly. He considered himself as under obligations to H. D., and took that genteel method of showing his gratitude.

March 2. Aaron Burr, James Ross, John Cannon, and John Cadwalader here this evening.

March 4. John Adams enters this day into the office of President of the United States. A dinner given by the merchants of the City to G. Washington, at the Rotunda or Circus. Guns firing &c.

Porcupine's Gazette and United States Daily Advertiser, came out this day. H. D's birthday, sixty three years of age—has passed through the grand climacteric. He is unwell this evening, having taken cold.

March 22. Molly Smith called to day while I was up stairs to tell us, that she, M. Hart, and S. Scattergood intended having a conference tomorrow with M. R.

March 24. M. H., M. S., and S. S. visited our child yesterday forenoon. Her outgoing in marriage ought to have been the subject in question, but M. H. took upon herself to talk of things wide of the mark,

and I believe they intend to lengthen out the business as long as they can. If innocent young women are so treated, I fear it will drive them further from the Society, instead of bringing them nearer.

March 28. Molly's case was on the tapis this morning. I have not seen any one who was at the woman's meeting to inform me what passed there. Died on the 21st of this month in the 59th year of her age, Mrs Eliz^h Duché,¹ wife of the Rev. M^r Jacob Duché. The disorder which terminated the life of this excellent woman was brought on by the fall of a large and heavy sandbag upon her head, while she was raising the lower sash of a window.

March 29. M. R. not well. William and self went down there this afternoon. An East India ship came up and fired just opposite their house, which occasioned an involuntary start, but Molly is not apt to be frightened.

April 5. Ben Wilson called forenoon to enquire if John de Brahm intended to sell or let the place he purchased of H. D. J. de B. is going shortly six or seven hundred miles back among the Indians; he thinks it his religious duty so to do. He is now about 80 years of age. We could not answer B. W.

Warner and Nancy Mifflin, and Alexander Martin, member of Congress, and formerly Governor of North Carolina took tea with us.

April 12. I arose as usual this morning. Found W^m Ashby here when I came down stairs waiting for H. D. to try on a suit of Clothes. I had some talk with him, as he is one of those appointed to treat with Sammy Rhoads. He is, or appears to be, an innocent, well minded man. If they were all so, men and women, the affair would not be so long in hand. He said there was a great deal of outdoors talk, which he disapproved of.

There has been a meeting this afternoon at Kensington of the Democratic clan to celebrate the successes of the French against the Italians. Some were apprehensive of a mob gathering. I hope it will not be the case.

¹ She was a sister of Francis Hopkinson.

April 13. Cloudy, raw. Wind N. E. Sent a carriage for Molly to come up, but she sent word it did not suit to day. I expect Sammy has been to the marriage of Walter Franklin and Sally Howel at the Middle meeting.

April 17. Ephraim Wade brought our old Mare from Henry's, and was to have taken another back with him which B. W. had bought for H. S. D., but could not get her, so went home on foot.

April 20. Sam and Molly Rhoads came forenoon. She expects another visit tomorrow from the curious impertinents under a show of religious duty. I wish she may be enabled to behave with a good degree of prudent firmness.

April 25. Polly Smith here this evening. 'Tis plain she disapproves of the many impertinent questions asked M. R. She is one of the committee appointed to treat with her on account of her outgoing in marriage. 'Tis well they have nothing worse against her, tho' it is bad enough; but there are some who have endeavored to make more of it than it comes to. Clear evening.

April 27. W. D., John Hilborn, and Sam^l Preston took a walk to view the Frigate, below the Swedes Church. A long walk for an invalid.

Jessy Waln's daughter was married last night to T. Buckley. A fine girl; she is going with him to Lisbon, where he and his parents reside—to the great grief of her mother. No wonder, perhaps never to see her more.

May 2. Grace Biddle, formerly Thomas, who lived at service here 11 years ago, came to solicit help, having buried her husband lately, and in bad health herself.

May 4. We were informed by neighbor Waln of a most melancholy accident that occurred about six o'clock this evening. John de Marsillac and Molly Gray, widow, sister to John Elliott, were coming into town in a Chaise, by some accident one of the shafts broke and frightened the horse, who set to running. M. Gray jumped out and struck her head against a post, near Callowhill street, with such force as to occasion the blood to flow in great quantity. She was taken up and carried into a house near the place where the accident happened, and died immediately.

Poor John was put to bed there, his cry was, Take care of Molly. 'Tis said he is deranged—whether by any hurt he has received, or by the fright, we have not heard. There are few instances of persons jumping out of a carriage, but what are attended with bad consequences—more or less. What a quick transition, from perfect health to a lifeless corpse!

May 5. John de Marsillac continues lightheaded and flighty. Ye corpse of M. Gray was taken to her brother's, last night. Sam^l Emlen took tea with us. He and H. D. were going with our carriage to remove J. de Marsillac, but rain prevented.

May 6. Clear and cool. J. de Marsillac to be taken this forenoon on a bed in a carriage to his lodgings at John Elliott's. One Amos Roberts who has rented the lot on the old York road was here this morning.

May 9. I went down to Sam. Rhoads about 11 o'clock—dined and spent the day there. 'Tis a long time since I have seen such a concourse of people as passed by their house, and in Second, and Penn Streets, going to, and returning from the Frigate, which was launched about one o'clock, a little below the Swedes Church. The first vessel that ever was built here, and I wish I could say, it was the last that ever will be.

May 11. William and Molly out in our Chaise with the old Mare, with whom she thought herself safe.

Jacob Downing and James Smith have agreed with a carpenter to build each of them a house jointly on a lot in Fourth Street, between Arch and Market Streets. The open prospect over Friends burying ground, makes the situation agreeable.

May 12. Extract from Bradford's paper :

"The Boy at Redstone, about whose prescience and second sight so much of the marvellous has been said, appears to be such another Impostor as the Cock-Lane Ghost, which amused a wise nation and its philosophers about 30 years ago. A gentleman of this city has put the pseudo prophet to the test, and proved him to be—more knave than Fool!!!"

There has, to be sure, many wonderful things been said of this boy, which I always thought would come to little or nought; yet I always

understood that he was looked upon as a very smart and at the same time an innocent child.

May 13. Clear. Wind N. W. Two women called—one of them a parson's widow from Litiz, with a letter from M. Penry. Old Thomas Jinks, A^m Carlisle's wife's Grandfather, died about two weeks since, aged 96 years.

It was said that there were 20,000 persons assembled at the launching of the United States Frigate; Bradford in his paper says, 40,000, but that's all flummery.

May 15. Clear and pleasant; Wind easterly. William Cooper and Reynold Keen Jun^r, breakfasted here. The Congress met today from a special call.

Our old acquaintance, John de Brahm set off the beginning of last week, with two other bearded men, I believe Dunkers, on a religious visit to the hostile Indians, six hundred miles from hence. He said it was a duty laid on him. The latter end of the week they returned, I have not heard why or wherefore; but do think, had he persisted in the undertaking, he would have sunk under it, being near 80 years of age, and the journey very formidable.

May 16. Unsettled. Wind variable. Read a narrative of Elizabeth Wilson, who was executed at Chester, Jany '86, charged with the murder of her twin infants. A reprieve arrived 20 minutes after her execution, by her brother from Philadelphia. She persisted to the last in her account of the murder being committed by the father of the children, which was generally believed to be the truth. I recollect having heard the sad tale at the time of the transaction.

May 18. Cloudy—rain and sunshine in the course of this day. Wind variable. Michael Callanan came to see us to day. He arrived last night from London in the William Penn—looks well and hearty. He has brought over by W. D's orders, Miller's Gardener's Dictionary, a very large folio, The Pilgrim's Progress, and several volumes of Magazines. The Pilgrim's Progress is an old book by J. Bunyan, much read and generally approved—ridiculed by many—but not by me.

May 19. Clear morning, wind westerly. The two Moravian women

recommended by M. Penry : the widow Sydrick—her husband was minister of the Brethren's Church in Race street for many years formerly, and a widow Nitschman dined here. They went away before tea, being engaged.

May 20. Cloudy—wind easterly. Jacob employed cutting down the old apricot tree, from off of which we have eaten many a fine apricot. All things must have an end !

May 22. Clear and cool. Wind N. W. Our old friend and acquaintance Joshua Howel departed this life this morning, about 5 o'clock, after a lingering sickness. Sister called there.

W. D. out this evening till 11 o'clock ; he loves to stroll about after night. We have the satisfaction of knowing he is not in mischief—yet I do not feel easy lest he should meet with some drunken fellows in the street—or take cold from ye night air.

May 23. Clear. Wind southerly. S. Swett dined here. She informed us that Molly's paper was received without one dissenting voice. That Hannah West, Sarah Tomkins, Sarah Scattergood, M. Smith, and H. Yerkes, were unanimous in her favor, notwithstanding some of them had been of different opinions, or differently disposed to the others. Sister has not been to monthly meeting since the affair has been on the tapis. Some were, last month, for not receiving them, lest it should look like partiality, others said, then let us not show our partiality by not doing it.

May 26. Clear, wind N. W. The widow Sydrick from Litiz called. Sammy and Molly Rhoads came to tea. They had a very pleasant ride ; our horses, at present, behave well, having been used often lately. John Fry's furniture &c. was sold to day at vendue ; he and family intending soon for England. Jacob Downing purchased his horses and carriage for 660 Dollars. Tho' I am pleased my children should go sometimes abroad, and take the air, and use exercise ; yet I am so great a coward, that whenever they ride out, I am under more or less anxiety, lest they should meet with some accident.

June 2. Wrote to M. Penry by ye widow Sydrick, and sent her sundries.

June 3. Cloudy. The widow Cadwalader, mother to John the Lawyer was here.

June 4. First day. Unsettled. Wind S. E. Finished reading, for the third time in my life, *The Pilgrim's Progress* from this world to that which is to come: Delivered under the similitude of a Dream, written by John Bunyan. The oftener I have read this book, tho' little thought of by some, the better I like it. The first time that I read it, or rather, that my dear mother read it to us, I took it in a literal sense as a story, and was much affected by the account of Giant Despair &c.

June 5. Clear and cool. Wind N. W. Richard Nesbit called. His mind appears much unsettled; poor man, he is to be pitied.

June 7. Clear. Wind variable. H. D. out after dinner in the carriage; he brought Molly home with him. W. D. and self went home with Molly—walked through Dock street, and saw the new bank in Third street—new to me, as I have not seen it before. It is said to be the most superb building that has as yet been erected in this city.

June 9. Cloudy. Wind easterly. A woman was here yesterday dressed very fine in but a middling way, gold ear-bobs, white french dress, with a veil on. She had a young girl with her who made partly the same appearance. She showed me a paper directed to charitable Ladies, setting forth, that a woman of good character was in distress, and had been very sick, and wanted a sum of money to pay her rent &c., with a line or two at bottom in her favor, signed A. W. Bingham. I asked her if she had been long sick. She said it was not for herself, but for a person whose name was not to be told. It was perhaps, some one who had not been used to ask charity: many of that class, I do believe, suffer deeply.

June 10. I read this afternoon a pamphlet entitled *An Apology for the Religious Society called Free-Quakers*, in the city of Philadelphia, shewing that all churches who excommunicate act inconsistently with the Gospel of Jesus: by Samuel Wetherill.

June 18. First day. Sally Downing told me an anecdote of what had occurred to her a day or two ago. Sitting alone in the parlor, a man who was a stranger to her came in to enquire if J. Downing had not a good

Chair horse to sell. She told him he had, and she believed he was now at the stable where the horse was. He went out, but soon returned, and sat down to wait for Jacob. Some common place discourse followed, when Fenno's paper was delivered to her. Sally took it up and made some remarks on Gallatin and others—she being a free spoken body ; amongst other things she said, she had read Harper's speech, and thought it very good, but she supposed Cobbett had dressed it up. "Indeed Madam," said the stranger, "I have not altered a word of it." 'Twas well it was no worse! "I did not know thee," said Sally; and then, I doubt not, she talked as freely as before, for more so she could not well have done; 'twas just like her. While she was telling the above, I really thought Gallatin was the person present.

June 24. Cloudy. Wind northerly. Went after breakfast to J. Skyrin's. They are preparing to remove from their present dwelling,¹ which is rendered very disagreeable by the Porters with their Drays, who are in crowds before their door, to the house lately occupied by Joshua Howel in Arch Street, for which they are to give 150 Pounds per annum, and the Taxes; it is but a small house, but the situation is so much more preferable to the one that they are in that I am pleased with the change.

Peter Widdows, who lodges here to night, informs me that poor Gervis Johnson was this afternoon drowned, supposed to have been taken with cramp while swimming in the Schuylkill—a lad for whom I have always, since I knew him, felt a tender regard.

There was today a procession of white, and another of black Free-Masons. Absalom Jones, the black Bishop, walked before his brethren to the African Church; the others to St. Paul's. 'Tis the first I have heard of negro Masons—a late thing, I guess.

June 25. First day. Gervis Johnson's body not found, tho' many attempts have been made for that purpose. Sally Kidd gone to set up with a sick child, so that no more than 5 persons lodge in our house this night, P. Widdows included. I do not remember so few, ever before.

¹ The northeast corner of Chestnut and Water Streets.

June 26. Clear and pleasant. Wind easterly. Sam^l Sansom Jun^r, printer, brought some proof sheets of Friends' Discipline, which he is revising and correcting.

Peter Widdows went to the burial of Gervis Johnson. Several had something to say at the grave. Thos. Follet insulted Alex^r Wilson there.

June 30. Demsey Burges took tea with us. He is a delegate from North Carolina, a Democrat.

July 4. Overcast. Wind N. W. Anniversary of Independence. May this day pass without the commission of any enormity, by those who pride themselves on their independence, but know not how to prize or use it.

Well! I have been to meeting this morning. It is 5 years this month since I have been to the North meeting house, and very rarely at any other. I was there when Mary Ridgway bid us farewell, which I think is 5 years since this month. John Cox appeared in testimony.

W. D. busy preparing a new fashion brewing which he heard of at dinner to day. One bottle of porter to 12 bottles of water, with $\frac{3}{4}$ good brown sugar, mixed together, and bottled. In four days makes a humming pleasant drink. We shall see.

There is a great to-do in and about the city, tho' we see nothing of it: Fire works &c.

July 5. This forenoon, the elegant seat of Hayfield Conyngham Esq. in the neighborhood of this city, was burned down.

July 20. John Drinker and Dugald Cameron, a Scotchman, aged 83, who lives near Downingtown took tea here. He made me a present of a net to boil fine clothes in—said he had been well paid for it.

We have heard several times of late of a sickness and mortality that has taken place among the Cats of this city. I believe there is something in it, as two of our acquaintances have very lately lost their cats, and numbers are seen lying dead in the streets.

W. D. called on Dr Kuhn, who encouraged him to go to a bathing house in Race street, to wash himself, rather than in the river.

July 21. Clear, very warm, wind southerly. Stephen Grellet called.

W. D. has been before noon to the bathing house where he found agreeable conveniences for the business, and enjoyed himself in washing for half an hour.

July 27. Clear, wind easterly. Sent Jacob with the carriage for Molly about 10 o'clock. She came, Sammy with her about noon. They had been to Newington to visit Sam^l Fisher's children. W. D. went to the State house yard and eat a glass of Iced Cream from our old acquaintance Malerive, who sells it there.

August 6. First day. Cloudy. Wind N. W. Sam^l Fisher down town, told H. D. that information had been given to ye Chief Justice, of a number of men ill of an infectious disorder, having been landed at Latimer's wharf—which is directly opposite to Sammy Rhoads'. George Latimer has been very ill of a bilious fever; a young man who lived with him is dead, and Nath^l Lewis's store is in that neighborhood.

Aug. 8. Raining. Wind N. E. It is twelve months this day since Molly's elopement.

H. D. attended the funeral of James Tearle Esq. from Peter Borger's over the way.

Aug. 11. Clear, cool and pleasant. Nancy went with her two little ones and Jacob Downing, in his carriage, between 8 and 9 this morning for the Valley.

Richard Nesbit called this morning with a description of a place on the Old-York road which is for sale. His appearance fluttered me a little, not having heard of the change. His hair powdered, his language quite altered to Mrs., Madam &c; rather jaunty in his manner. Poor man, I fear he is more unsettled instead of less.

Jacob took S. and M. Rhoads out to visit George and Molly Fox, at their place Champlost. They staid till after night, which I by no means approve of.

Aug. 12. Rain. From last evening's paper; New-York, July 9.

"The Epidemic at present raging among the Cats, and which carries off such numbers that dead ones are to be met with in every street, may be productive of more serious effects than many people imagine; dead animals being in the Street &c. We are in possession of letters from Philadelphia which mention the great

mortality among the cats there. This disease it may be conjectured, will be the subject of medical investigation."

The disorder among the Cats here appears at present to have subsided.

Sam. Rhoads came. He informed us that their neighbor Plankin-horn's maid was buried this morning. She died last night, and was taken away in a cart. Several others are sick in that part of the town. The Physicians have had a meeting, and tho' they do not quite agree in opinion of the sort of fever—yet all conclude it is of an infectious kind. Molly and himself have concluded to go to his mother's house to stay there sometime.

Aug. 14. Clear and cool. Wind N. W. The alarm rather increases on account of ye fever. Some are going out of the City. Many have taken places in the country. Germantown, it is said, is all filled up.

Aug. 16. Clear. Wind S. W. Dr Redman called. He says, that yesterday he summoned the College of Physicians, of which he is President, by order of the Governor. Their conclusion was, that it is evident, that a malignant, contagious fever has lately appeared in Penn street and its vicinity, of which 10 or 12 persons have died.

Aug. 17. There is a man in Water street, opposite us, or nearly so, ill of the fever. Our neighbor Henry Pratt is endeavoring to send him to the Hospital.

Aug. 21. My husband has concluded that W. D. and myself shall go to morrow to North-bank, as it is thought advisable to leave the city. The Committee of Health have concluded with the Governor's concurrence, that if any person is taken ill, in any house, they shall immediately be removed out of town by their friends, or sent to the Hospital. Several other conclusions are made, and the inhabitants are much alarmed.

Aug. 22. Rain in the night and this morning. Our journey prevented, at present.

Aug. 23. Clear. Wind N. W. After nine o'clock forenoon, William, Sally Dawson and self left home for North-bank, Jacob drove.

When we had got about two miles, it began to drizzle—did not continue long, but ye sun was under clouds most of the day—wind changed to N. E.; it was more agreeable than if it had shone out. We baited the horses at Shamany, arrived at Henry's between 3 and 4, afternoon. I wrote this evening to H. D., Jacob is to go off early in the morning. Our son is very comfortably and handsomely settled according to appearances.

Aug. 27. First day. Dr Jardine here—he says that Dr Rush has begun his diet—to live without wine or any animal food, which occasions him to think that he, Dr R. sees the disorder in an increasing form.

Aug. 30. Rain. Henry sent his colored man Parker, after an early dinner, with the sorrel horse, according to the desire of his father.

Aug. 31. Cloudy. Parker came home about two o'clock. He brought a letter from my husband to H. S. D. Parker had behaved very much amiss—had got in liquor and left the horses in the road near Godfrey Haga's at some distance from town. A stranger took them back to our stable, with a letter from Godfrey Haga, informing that the negro man lay dead drunk in the road. Henry gave him a whipping, which he bore with patience and contrition; begged to be forgiven and wept—signs of a very good disposition.

September 5. Clear. My husband arrived in the Chaise by himself in good health. He informs us that our neighborhood is almost deserted, and that 1300 houses are to be shut up in the city.

Sept. 6. Clear and cool. Wind N. W. My husband and son Henry went into the river this morning—a cool dipping.

He set off, Henry with him as far as Shamany ferry in our Chaise, where he had appointed Jacob to meet him with the carriage with a quantity of Porter &c. They parted at the ferry.

As I was looking out of a window towards ye east, admiring ye full moon, near an hour after it had risen, Nurse came in and asked me if I had ever seen a rainbow after night. It was then between eight and nine o'clock; I went to a window in an opposite room, and saw a fine, fair rainbow in the west, tho' no rain had fallen hereabouts. I had heard of their being seen at night, but never had the satisfaction of seeing one be-

fore. Ye moon was just emerging from under a heavy cloud, which was beautifully tinged round the edges; I imagined when it rose from under it, the rainbow would disappear; but it was not ye case, it continued for a long time after the moon shone out in all its glory. It was not colored as one reflected by the sun, but was of a white appearance, and very large in its dimensions.

Sept. 11. H. S. D. received a letter from his father. They have at last concluded to set off for this place tomorrow. 'Tis with great reluctance they leave home on many accounts.

Sept. 13. Cloudy at times—the sun hot when it breaks out. My husband, Sister, Jacob and Peter arrived here in ye waggon about sunset—glad was I to see them. They brought Trunks and baskets &c. In one of the baskets came our poor old puss and her kitten. We have had her nearly 10 years, and Sister was loth to leave her there to starve. Our house is entirely forsaken; locked up with things of much value therein, tho' many valuable articles are otherwise deposited—we have plate and clothing here.

My husband's papers are sent to John Drinker at Fairhill. The Coffee house is shut up; one of the principal waiters has been seized with the prevailing fever, and conducted to the Hospital.

Sept. 14. Clear. Wind westerly. It was recommended, sometime since, to the citizens who left their houses, to deposit their fire buckets at three different parts of the city, lest any designing villains, in hopes of plunder, should set fire to any part thereof.

Sept. 16. Clear, with flying clouds. Wind westerly. Mathias Slaymaker has fallen a victim to the prevailing disorder. He was partner to Jacob Downing, and by character, a worthy man. I never saw him but once.

Sept. 20. Clear, very fine weather. W. D. and self took a walk almost as far again as Rob^t Crozer's, by the riverside. Called there to rest on our return, and were treated to a glass of Metheglen by his wife. Reviewed the ruins of that ancient pile;¹ some of the very thick walls

¹ William Penn's house,—Pennsbury Manor.

still remaining, and the Lintel that was over the door lays near the ruins, dated 16 W. P. 83., scarcely legible. It is perhaps, the remains of the oldest building of any account, in Pennsylvania.

Sept. 24. First day. Clear and pleasant. After one o'clock, Sammy and Molly Rhoads came here in their Chaise. S. R. goes away tomorrow, and leaves Molly here for some days.

Sept. 25. Clear. John Smith jun^r and John Large came before dinner. The young men have come to spend sometime here to divert themselves with their guns. There is fine sport, as they call it, here.

October 6. A fine day. Wind S. W. D^r Rush has sued William Cobbett and Jⁿ Fenno—much said in the papers relative to D^r R.

Oct. 7. Foggy. One Canby took tea here. Between 7 and 8 o'clock, my husband and sister returned. They were obliged to stay one night on the road, and at this time, a tavern is not proper. D^r Dobbie is dead of the prevailing disorder, and many others, tho' it is not thought to increase.

Oct. 16. A very fine day. H. D. went after dinner to visit Sam^l Smith, whom he expected to find at Joshua Woolston's, but he was not there. He learned while out that Sam^l Pleasants jun^r, the Doctor, was dead of ye yellow fever, and buried. Poor Polly! I sympathize with her.

Oct. 19. Clear. We were informed yesterday that D^r Griffiths, D^r Wister, and Tommy James were all ill.

Hetty Smith informs us that Sally Rhoads was going to see her sister Mary Pleasants in her affliction, but was prevented by my daughter Molly being indisposed.

I don't find that the report of the three Doctors being ill, amounts to any more than a small indisposition. There are many incorrect reports.

Oct. 22. First day. Cloudy. Wind N. W. Rob^t Crozer brought a letter to Henry from Rich^d Downing. He mentions that Jacob, Sally, E. Perot and wife, Billy Sansom and his wife set off on the 14th inst. for Lancaster, intending to go to Lititz &c.

Oct. 24. Cloudy. We bid adieu to Henry, Hannah &c., and set off after ten o'clock. H. D. and M. S. in our chaise; W. D., Sall Dawson,

Puss and myself in the waggon. We stopped after crossing Shamany ferry, and bought some butter of the Landlady. We stopped again at a tavern 10 miles from the city at the sign of Gen^l Wayne, where H. D. and William eat some bread and cheese, but a poor inn. We arrived at our habitation about four o'clock: found all things, as far as we have discovered in proper order. Saw a Brig, under full sail, pass this morning up the river, opposite H. S. D's house, between his banks and the Island. The prospect there is very pretty, frequently seeing the Stage boats going by; 'tis but rarely that large sea vessels go that way.

November 1. H. D. heard while he was out of the death of Hannah Rhoads, aunt to Sammy R., who died suddenly this morning, tho' she has been in ill health for sometime past.

Nov. 10. John Adams, President of the United States, returned from a visit to his native place, Boston, about 3 o'clock. He went by our door attended by the Light-horse and a few others. Tho' I am not for parade of any sort, in ye general way, yet on this occasion, everything considered, I should have been pleased to have seen a little more of it.

Joseph Yerkes called this afternoon. H. D. tells us that J. Y's business was, to inform us that Sammy's and Molly's papers of acknowledgment were to be read in the morning meeting. 'Tis a manœuvre which I don't understand. They were not precautioned, nor were they married by a hireling priest, but by a magistrate with twelve witnesses; how comes it that their papers are to be read in a public meeting? I cannot understand it, never remembering a parallel case.

Nov. 13. Our neighbor Pratt has erected two lamps at his front door, which with the one opposite to us, and another at Carlisle's door, illuminates our house more agreeably than if they were nearer.

Nov. 15. John Drinker, Henry Clifton, Sammy Rhoads, Tho^a Stewardson, Sally Downing, Rob^t Evans, Evan Lewis, Neigh^r Waln, Sam^l Emlen, Stephen Grellet, and Aaron Burr called.

D^r Rush here this evening—talk on various subjects.

Nov. 16. An invitation this forenoon at the middle meeting to the burial of Abigail Griffiths, formerly Powel; one of my coevals, old acquaintance and schoolmate.

Nov. 19. Little Sally Downing was inoculated for the smallpox by Dr Kuhn this morning, at the age of 5 months, and 2 days.

Nov. 30. H. D. and others went this forenoon to wait on Congress with a petition for the poor blacks. Our Society has done much in this business with good effect—but not so much as could have been desired.

December 10. I read this afternoon—Edwin, or the Emigrant, an Eclogue: to which is added Three other poetical sketches. By the Rev. Mr. Coombe.¹ Tho^s Coombe D.D., who was a prisoner with my husband and others in the Mason's Lodge, but was released by engaging to go to Great Britain, where I believe he has continued ever since.

Dec. 23. Owen O. Hara who was this day to have been executed, was respited.

Dec. 25. H. D. received a letter from a Captain Folger of the Ship John,² which lays somewhere down the Bay, in great distress on account of the ice. The ship nearly cut in pieces, and the crew, which are near

¹ Thomas Coombe was assistant rector of Christ and St. Peter's churches in 1772. He resigned in 1778 and went to England, and for some time lived in Ireland as chaplain to Lord Carlisle, and was in charge of a parish.

² It is a somewhat remarkable coincidence that a vessel of the same name should have been wrecked in very nearly the same locality in the month of December, 1732. (See *Pennsylvania Magazine of History, etc.*, for April, 1889.)

The shoals on which this vessel was wrecked are called "Ship John Shoals," and she was "stranded on the Middle Grounds or shoal nearly abreast of Cohansey, and was cut through by the ice." These are the precise words of the bond which was given for the custody and safe delivery of the goods. They were deposited in the storehouse of the late John Sheppard, at Greenwich, which building is still standing. The "Port of Bridgetown" was erected that year by act of Congress, and Colonel Eli Elmer was the first collector.

The cargo of the vessel consisted of cordage, thirteen pipes of Geneva gin, linen, Swedish iron, Russia sheeting, raven's duck, sail-cloth, copper sheets, copper nails, window-glass, hollow glass, and German toys, besides her supplies and appurtenances.

A relic of the old vessel is still in existence at Bridgeton. It is an elegant carved effigy of a lady, which was the figure-head of the ship, and was taken from her at the time of the disaster. It now adorns the ice-house at the residence of the Rev. Dr. S. B. Jones.

Government has erected an excellent light-house on the shoals, which is especially useful as a range-light for our coasters, as well as for ocean-bound steamers.

an hundred, in miserable condition. Ye ship consigned to H. D. from Hamburg, with servants. H. D. desired John Skyrin to look for a suitable person, or persons, to go to their relief.

Dec. 26. Several called about this vessel, as H. D. is sending suitable hands down to her assistance.

Dec. 27. John Skyrin here in the evening. He went over to Jersey on the ice, with one Yohe to lodge at the ferry, designing to go in the Cohansey stage tomorrow morning, to look after the Ship John.

H. D. attended the Vendue for the sale of Hannah Rhoads two houses; the largest they bid in, as it did not go off as high as was expected. The other, in Spruce street, which Sammy intended to buy for his mother, was bought by Isaac Morris—two hundred pounds lower than S. R. intended to have given for it. A great disappointment.

Dec. 28. Sammy Rhoads called this morning. He has purchased the house of Isaac Morris for his mother—1500 pounds, he says he gave; which is 200 pounds more than it sold for, which is, perhaps, the worst of it.

Two young men here, one of the name of West, who lives near Woodbury. He has brought up two of ye passengers from ye ship John. The ship was left with 20 odd on board, in great distress. The Captain put on board the long boat all the old men, the women and children; and some of those remaining drew lots for filling up the boat, which when full, the Captain cut ye boathold from the ship to prevent others from jumping in and oversetting ye boat. Two, however ventured, and were taken in—those two are at present at a tavern on Market street wharf—West left them there. H. D. gone to look after them. He brought home with him a young man aged 19 years, as he says, named Boaz Edersheim, a Jew—who left Holland and his parents on account of troubles there with ye French. He was a passenger. The second mate and six sailors, that were supposed to be lost, in attempting to help another vessel in distress before their misfortune, are said to have been taken up by another vessel, and their lives saved. This young man, who expresses great regard for Captⁿ Folger, is uneasy on his account, as the ship is, he says, a wreck, and four miles from the shore.

Received a letter this morning from my friend, Molly Penry, which is more than I deserve; must write to her soon.

One Payton brought a letter from Eli Elmer from below, relative to the ship. He writes that they can see with glasses, the men running on the quarter deck; and that one attempt has been made since the boatfull came away, but in vain; and another was, when he wrote, in agitation. H. D. expects 40 or 50 of them up to morrow—and is at a loss to know how to dispose of them.

Dec. 29. This has been, so far, a very cold fall and winter. The Dutch passengers from the ship John are come to Cooper's ferry, but no certain account of the state of the Captain and men on board.

Dec. 30. A pilot brings an account of Captain Folger and his men being delivered from the danger that there attended them, and they are brought on shore—the vessel and cargo thought to be lost. John Skyrin returned this afternoon. He says, the Captain intends to stay below, in hopes of getting some of the cargo; the rest of the men have come up, 2 or 3 excepted.

Dec. 31. First day of the week, and last of the year. The year passeth “as a tale that is told.” Richard Jordan, Josiah White, Sam^l Emlen, and John Parish dined here.

1798. *January 1.* Another new year. Rain last night. Dan^l Smith, Lawyer, here forenoon. I never heard of so many Bankruptcies and imprisonments of those who call themselves Gentlemen. What times are these? Bad indeed.

Jan. 2. John Allen, a Connecticut delegate took tea here.

Jan. 3. Sammy, Molly and William went before dinner to see a child named Calvin Phillips, called a Dwarf. He weighs 12 pounds—is 26 inches high, and 7 years of age. Quite a curiosity, poor little thing—much to be pitied—to be made a show of.

Jan. 20. W. D. saw yesterday, in Third Street, a boy with a wheelbarrow, and a large stone laying by it, shaped like a milestone—new, and inscribed on it in black letters, “This is the Cave and Dwelling of Jane Lowens 1685.” The boy could give no other account than that it

was to be fixt at the mouth of a Cave, he knew not where. It must be a cave, I suppose, of one of the first settlers; but that we should never have seen, or heard of it before, is rather strange.

Jan. 27. The United States Frigate lays at the wharf opposite to us. We can see her towering masts far above Hartshorn's house, and hear the bell, which they ring every half hour.

Jan. 28. Christopher Marshall jun^r dined here. He is a young man who has been in low health for sometime past; he appears sometimes in meeting.

February 7. W. D. at ye Court-house this forenoon, where they are debating the "spitting business," as some call it. Matthew Lyon, a Vermont member of Congress, spit in Roger Griswold's face—a Connecticut member. Many are for having him expelled the house. They have been debating ye matter for many days past.

Feb. 9. W. D. out morning and afternoon at Court and at the Library. He promised a pair of large Elks horns which he has had for some years, to the Library.

Feb. 16. A Battle yesterday in Congress hall, between Roger Griswold and Matthew Lyon, caning and fisticuffs. Griswold had the advantage, or upper hand.

Feb. 18. First day. Ann Pemberton, widow of Joseph P., departed this life, last night or this morning. She has long been in a low state of health. Has left five grown up children, 2 sons and 3 daughters.

Feb. 19. Rob^t Morris is actually gone to Jail within this day or two.

Feb. 21. Electioneering going forward at a great rate, violent party work. Benⁿ R. Morgan and Israel Israel candidates for Senators, to morrow the day. I wish there may be no mobbing.

Feb. 22. W. D. went this forenoon to the Statehouse to give in his vote—a great crowd there. H. D. voted this morning—it is many years since he gave in his vote on any occasion. Drum and fife, a crowd with lighted candles, a little mob fashion went by this evening.

Feb. 23. Rob^t Hartshorn came over to inform us that Ben. Morgan's ticket had got the better of Israel Israel's, by between 3 and 400. I do not feel so much delighted by this party getting ye better, as I should

have felt depressed had the other side gained the victory. 'Tis a favor that so many turned out.

Feb. 24. Read a ballad entitled The Battle of the Wooden Swords &c.; this affray between Lyon and Griswold has made much noise.

W^m Fisher called to enquire for a kitten. Our Cat's progeny are much in demand. Whether it is her real merit, or the value her mistress sets upon her that gives her such consequence, I can't say.

We were invited to the funeral of Joseph Drinker to morrow. He was first cousin to my husband—son to his uncle John deceased. He has lived with his Aunt Mary Morris, sister to his mother, for many years.

James Hamilton, lawyer from Carlisle, and John Cannon took tea here.

Feb. 27. Mon jour natal. A very temperate, pleasant day. Wind N. W.

March 6. The French will not treat with our Commissioners; they have determined to take all neutral vessels which have anything belonging to ye English on board; they probably will snap up all American vessels that come in their way.

March 9. Doctor Redman called, saluted us all, and wished us joy. I directly understood him. His grandson, John Redman Cox was married on third day evening to a daughter of John Cox, deceased; no relation, though of the same name. The old doctor is much delighted with ye match. I was pleased to see him so happy on ye occasion.

John Watson and my husband have purchased, or agreed to purchase, 600 and odd acres of land of James Logan; the writings were signed and delivered this evening. The land is in Bucks County; John Watson and H. S. D. are to have it between them. They intend to sell it out in parts to pay J. L., and divide the profits.

March 10. H. D. gone about 17 miles to subpoena a witness, as a trial between E. Edwards and H. D. takes place next week.

March 14. The case in Court between Edwards and my husband is put off till next court in Sept.

March 17. The old foolish custom of carrying Paddys about is not

yet done with. The boys are noisy at it this evening. We were particularly invited to the funeral of ye widow Thomas, mother to Ann Pemberton.

March 20. Vernal Equinox. The Frigate has removed this morning from Hodges' wharf. I have lost a conveniency—that of knowing by just looking up, which way the wind blows.

March 22. Nancy Skyrin called. She is going to look at Ed^d Stiles' house in our neighborhood, where John Fry lived. I expect they will take it, and shall be pleased to have my daughter so near us.

March 26. A gazette extraordinary from Porcupine, as a Timely Caution to the City and County of Philadelphia, to beware of signing a petition handed about by Samuel Wetherill.

April 4. John Parish and Hendrick, an Indian chief were in the office this afternoon. Great divisions in Congress for a long time past. Despatches from France read there yesterday, the contents not yet transpired.

April 5. We were to have had King or Captain Hendrick and others to dine here, but he went into Jersey to visit some of his Indian brethren, and sent word he would come another time.

April 6. Joel Swain supped and lodged here. Ye Democrats are down in the mouth, as some term it, by the accounts from France.

April 10. After dinner I went down to Molly's, staid a quarter of an hour, then went to visit our old friends Sammy and Sally Wharton, in Second street, between South and Shippen Streets. They are both unable to walk; he thro' infirmity; she has a sore leg which she has been troubled with, at times, for upwards of 40 years. I felt much for them; did not stay to tea, as it looked likely for rain, and so far from home.

April 16. Capt. Hendrick Aupamut called while we were at dinner. He bruised the middle finger of his left hand a week or ten days ago, by the sash of a window falling on it. It is badly bruised, and swelled up to his elbow, or nearly so. I fear he will have a bad hand; he is going soon on a long journey home. I gave him a silk handkerchief to sling his hand in.

April 17. Hendrick was here in meeting time with a letter from James McHenry, Secretary of War, to H. D. He came again later—

we had dined, but laid a cloth on the tea table for him. He dined heartily. I gave him fine rags to dress his finger with, some Jobs-tears &c. He talks of leaving the city to morrow.

April 29. A threatening letter lately sent to the President, or rather a letter to warn him of some intended mischief designed towards him.

April 30. An acc^t in one of this day's papers, of another letter being sent to the President, informing that a design was formed of setting fire to the City on the ninth of next month.

May 1. There is to be a great meeting today of the Sons of Tammany, as they call themselves. I wish they may behave as well as such meetings will admit of. S. R. is to be there.

From Brown's paper of yesterday :

"Incendiaries! Three anonymous letters have lately been directed to the President of the United States, (the last received this morning), threatening to set fire to the city on the ninth of May next. Citizens! the utmost vigilance is necessary to protect your lives and property from such an infernal design. One unguarded hour may lay your city in ashes."

I hope there is no more meant by this than merely to make a rumpus.

May 2. John Allen spent part of the evening with us. He has lately made a long, and as Cobbett calls it an excellent anti-jacobin speech in Congress.

May 4. Our people have been busy in the stable with a poor young horse, that is very ill, and in much pain. Ye farrier has given him a pound of Castor Oil, (a pint, which I expect is much more than a pound), and a Gallon of Water gruel, to no purpose. The other horse, who has lately drawn ye carriage with him, has several times licked him over with his tongue; seemed to know he was in pain.

May 7. This day at 12 o'clock, the "Young men of this city assembled at the Merchants Coffee house, from whence they marched in a body, attended by an immense concourse of their fellow citizens to the house of the President of the United States, where they presented to him their address." With black cockades in their hats, 'tis said. There were upwards of 1200.

May 9. This is the day set apart by the President for fasting and prayer. May the latter be properly observed, not only on this day, but on all other days. And this is the day, that some calamities were threatened in anonymous letters to the President. I don't seem very apprehensive; busy this forenoon putting my drawers and papers in order.

Nancy Skyryn came about 5 o'clock to desire me to take a walk with her. I did so; we walked up town as far as a street beyond Callowhill—then went across to Third Street, and around to home. I observed as we walked that all shops were shut, save Quakers and Democrats, which were kept open from different principles. Quietness seemed to prevail.

W. D. walked out. He understood that a company of Butchers had come down from Spring-Garden, with white Cockades in their hats—had attacked some others and fought—that several of them were put in prison. The Light-horse are to patrol the city this evening—perhaps all night.

May 10. We have been favored with a quiet night, for anything I know to the contrary, for which we ought to be thankful. Between 11 and 12, I heard the Company of Light-horse pass by our door. I rather think there must have been some cause of apprehension, by the unusual care taken to guard the City last night.

May 12. Reynold Keen, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, was here forenoon, to take Sister's and my affirmation to a deposition relative to our knowledge of William and Margaret Parr, and their children. H. D. went with him after we had done our business to Dr. Redmans, to take his deposition on the same occasion. It is with a view of recovering for W. P's children, some property in Nottingham, old England, formerly belonging to Caleb Parr, father of William.

Hannah Yerkes came to talk with my husband, about her good man, who is likely to be out of employment while the new School-house in Key's Alley is building.

May 24. I read this morning a pamphlet entitled, A Narrative of the late Massacres in Lancaster County, of a number of Indians, friends of this province, by persons unknown; with some observations on the same,

dated 1764. I read it at the time of publication—the shocking murders and the circumstances are fresh in my memory.

May 26. I wrote to little William Drinker—sent him a flock of sheep and a dog—a picture drawn at Lititz, and sent by M. Penry.

June 1. Buckridge Sim's wife dead—she was a daughter of Evan Morgan. John de Marsillac came to bid us farewell. He expects to sail for France in a day or two.

June 5. Sister went down to Mollys, and to visit Sally Wharton. Her daughter Becky is to be married next day after to morrow to Chamless Allen.

June 6. Sam^l W. Fisher came to desire H. D. to use his interest with Timothy Pickering for Israel Wheeling [Whelen?] as Collector. Jacob Downing came with a paper for my husband to sign on the same account.

June 9. Between 6 and 7 this evening we heard the Bells ring; on enquiry found there was a great fire to the southward of us. Went to the top of ye house where we could plainly see it, but could not rightly discover where it was. We soon understood that it was at the new Prison; ye buildings in the yard, work shops, meeting house &c. are nearly consumed. 'Tis said that it broke out in two places, and looks as if done designedly.

June 10. First day. A negro burying past our door, going up town, in different order from any I have ever before seen. Six men went before the coffin—one with a book in his hand. They sang aloud, psalms I suppose, in a very loud and discordant voice. A large concourse followed. Methodists, I take them to be.

June 19. Marshall, one of our Envoys to France is said to have arrived in New-York; Pinckney, another is in the South of France for his health; Gerry, the third is said to continue in Paris contrary to the will of the other two. Hope it is not so.

The Light-horse passed our door this afternoon, upwards of a hundred of them. They were out to meet General Marshall, the Envoy from France—last from New-York. A great company of others went to meet him—the Bells are now ringing on that occasion.

June 24. John Drinker and his little grandson Henry Cope called.

M. Penry dined here. She went to their meeting in Race Street, morning and afternoon.

June 26. From this evening's paper: "A Frenchman had the insolence, last Saturday, to say, that in six months' time Adams's head would be off, and Jefferson would be President. The villain, I hear, was secured, and is now in Jail."

July 3. George Washington of Virginia is appointed Lieutenant General and Commander in Chief of the Armies of ye United States of America.

Yesterday, at half past 2 o'clock, P.M. the mercury in three different Thermometers was at 93. It has not been so high in either of them for six years past. (From ye evening paper.)

July 4. Anniversary of Independence. Much fuss to day. Ye Light-horse and Volunteers are to parade, and to have a dinner. My daughter Ann, like many other simpletons, is gone to look. I expect many will be taken sick, overheated &c.

Nancy and many others were at Hannah Pemberton's this forenoon, looking at the raree show.

July 7. I left home about 5 o'clock, walked down Front to Market street; then under ye Market place to Fourth Street, down Fourth to Prune street, in which lives D^r Shippen, whom I found at home and by himself; conferred with him, then went to Jacob Clarkson's in Spruce street—staid to tea there, and heard of the death of Augustine Jones, who lately died at New-Castle. He was taken ill on board the Frigate and sent ashore. Went from there to sister Rhoads'—Sammy came home with me.

July 8. An American Ship of War has taken a French Privateer¹—ye first capture made by the Americans.

July 12. A little book with 64 little stories, and as many pictures, drawn and written by Nancy Skyrin, (P. Widdows bound it in gilt paper), was stolen, as they think, from their front door, some weeks ago, where Eleanor had it reading. I would not have lost it for several dollars.

¹ This probably refers to the capture of the French frigate "L'Insurgent" by the "Constellation," Commodore Truxton, February, 1798.

July 14. The little book found in the Store by Oliver. Whether the children had left it there a month ago, or whether it was thrown in, is not known.

July 15. W. D. brought home yesterday, his portrait, drawn by Henry Elouis. He drew Henry's three years ago in a masterly manner; William's, tho' not illy done, is in an inferior style.

M. Penry sent Peter, this morning to M. Stocker's, for her picture, which was drawn 40 years ago, when she was 22 or 23 years old—in the Moravian dress. She is going to send it to her ancient Uncle in Wales—old England.

July 16. We were invited this afternoon to the funeral of Dr Hugh Hodge to morrow morning, at 8 o'clock. He died this morning, some say, of a bilious fever. Congress broke up. John Allen, M. C. called.

July 20. Our neighbor Henry Pratt is pulling down and demolishing a great part of the old, respectable house next door. That porch, where I have spent many hours of moonlight nights—enclosed and built back as it was—made it agreeable. Sister and self lived near four years, when girls, with Anna Warner; boarded with her. She was then the owner of it. It is to be renovated, enlarged and beautified, as our neighbor Pratt intends; but in my view, it was better as it was. Had he sold that, and built another elsewhere in the modern style, 'twould have been more consistent; but every one knows their own business best, or ought to. For my part I am, and always was, attached to old fashions and old things, which is no reason that others should be so.

July 25. Sent Jacob with the carriage for Molly. She spent ye day with us—and left us before dusk. The horses behaved rather amiss at setting off, owing to their having breastplates instead of collars—not being used to them—one of them having a sore on his neck or shoulder. William had ordered the change not thinking it would make any difference. Horses, like other animals, like what they are used to. Jacob says the frolick was soon over, and Molly not frightened.

July 27. Our Thermometer stood at noon at $85\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$. It is placed in the middle of an entry 51 feet long, and is never as high as many others by several degrees. I look on this as a very warm—yea, hot day. At

4 this afternoon the quicksilver in our glass was as high as $88\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$, and the newspapers tell us others were at 91 at noon, so that ye same must at 4 in the afternoon be at 94° .

July 28. Clear and very hot, wind S. W. We lay last night with our door and one window open, an unusual thing with us. I fear we shall hear of many who have suffered by the heat, it may be called intense.

A woman of violent passions, a housekeeper to Ackley, ye Chair-maker, attempted to poison or kill herself by taking corrosive sublimate. The Doctors were sent for who forced her to drink warm water, and take medicine, which they did not easily accomplish; but it seems she is not dead. Ackley has sent her off, I have not heard what was her inducement, but think, if she was determined, Liquid Laudanum would have been a much more easy death.

It brings to my remembrance, a hired servant man who lived with Billy Parr, at Point-no-point, who put an end to his life by going down into the Necessary; he tore up y^e seat, and let himself down in ye evening; was found dead there the next morning. The river was running within a few yards of the house. Why did he not prefer that more cleanly, and I should think more easy method?

August 1. John Swanwick¹ M. C., died this morning.

Aug. 2. Nancy Skyrin and children went this afternoon to Peel-Hall, to visit the Parkers. They came here on their return. James Logan here this evening; he looks poorly. A poor solitary man—no one to attend upon him in his advanced life, tho' abundantly sufficient of wealth; no child or near female relative—the case seems hard. How greatly is a near, dear and feeling friend to be prized; a disinterested friend who will attend out of pure affection and regard.

Aug. 4. Joseph Thomas gone off in debt—H. D. taken in.

Aug. 6. It is said, and I fear with some reason, that the fever has spread in Water street, between Walnut and Spruce—that many stores

¹ Son of John Swanwick, of Philadelphia, who was an officer of the customs in Philadelphia during the Revolution. He (the father) was attainted of treason and his estate confiscated.

are shut up, and that Becky Allen, formerly Wharton, is near to death with it.

Aug. 7. Joe Thomas and the Yellow fever are the subjects of conversation at present—both pernicious. Becky Allen is better. Sammy Rhoads came. He has taken part of Dr Bensel's house in Germantown. It is a double house, and he is to pay 100 Dollars for the season. Sally Rhoads, I believe goes with them.

Aug. 8. Becky Wharton Allen is dead and buried—ye latter immediately follows the former. A man came here, this evening, for an order to bury Eli Shoemaker, who is ill in Cable-lane; not yet dead, tho' his coffin is made. He has the Yellow fever, with black vomiting. He caught it at Vine street wharf from the corpse of a man who died on board a vessel there, passing by him. It gave me concern to see how near my husband the man stood while he gave this account, and while H. D. wrote the order. He owned he had been with the sick man. The disorder I fear, increases rapidly, and is in many different parts of the city, and can be traced to several different vessels that are infected. 'Tis a gloomy, awful season. I wish my husband could see it his place to go out of town. The watchmen are crying the eleventh hour. Poor fellows! they generally stand to their posts, and run all risks.

Aug. 12. A mulatto man, a drinking fellow, who has a room next door, was this morning in the act of vomiting and very hard straining—not altogether like a drunken man emptying his stomach—but more like a very sick bilious straining. I was alarmed, and sent word down stairs as I was dressing, that it would be right to enquire into the matter. Sister sent for Lee, who is the master of the house, where five or six families reside. He says he knows not what ails the mulatto; he is gone out at present, and he wishes to get rid of him, and will do so if it is in his power. They are ordinary, noisy people. I hope it is no yellow fever, but other sickness.

Aug. 13. Robert Proud, who was here this morning, and several others, are of the opinion, that the people crowding out of the City, as they are doing at present, is unnecessary—that ye present appearance of

the fever does not call for it. My husband and son of ye same opinion. May it be so ! Isaac Lloyd dead.

Aug. 14. The Post-Office is removed—the Library shut up. Many of our neighbors are removed ; things look sad, yet I do not hear of many dead or taken ill. H. D., as usual, writing in ye Office. He is one of the greatest slaves in Philadelphia.

Aug. 15. D^r Redman called before dinner. He thinks that the disorder is progressing, and will progress. 'Tis according to the nature of things at this season of the year. He talks of going with his wife and daughter into the country.

Our black Sarah told me this morning, that she heard a man straining hard to vomit in the mulatto's chamber next door ; that she had smelt sugar burning several times yesterday and today—that a poor sick man boarded there. Upon inquiring of Ben Airs who lives in ye house, we understood it was a man who had a very hard cough, but is no other way disordered. What ye burnt sugar meant, we know not, as they are not very nice or cleanly.

Aug. 17. Since dinner we have heard that Nancy's boy, Oliver Wadsworth is taken with a chill. I sent for ye children to come here, and desired they would immediately send for the Doctor to know what he thought ailed him. Nancy came in ; D^r Parke has been to visit Oliver—says he has every symptom of the Yellow fever, but that it is not infectious for a day or two. He advised him being taken to the Hospital, tho' he said he had ye disorder, he hoped lightly. He is to be taken this afternoon. I hinted to Nancy that it would be trying to Oliver's friends in Connecticut to see his name in the papers. She tells me that D^r Parke says, he will be received by the name of James Harrisburgh. Poor little fellow—my heart aches for him.

I have engaged Ben Oliver to take me tomorrow to Germantown.

Aug. 19. First day. Clear. Wind southerly. John Skylin in ye chaise, my poor Nancy, her two children, and two black girls in the carriage, after breakfasting here, set off for Downingtown. W. D. and myself left home about 10 o'clock, in Ben Oliver's hack for Germantown—arrived there in meeting time. Thomas Fisher, son of Miers

Fisher, was this morning buried. He died of ye Yellow fever—about twenty two years old; and a son of Abigail Hamilton, Frank H., not quite of age, fell a victim to it.

S. Rhoads has engaged a room for me at ye widow Bensels. We left them and arrived at home about dusk.

Aug. 20. H. D. has written to his son Henry to send his waggon down tomorrow for such things as will be proper to send away, so that we are preparing for a solemn movement and separation.

Aug. 21. This afternoon our son Henry came with his man and waggon—himself in his chaise. The sight of him was pleasing, tho' attended with some fear, lest he should be affected by our air.

Aug. 22. Clear and warm—wind variable. Henry's waggon went away after breakfast loaded. My two dear sons left us about 11 o'clock—Henry in his chair—William in our chaise with ye old mare, who is a little lame. A Chest of valuable papers, and a Trunk of plate is to be sent to the United States Bank in Third Street, and also a Trunk of valuable clothing. The dread and apparent danger increaseth—many are ill up town, and in Cable lane. I sent to know how S. Swett was, and to ask her if she would wish to remove from her present habitation, and board somewhere in or out of Germantown. She sent her love, and said she would choose to remain, as she had always done, at home. We sent her flour &c.

A letter from Dr Cooper at ye Hospital to Timothy Paxon, informing of ye death of our poor little Oliver Wadsworth, who died, as the Dr says, of an inveterate Yellow fever. He assures us, he had all possible attention and care taken of him. He likewise says, that from all observations that can be made—it is thought this disorder is not contagious; no one person takes it from another, but that it is in the air, and spreads very fast. How that is, we must leave.

We have engaged Ben Oliver to take us this afternoon to Germantown. My husband intends to go in our waggon to North bank, Jacob and Peter with him.

We arrived at our lodging room at ye Widow Bensels. Half of her house is taken by other persons, I know not whom, but we are entirely

separated, ye doors between locked up. We hear a great noise and talking in ye next chamber to us.

Aug. 23. I don't know exactly the situation of this house, but believe the wind is northeast—by the feel.

Two Frenchmen lodge in the room adjoining to us, with a door which opens into our room, which is locked, and ye old Lady has ye key. They were jabbering last night, but I could not understand them. They are nearer than I like; I stopped ye keyhole this morning with paper. Upwards of a dozen called this day; James Smith, James Logan, Hetty Smith and her daughter Sally, Hannah Pemberton, Sally Zane, and several of S. R's acquaintances.

Aug. 24. Cloudy. One Richardet has taken and lives in the house next door, between S. R's and where we lodge. The three houses belong to Bensel's estate. They keep a public or Coffee house there. He is the same who kept ye New-tavern in Second street. If it would be right to let trifles incommode us, the noise late at night in the yard, ye lodgers in the next room, as they have part of this house, singing &c., would be very disagreeable.

I came with Sally Dawson to my room, after dinner, which she wiped over, dusted, and cleaned superficially. My situation at present, tho' I never thro' favor was dependent on any one, seems rather disagreeable to me, but I can let down or lower my pride—'twould be a pity if at this time of life it was not in my power. The old Lady here, is clever tho' queer.

Aug. 27. The Thermometer yesterday stood at 92°.

After breakfast, I took a ride with H. Pemberton; we met an Ass in the road; the horses who had been frightened once or twice by him, went pretty well by him, but showed some signs of fear. He has scared several horses badly. Two young men were thrown out of a Chair by his braying. I returned to my room after riding.

Aug. 28. I read in the paper of yesterday that one hundred and eleven cases were reported in 48 hours.

Rich^d Allen, a black man of consequence, advertises, that he wishes those of the citizens who have left Dogs and Cats shut up in their houses

to starve, would employ some friend to let them out, as they disturb the neighbors, by their howlings &c.

I heard the Ass bray—never heard one before. I have wondered a horse should be frightened at a creature so near his own species, but ye noise is so singular, I am no longer surprised at it. 'Tis like a loud horn or trumpet.

We have not left our poor old Cat, whom we have had between 10 and 11 years, shut up to starve in the house; but we have shut her and her kitten out in the yard, and hired mulatto Rachel next door to take care of them.

Aug. 29. I heard one of the Frenchmen in the next room vomiting very hard early this morning—about six. I arose directly. Perhaps it was occasioned by a debauch, but anything of that kind is alarming.

Aug. 30. Rode out this morning with H. P.—Called at Parson Blairs', to enquire for D^r Shippen.

Aug. 31. Last night I observed that one of the Frenchmen who lodge in the next room is rather dull. He often sighs, and speaks low—whether sick or in trouble, I don't know. The other is as merry as he is sad: talks loud, squeals, laughs—perhaps to raise the other's spirits. Last night he was playing on the Flute. I never have seen their faces to know them, but have heard enough of their voices. We might as well lodge in the Tavern.

September 4. The Bank of Pennsylvania was this afternoon removed from Philadelphia, where it has lately been robbed of a considerable amount—to the schoolhouse in this town, escorted by M^cPherson's Blues.

Sept. 5. Germantown is like a beehive—the people swarm. About two o'clock, four waggons loaded with the cash &c. from the Bank of North America arrived here guarded by the Light-horse men. They are also deposited in the same schoolhouse where the contents of ye other was yesterday lodged. This draws great numbers to this place.

Heard to day of the deaths of Peter Fearon, and of Betsy Prichard, a young woman from Great Britain who kept school in Philad^a. She died near Downingtown. James Waters died of the prevailing disorder two

or three days ago; an industrious young man, Editor of the Weekly Magazine. His poor mother, Nurse Waters, will be almost heartbroken.

Sammy Rhoads received a letter from my husband relative to Bank business. Fifteen or twenty people are guarding ye Banks.

Sept. 8. The accounts of this day are, between 50 and 60 deaths, 107 new cases. W. D. not as well as when at North bank; chilly and unwell. He is like the rest of us, out of his element; my husband excepted, who is always at home, and never at home.

Sept. 9. First day. This forenoon I was let blood by Jacob Smith, who lives when at home, in Chestnut street, opposite to Dr Kuhn. He recommended him to me, and I think him an expert hand at ye business. He opened a vein that had never before been opened. My veins are small, and the largest lays over an artery, which makes it difficult for me to be bled, tho' I have been bled may be, 50 times in my life, or near to it.

Sept. 10. After breakfast packed up, and prepared to set off. Bid farewell to our old Roomlady Bensel. We left Germantown between 9 and 10 o'clock, my husband, William, Sall Dawson and myself, with trunks, boxes &c., pretty well loaded. Arrived between 12 and one, at Kimble's tavern, a little beyond the 13th milestone on the Bristol road, where I am now scribbling, and where we propose dining. John Fenno, printer said to be dead; I am sorry to hear it.

Met our son Henry at Bristol—and our maid Sarah came ashore a few minutes after from Burlington. Arrived at North bank about 5 o'clock—a transition from noise, hurry and bustle to a calm retreat, where my giddy head may perhaps get a little better. William says, it seems as tho' he had got out of Purgatory into Paradise.

Sept. 16. First day. A comparative table of deaths in Cobbett's paper of the 14th inst. "From the 8th Augt to 31st in '93, there were 264 deaths—from the same to the same in '98, 621. From the 1st to the 14th Sept in '93, there were 375 deaths—from the same to the same in '98—858 deaths." In October '93 were the most deaths of any other time. Our city is at present so deserted that I think it can hardly be possible for so many to be taken, but of this I only conjecture.

Sept. 21. H. D. returned with the newspapers. The Yellow fever is in our Jail—one person died of it, another was sent to the Hospital. Some of the worst of the prisoners made an attempt to get out—took some advantage, but were stopped. Robert Wharton, Mayor, shot one of them, and wounded him mortally ; another was killed on the spot, and a third badly wounded. They did not succeed in their attempt. 'Tis thought if they had, the city would have been in danger. Numbers have offered themselves as guards to the prison ; in which act, there is great merit at this time.

Sept. 22. Fifty nine deaths, 126 new cases of the prevailing fever reported by 18 physicians. Deaths at New-York on third day last 42—36 of them, of ye Yellow fever. What a world of trouble is this ! May we be fitted for a better when it shall please the Lord to call us hence. Public and private calamities—the lot of human nature, can be made easy by nothing but a dependence on, and resignation to the divine will. May I be so favored, who do not expect to be long here.

Sept. 24. Read this morning a discourse delivered in Christ Church, on the decease of Mrs. Mary White, consort of the Rev. William White D.D., by Samuel Magaw D.D., Rector of S^t Paul's Church : the subject touching the resurrection of the dead.

From sixth day noon to seventh day noon, 10 died. The disorder is said to be worse than ever. Some of the physicians say it is the Plague. Suckey Lockyer, the shopkeeper died at Germantown, Molly Cresson's George is dead—50 in a day at New-York, and very bad at Wilmington, where 10 die in a day.

Sept. 25. Ye United States Bank removed, or the contents thereof, from Philad^a ye 22^d inst to Germantown—to the house lately occupied by Richardet as a Coffee-house or Tavern next door to S. Rhoads', escorted by a body of Light-horse. It occasioned a great stir in that neighborhood, where there was great abundance of it before.

Sept. 26. Clear. My husband came before tea. He has been in much company, and to many places, since he left us.

Sept. 27. After 5 o'clock, H. D. asleep by the fire with a book in his hand, I put on my cloak and bonnet—took Peter Woodward, little

William and Tauro, and walked as far as the pole—the sun under a cloud.

The accounts of deaths have been between 60 and 70. We have not heard for two days past, but the last accounts were very bad from New-York.

Sept. 28. The 25th inst. died Hilary Baker, Mayor of the City, of the prevailing disease. He was, I think, a worthy character. I knew him—he lived some years as clerk to James and Drinker. Henry Hillegas, son of Michael Hillegas, is also dead.

Sept. 29. Clear, and as cold as the last of November. W. D. went in the Chaise, Jacob with him, to Hugh Morton's for ye newspapers. Ye account is from sixth day to 7th day at noon, 106 deaths—worse and worse! 40 odd in New-York, and 18 in two days at Wilmington. Tauro barks more than common, perhaps he is cold.

October 1. About two o'clock, after I had dined, John Smith arrived here. He informed me that Sally Zane, who was at the yearly meeting last week is very ill of the Yellow fever; that all Frank's family, and Hannah Pemberton with her maids have left the house. No one remains there but Sally Zane in her bed, and Oronoko. They sent to the city for a nurse but did not get any one. The widow Johnson, daughter of William Norton, is dead in Germantown; Captⁿ Joseph Anthony in our city is also dead of ye prevailing disorder.

The following advertisement will show the state of desertion in which our city stands at present:

“One Room to be let in the Country, but five miles from the City, if applied for immediately, at the office of the American Daily Advertiser.”

Oct. 2. A little before 5 o'clock, H. D. and son William set off in H. S. D's Chaise for Hugh Morton's for papers and letters. A letter from John Skyrin giving an afflicting account of a bad hurt my poor dear Sally Downing has received. She went out, accompanied by Sammy and James Downing in search of grapes, and was, by the breaking of the saddle-girth thrown off one of the Coach Horses and received a very severe bruise on her arm near the elbow. The height and violence of

the fall caused a great fracture to be apprehended, but upon examination, the Doctor pronounced it no more than a bad bruise, which it is to be hoped by his skill and attention, will be attended with no future bad consequences. Her fall was in a meadow—'twas well it was not on the turnpike, or any other beaten road.

From seventh day to second day, 150 deaths in our city. In New York in 24 hours, 58 of the fever, ending last fourth day. Our old neighbor W^m Moulder is gone, by the prevailing disease.

Oct. 3. H. D. and W. D. went after a late dinner to Aaron and Isaac Ivens—they came home to tea, or rather chocolate. Henry returned from Downingtown this evening. I was afraid to see him. His account was that Sally's right arm is miserably bruised, and swelled as large as two arms; her hand also swelled and on a pillow. They told him it was vastly mended—which if he had not found her in very good spirits, he would hardly have thought ye case, it looked so bad. She would not submit to be blooded, which was as I expected.

Henry further informs us that James Emlen is dead, Abraham Gibbons supposed to be near his end. Henry Briggs also dead. They were all at the Yearly meeting.

A man by the name of Smith, who lived in Front street near the Hay scales, was seen looking out for a nurse for his wife. The next morning when the milk woman called to serve them she found Smith dead in one room, and his wife near her end in another; no one in the house with them.

Oct. 4. Foggy. We left our son about 9 o'clock—my husband, S. Dawson, Jacob and self; stopped a short time at Phineas Buckley's near Bristol, arrived at Kimble's tavern before 12 noon, where we dined, got to Germantown about 4 o'clock, where we lodged with Molly.

Oct. 5. After H. D. had settled what he had to do in Germantown, we set off for Downingtown. The road across from Germantown over Ritter's ferry to the turnpike is, in my view, very bad; H. D. thought otherwise. I would rather ride 20 miles round, than the 3 or 4 hilly rough miles that we came, but it was to avoid the city, and thought best to go that way, being much ye shortest. We dined at the Buck—met

Aaron Levy there—staid too long, as we baited again at ye Paoli; passed through several turnpike gates—the first I have ever seen, and came to Jacob Downings just at candlelight. They are very comfortably settled here, with almost everything desirable about them. Our old acquaintance Geo. Read of New-Castle is dead. I do not know of what disorder he died.

Oct. 16. I arose with the sun because I could not help it. Went after breakfast with Sally to take a ride. She has no use of her right arm yet; she wished to take two or three children with us, which I opposed, rather choosing to stay at home than go in that way. We went near three miles, Sally all the way endeavoring to convince me there was no danger in riding, but to little or no effect. We view things in a different point of light. Sally is her father's own child. Ann and William belong to me. Henry and Molly to us both, but rather incline to my side.

Yesterday's papers inform 62 deaths in 48 hours, and 48 new cases. An account of D^r Logan's arrival in France, as a messenger of peace &c., by one party; looked upon by another as quite the reverse.

Oct. 29. Jonathan Hunn has written to R. Downing relative to an impostor lately advertised in most of the papers, who called himself Henry Penn Wharton. He said he was a great grandson of William Penn. He imposed on Warner and Daniel Mifflin; borrowed a small sum of money of Warner. Married a wife in Carolina—has another at this time in Lancaster, or near it—four children in a poor, low situation or condition. He lately married the widow of Col. Curle in Virginia, a woman of education and considerable property—took her to Kent County, was at Warner Mifflins', where he left her—said he was going to Downingtown, where his carriage and horses were, and two of his children at school, which he had by a former wife, a sister to Gov. Mifflin. Some circumstances led them to suspect him—they broke open his trunk, and made some discovery there. Jonⁿ Hunn was in Downingtown some weeks past inquiring about him, but to no purpose. No carriage and horses, nor no children there. He informs R. Downing in his letter, that they have discovered since, that his real name is Hugh Workman, an ordinary fellow who came to Lancaster, when but sixteen

years of age. He is not to be found at present—it is supposed he has gone to Virginia to sell his last wife's negroes.

Oct. 31. Snow in the night, very cold this morning. II. D. and Sammy Downing gone early to Humphrey Marshalls for sugar trees. Jacob Downing out gunning—he brought home one wild Duck.

November 1. Tho^s Cope called. He has been to the city—says that Dr Rush and other Physicians say it is quite safe for citizens to return home. He, T. C., intends going tomorrow.

Nov. 5. About 10 o'clock, we left Sally and her children. We came to the Buck between one and two; dined with a large company there. Left them before three, and arrived at home between four and five. We are once more favored to be at home altogether, in usual health.

Nov. 9. General Washington is expected in this city to day.

There have been several pieces in Fenno's and Porcupine's papers lately respecting the time that this, and other centuries end. The pieces signed Creto say, that ye last day of ye year 1800 finishes the century; William Cobbett insists that the last day of December 1799, ends it. He says in his paper of this evening:

“If any man, having the least title to respect or attention, will come forward in his own name, and assert that the eighteenth century does not close with the last moment of 1799; I will, without the least asperity, or attempt at ridicule, endeavor to convince him of his error &c. &c.”

He may endeavor to convince me too, if he can—for if it is an error, I am in that error, and likely to remain so. If he includes ye year 1700 in this century, 99 added to it, I acknowledge make a century, but according to that way of reckoning, the first century must have had but 99 years in it.

Nov. 10. General Washington arrived this forenoon. George Logan is said to be below in the Perseverance. Extract of a letter from Dr Logan to his wife dated, Bordeaux Sept 9, 1798, wherein he says he has with him, “despatches for our Government, calculated to restore that harmony, the loss of which has been so sensibly felt by both countries” &c.

Nov. 11. Read to day Parnell's *Hermit*, a poem, and an essay on Creation added. This little book, most of which I had by rote: the reading revived old sensations—we used to read it at A. Benezet's school, standing in a row—four lines at a time.

Nov. 12. Nurse Waters called. Came to ask H. D. to administer her son's property, and be security. He did so, and she dined here. Poor woman, her trouble has not deprived her of the faculty of talking.

Nov. 17. Fenno's *Gazette* extraordinary, gives us an account of Nelson's being victorious, and Buonaparte defeated. My husband read us a long letter from Holliday Jackson, who is amongst the Indians—giving an account of their proceedings there. David Evans came this evening for an order to bury Rachel Taylor, formerly Rachel House. He spent an hour with us, and exercised his gift, which seems natural to him. W. D. said, when he was gone, it made him think of the old saying, "Laugh and grow fat." J. Downing came home early and went to bed—a situation he is fond of.

Nov. 20. The greatest part of the cash lately taken from the Bank of Pennsylvania, was last night recovered to the amount of 158,000 dollars; within about 3000 of the whole sum robbed. "It appears that one Isaac Davis, a carpenter, and a noted democrat, in conjunction with a porter belonging to the Bank, who died of the fever, were the sole agents in this nefarious business."¹

December 6. Tho^s Mifflin's long speech, and ye President's message to Congress, were in yesterday's and this day's papers.

1799, *January 1.* I have for some years past, kept a sort of a diary, but intended to discontinue it, and make this a memorandum book—but seeing a fine snow falling this morning, and being used to make observa-

¹ This robbery occurred on the 4th of August, 1798. Among several persons who were taken up on suspicion of having committed the robbery was Pat Lyon, a blacksmith, who had repaired some of the locks. Isaac Davis, a house-carpenter, was afterwards arrested, who had excited suspicion by his reckless expenditures. He made a confession, and implicated the porter of the bank, who was in collusion with him, and who had since died. He restored more than one hundred thousand dollars.

tions on the weather, began this first day of the year in my accustomed manner.

Jan. 3. Jacob Turner and Sarah Needham, our negro and negress, went to a wedding this evening. Jacob dressed in a light cloth coat, white cassimere vest and breeches, white silk stockings, and new hat. Sarah, ye brides-maid, in white muslin, dizzened off with white ribbons from head to foot, yellow morocco shoes, with white bows &c. They went in Ben Oliver's Coachee, driven by his white man. 'Tis now near 11 o'clock, and they are not yet returned. They are both honest servants, but times are much altered with ye black folk.

Jan. 7. Read to the children a little book entitled, *A Legacy to Children*, being some of the last expressions and dying sayings of Hannah Hill jun^r of the City of Philadelphia, in the Province of Pennsylvania in America, by Thomas Chalkley. This little book I have wept over between 50 and 60 years ago, as did my grandchildren when it was read to them. She died in 1714, and ye book was printed in 1717, by Andrew Bradford.

Jan. 8. A paper, extra, from Claypoole with what ye Federalists call good news, and that must be good which humbles ye haughty pride of France.

Jan. 13. Putting on a pair of warm worsted stockings this morning—having worn cotton hitherto this winter, it led me to think of the poor sheep who are dismantled to make us comfortable; not that ye sheep suffer much while shearing, and it is a convenience to them if they fall into feeling and tender hands: but sometimes a rough clown, who has a poor sheep tied down on his knees, if it stirs, gives it a hard blow, and very frequently cuts out a piece of flesh with his shears. Then if he condescends to apply a bit of tar and grease to the wound, the matter is settled. One thought brings on another; a fine quarter of mutton hangs now in our washhouse, with Turkey, Geese, Ducks, Fowls &c. An idea struck me, which has frequently occurred to me from my youth to this day—that there are very few things which daily happen, so humbling as the death of so many of the animal creation for our support or satisfaction. A query has arisen; why do they suffer pain in death? The

Almighty hand which created them, could, if it was His will, so order it, that they should die without suffering. That it is otherwise, is apparent; tho' perhaps they do not feel so much as we think they do. Be that as it may, why do they suffer at all? if it is not to humble mankind, "and shall they suffer, shall they die in vain?"

Jan. 14. Our clock has, for a day or two past struck fourteen, when it should have struck 12. I have often known them, when out of order, to strike more or less than the right hour—but don't recollect any one exceeding 12, but I don't infer anything from it.

Jan. 17. Our clock is still deranged. It struck 15 when 12 should have been announced. I sent Peter to inquire how Hannah Sansom was. She has lately had a bad fall against the Sofa, and hurt her mouth very much. Sammy sent word—that she was badly hurt, but getting much better. Benjⁿ Chew Sen^r, Jos. Swift, Nich^s Waln and others called after dinner.

February 12. Joseph Sansom and his wife Beulah, whom I have never seen, or perhaps never may—have taken their passage for Great Britain, to sail in a day or two with Mary Prior &c.

March 5. Clear and very cold. Wind N. W. Rob^t Burket, my husband's barber, who lives near the river and rises early, says this is the coldest day he has felt this winter—that more ice was made last night than in any one night besides. It is very cold for ye season, about this time our winters used to break up, it seems now to be setting in; but as the sun is so fast approaching towards us, it can't, in ye nature of things, last long.

The Ship Despatch, in which Mary Prior embarked about three weeks ago, and Jos. Sansom and wife went on board about a week after, is still at Mud-Island, or the Fort—can't move on account of the ice. It must be a disagreeable situation.

March 11. We are informed of the death of Owen Biddle and Clifford Smith. H. Smith, formerly Stevenson is left with three children. She is a young widow.

March 12. A man called to enquire our name and number, with a view to make out a Directory, and to number the inhabitants.

March 27. Our black Jacob Turner informed Sister this morning that he was to be married to our Sarah next week. We have had a hint of ye kind before. We may lose a good servant by it, but if it is for her benefit, I shall be satisfied.

March 31. About ten days ago we received folio volumes of the hot pressed Bible, which H. D. subscribed for. Cost unbound 20 dollars, binding 8 dollars. £10.10.

April 4. Jacob Turner and Sarah Needham, were, I expect, joined in the bands of matrimony this evening, by Parson Absalom Jones. They talk of coming home next first day. We offered to give them a wedding supper if they would have it here in a sober way. They were much obliged, but had taken a room at his brothers. A wedding without a frolic, would be I believe, no wedding in their view.

This morning, the six Troops of Horse of this city marched out towards the seat of insurrection in Northampton County under command of B. Gen^l Macpherson. Poor fellows—they went, many of them, by our door. I could not help feeling for the mothers who are left in distress for their sons, tho' 'tis to be hoped there will be no fighting.

April 5. Thomas Fisher has bought Dagny's place opposite to John de Brahms. Hills came to inquire relative to the lines.

April 8. We had three physicians here forenoon. Dr Kuhn called to see William, Dr Rush was sent for by H. D., and Dr Redman called, as usual.

Sally brought Jos. Sansom's book of profiles to entertain us.

April 17. W. D. went after meeting to his sister Mollys. He brought home a present for me from Ward Cadogan of Barbadoes, a bag of Crab's Eyes, a beautiful little bean, which I, when young, used to play with. W. C. I believe heard me talk of them, without any thought or desire of having any; he was so polite as to send them.

April 20. There has been much talk lately of the elopement of W. B's [Wm. Bingham] daughter with a French Count, three times her age.

April 22. Dr Rush calls the pain in my husband's leg the dumb gout. He is one of the last men in the world that I should expect would have

any sort of gout—remarkably temperate both in meat and drink—uses a great deal of exercise, nor does he inherit it.

The Light-horse returned to the City this afternoon in a dusty condition. They have taken several prisoners.

April 25. This day was set apart by the President for a day of fasting and prayer. Some, I hope, observed it religiously.

Archibald M^cCall, his son George M^cCall, and the wife of the latter, who was daughter to George Clymer—they all died and were buried within the last eight days.

April 27. From Porcupine's Gazette.

"1000 dollars Reward. As I have been deprived of my lawful, beloved wife, Maria Matilda Countess de Tilly (late Maria Matilda Bingham,¹ daughter of William Bingham Esq^r), of Philadelphia, ever since the 12th inst., any person giving information where she is, so that I may be restored to her presence and society, shall receive the above reward.

COUNT ALEX DE TILLY."

'Tis said she is at her father's house, of which Tilly can't be ignorant.

May 2. W. D. went to the State-house this evening where they are trying John Fries,² one of the insurgents, an elderly man. A fine clear evening, ye planet Venus shines, as she sets, in our back windows beautifully.

John Webb was rather eccentric in his appearance on last third day; he did not in express terms desire the prayers of the church for two friends that were indisposed, whose names he mentioned, but something very much like it—H. D. and another.

¹ Miss Bingham was married the second time in 1802 to Henry, son of Sir Francis Baring, and upon his death she was again married to the Marquis de Blaisell.

² In portions of Bucks, Northampton, and Montgomery counties opposition was made to the assessors performing their duty, and in some places they were seized and imprisoned. The United States marshal, with a force, arrested some of the parties, but was compelled to deliver them up. Fries, who resided in Bucks County, was particularly active in his opposition, and was the leader of a mob which drove off the assessors and threatened to shoot them.

May 4. Joseph Drinker called. He said that great enquiries have been made, since the prayers of ye Church were requested on H. D's account. W. D. gone to Court, where the trial of Fries is still on hand.

May 7. John Adlum was here today in his regimentals; blue turned up with red, with white lining; red feather in his hat, sword by his side—Major Adlum.

May 8. W. D. went yesterday to see a strange animal which was caught by ye fishermen in our river, called in the advertisement, a Sea Tiger. I saw the picture of it on a sign in Market street this afternoon. I have seen the same picture in some book before now, and believe it to be of the Seal kind.

May 10. John Fries, one of the insurgents, was yesterday, after nine days Trial, brought in guilty of High Treason.

May 13. Fries was this morning brought to Court to receive his sentence, but was remanded till to morrow at ten o'clock, when sentence is to be passed on him. "The concourse of spectators in and about ye Court-house was immense. It is with satisfaction, I add, that nothing like disorderly behavior has appeared during the whole of these interesting proceedings." *Gazette.*

The Jury that condemned him were unanimous in ye first of their going out; each man wrote on a piece of paper his sentiments, and when compared each had written—Guilty.

May 14. Fries brought to Court again to day, and again sent back without sentence being passed on him, from something William Lewis, Lawyer advanced respecting his trial.

May 15. W^m Lewis appeared as counsel for Fries yesterday, and produced, "the depositions of three persons to prove that one of the Jurors who tried his case, had declared, some days before the trial took place, that 'Fries ought to be hanged,' or words to that effect," which with other depositions which he should hereafter produce, W. L. urged, were sufficient ground upon which to move for a rule to shew why a new trial should not be had &c.

Tench Coxe and another called after dinner.

May 17. John Stroud was here; he is going homewards to morrow.

He was one of the Jurymen on Fries' trial. He (J. F.) is to remain in Jail till October next, and then to be tried again.

May 23. Joe McKean and John Fenno have had a fighting match. Rob^t Wharton has been exposed to danger. The times are bad.

May 25. John Simpson appointed a meeting which was held in our son Henry's barn, on the threshing floor. He thinks there was about four hundred persons who attended it.

June 5. H. D. rode to the Fourth street meeting house. While he was gone John Smith came for a letter, in his favor, to Fred^k Pigou, and to bid us adieu. He is to embark to morrow for Gt. Britain, from thence to Calcutta in ye East Indies. He is a pretty lad, under age; I wish him preserved in body and mind to return safe to his friends.

June 6. A note sealed with black wax came this evening, inviting us to the funeral of John de Brahm to morrow, at 3 o'clock, at his dwelling on ye old York road. His long stay is at an end! His age I believe is 84, or very near it.

June 7. My husband, John Drinker, and our son William went in our waggon to attend ye burial of our old acquaintance John W. G. De Brahm. His coffin was not screwed, but the lid laid on. He was put into the grave, but not covered with ye earth, a board laid over, and perhaps to be watched. He died yesterday, and it seems it was his desire to be kept three days. He is deposited in ye burying ground at German-town.

June 12. Nancy Skyrin and self took a walk. Called at Polly Drinker's shop—went into ye Presbyterian meeting house in Market street. It was open, and ye candles burning. Brook Smith's Urn, which stands in ye south end of ye Church—a beautiful piece of workmanship; ye marble highly polished—I could not see to read the inscription, tho' it is in black letters.

June 25. Sally Franklin, wife of Walter F., and daughter of Sarah Howel of Tacony, died this morning, and was buried this afternoon.

July 6. While we were at dinner Sally Rhoads's little Jane came to borrow the carriage to go to a place near Darby, that they have taken, as she says Molly's child is sick, and the Dr advised taking it out of town.

Jacob took Molly her child, Jenny and Tom, with a deal of baggage to Philip Price's near Darby.

July 16. Ye wife of Jehu Hollingsworth, his brother, and a maid servant are said to be dead: they were inhabitants of Penn street. After ye maid was sent to ye Hospital, ye family went out of town, where ye wife died.

July 22. Black Judy was here today. She is now about 52 or 53 years old. My sister and self sold her when 9 years old into the country. We did not think we were doing wrong, for we did not know what to do with her, as our parents were dead, and we were going to board out. We loved the child, and after a few weeks' consideration took a ride to her mistress's habitation, and offered her 40 pounds for ye child; they gave us 25, promising to use her very kindly. She said that she would not part with her for 100 pounds—she thought Providence had directed her to the child, and she meant to treat her with great kindness—we came away disappointed. She was afterwards sold again, but has been many years free, and her children are free when of age. We had formerly some uneasy hours on her account, tho' nothing to accuse ourselves of as a crime at that time, except parting with a little child that we loved, to be a slave, as we feared, for life.

July 23. John Parish, Sam^l Emlen, Jacob Downing, and Othniel Alsop dined with us. William Drinker and O. Alsop left our door at 3 o'clock, in our Chaise, and ye old mare's bastard colt, which fell down lately with J. Downing. They intend to night for Sam^l Trimble's, Concord; tomorrow to the new boarding school, and home next day, intending to call at Philip Price's, to know how Molly is.

July 25. W. D. and O. A. came home after we had done dinner; laid ye cloth and gave them a dinner about 3 o'clock. They saw Molly and her little daughter—both apparently well.

James Logan drank tea, or rather water here—he drinks no tea.

August 10. Oronoko is dead—our Jacob went to his funeral. Many a pleasant ride have I taken with his mistress under his care and protection. Poor Noke!

Aug. 11. First day. Clear. M. S., J. D. and self went to morning

meeting. A strange voice was heard, to whom S. Emlen recommended silence, and was obeyed. I know not who it was.

Aug. 12. Isaac Parish called with a letter for me from my husband, (who left home in the Sulky 10th inst. for Downingtown), written this morning. His son Samuel coming from Lancaster, saw my husband going to Hunt Downings, with his arm in a sling. He stopped him and sent the letter. Isaac said, he understood he had been overset and got hurt. I did not read the letter till he was gone. The beginning of ye letter is written by Nancy Skyrin, finished by H. D. He lodged at Richard Thomas's, the night he left home; went to Downingtown on First day morning—in proceeding to meeting with A. Skyrin, Eliza Downing, and Eliz^h Skyrin, in S. Downing's carriage—the gears gave way in ascending the steep part of the hill, so that one of the horses got loose. The carriage run back and overset, the three females were mercifully preserved from injury, “but my left wrist,” writes my husband in his letter, “is strained and swelled, and my thigh on that side considerably bruised. In my situation, I cannot drive my sulky, therefore wish Jacob despatched with the carriage to morrow &c.”

Aug. 13. John Drinker called. I showed him ye letter. He says—“and I recollect it, having ridden up in a two wheeled chaise—that ye hill going to Uichland meeting is a very ugly one.”

Aug. 14. About 5 o'clock, my husband returned. H. D's wrist is much swelled, his hip bruised, but not very bad, ye wrist much ye worst. We poulticed it with comfrey, and gave him wine-whey on his going to bed.

Aug. 21. I have often wished to know what it is that makes so much noise in the trees—as soon as the sun sets they begin. I knew it was not tree-frogs, nor catyids; I once followed the noise before dark, till I was directly under it, but it evaded my hand. I sent Peter, who can see better, to catch one. He brought me a little insect or fly, about an inch long, of a light green color, and transparent wings—very slim body; but I could not think so small a creature could make so great a noise, till this evening. I heard one in our middle room, which Peter caught. It proved to be ye same little thing he showed me before. I want to

know what it is called. 'Tis less than a cricket, but makes a louder noise.

Aug. 22. We hear from all quarters that ye fever is very bad in the lower part of ye city. Dr Kuhn says he knows it rages there; that he shall hold himself in readiness to go out of town if it should spread in ye city.

Aug. 23. From Claypoole's paper of this morning: "The College of Physicians, in a communication to the Board of Health, yesterday morning, gave it as their opinion, that a contagious and malignant fever similar to that which raged in the years '93, '97, and '98, at present exists in this city, and rages to an alarming degree." The Board of Health acknowledges that the fever is in the city, principally in the lower part of it—but do not allow it to be so alarming. From ye 21st to 22nd Augt. in 24 hours, the sextons of all the different burying grounds, report 17 deaths—10 adults, and 7 children.

Aug. 24. Stephen Maxfield came this evening for an order to bury Moses Rowen, who is not yet dead, but very ill of the Yellow fever. I wish we were, if it is right to wish so, in the country. People coming to my husband for orders of this kind is what I don't like at this time. Great and many are the number that are moving out of the city.

Aug. 26. H. D. gone this morning in ye waggon to take Prissy Kirk to Dr Griffitt's to be examined, a form which every child that goes to ye boarding school submits to. Edw^d Garrigues taken ill last night—he is President of the Board of Health, and has been much among ye Yellow fever. Some make rather light of the present calamity—say there is no danger in staying in the city; others are very much terrified. Such a general removing, I believe, has never yet been so early in the disorder.

Aug. 28. Rob^t Proud called to see us; he is just recovered from something like a dysentery—is going out of town tomorrow with Sam^l Clark's family, with whom he has long boarded. James Smith called; he talks of removing his store to Burlington. 'Tis astonishing to hear of ye many families that are gone, and going out of ye city. For ye last 24 hours, 10 deaths reported, 5 of them were children, which is a great decrease.

John Skyrin has taken Parke's new house in Downingtown—their girl Henny is going with the rest. My husband has concluded to go to the Valley. W. D. intends going to his brothers—so that we shall be in Chester Co., and William in Bucks—60 miles apart. I don't like the separation. John Drinker called. He took one of our cat's kittens with him to Fairhill—so that we have got rid of two lodgers—Henny and ye little cat.

September 1. First day. After dressing my husband's wrist, eating a little breakfast, I prepared to depart with J. Downing. Bid farewell, and got into ye carriage with a degree of palpitatio about 9 o'clock. We stopped at ye Buck to give ye horses water, but did not alight. Baited the horses at one Kennedys, a little after 12—some town folks there. Stayed near an hour—then proceeded near ye 14th milestone, 16 miles from Downingtown, when what should we see, stopping at a distance till we came up to them, but Sally Downing in a chaise—Sammy's wife driving—Rich^d Downing on horseback—so far on their way to ye city, where Sally was coming. Jacob had promised to be with her last night, and not coming, accordingly she concluded that he, or some one of the family were ill of ye fever. It was an unadvised manœuvre; she had better sent a messenger to town. She was in tears when we met her, but soon got over her trouble. After riding a few miles from Kennedy's, where we baited, I had in a good degree got out of my pains of riding, as ye boys say when they jump into ye river to swim—but ye encounter with Sally was rather unpleasant. We arrived safe at J. Downing's dwelling about 4 o'clock. Nancy Skyrin came over soon after our arrival, and several other relations. I went home with Nancy to tea. It is a convenient, handsome house they have taken. I shall feel a little as Sally did if our family do not arrive on third day evening.

Sept. 2. A species of Cantharides have made their appearance here, and in other parts of the country. They call them here—the Potato-Bug, being numerous on the potato tops. Their backs are striped brown and yellow; the body not quite so large as the Spanish flies that I have seen in the Apothecaries' bottles—nor so much of that beautiful green and gold. Their bite or sting raises a blister as big as a large pea, filled with

water. Little Henry Downing has three on one arm, Sally has one, and Sammy's wife has several. They fly in, like other bugs, by candlelight.

Sept. 5. My husband, Sister, Sall Dawson and Peter came before dinner, and brought our old cat with her kitten in a basket. She lodged last night in R. T's cellar—soon became reconciled here, seeing her old friends about her. Hurly-burly and bustle this evening with ye children, my cat &c.

The accounts from ye city are, 12 deaths, 3 of them children. Two of them were drowned, and one was poisoned.

Sept. 6. The dog-days end. It is the fifth rainy day. Confinement illy suits H. D., but he is obliged to put up with it.

Sept. 11. A drummer, fifer, and Ensign with the flag flying, passed by to-day. A Captⁿ Waistcoat [Westcott?] and Lieut Franklin, who lodge at Hunt Downings had a camp sometime ago partly opposite their lodgings. They are still here recruiting; we hear the drum, and sometimes ye morning gun, which I would willingly be excused from.

Sept. 16. A company of soldiers of the 10th regiment from Pittsburg, arrived here this afternoon.

Sept. 23. Geo. Valentine showed me a small snake about as thick as a straw, black, with a white streak round its neck, like a collar, and a small brown Lizard in the same Phial, in Spirits—an ounce phial. He also showed me, a hollow backed Chinese Sow—an ugly creature, I thought her. Brown's paper tells us that many of the inhabitants have returned to the city, and things look lively there.

October 4. We have been serenaded several nights lately by a Screech-Owl, common in ye country, but I never heard one before, that I recollect.

Oct. 9. Set off from Downingtown this morning, and arrived after 6 o'clock at J. Downings'.

Oct. 10. H. D. came after breakfast, and we prepared to go to our own habitation. Our Jacob put J. Downing's horses in our waggon, and came for us about 10 o'clock. We observed, as we rode, how deserted our city appeared; here and there a barber shop, some grocers, and a few other tradesmen were open, but ye generality of ye houses are still shut up. It has a sorrowful appearance.

From Claypoole's paper: "Died—On the 7th inst. at Manuth's mill, near Germantown, Mrs. Sarah Wharton, of a bilious cholick, wife of Samuel Wharton Esq. of Southwark." So we have lost another of the few of our old acquaintances of about 50 years standing, and one whom we loved. She had been greatly afflicted, both in mind and body for many years, and bore her troubles with great patience. She was aged about 65 years.

The watchman is now crying the ninth hour, which has something very awful in it, not being accustomed to hear them before ten; it is the better to guard ye City in the absence of its inhabitants.

The returns of the Election are coming in from many quarters. Ross is still ahead, but how it will wind up, is a matter of doubt with some.

Oct. 15. McKean has 6,086 votes ahead; all the returns are not yet come in, but it looks as if the matter is fixt.

Oct. 27. There was a cantico held somewhere in the skirts of the city, to celebrate the election of T. McKean as Governor, on 6th day last—guns fired, a whole Beef roasted, great numbers of men parading through the streets after night with lighted candles in their hands, drums beating, &c.

Oct. 31. From Claypoole's paper of this day:

"Of the sanguinary members of the convention who voted for the death of Louis ye Sixteenth; forty have been guillotined—six have killed themselves—four have been assassinated—two were found dead in a field—and one died in irons, in less than four years after that unhappy event."

Then follows a list of their names.

A Disorder called the Cow-pox has lately made its appearance in some parts of Great Britain. It is mild and by no means dangerous, the patients have rarely more than one or two pustules. Dr Woodville, physician to the small pox hospital says, "the instances that have been brought forward to prove that those who have undergone the genuine cow-pox, resisted the infection of the Small-pox are unquestionably decisive, and sufficiently numerous to establish the fact in the most satisfac-

tory manner;" he having inoculated upwards of 400 for the small pox who had had the cow-pox without any indisposition, and none of them took it.

November 2. Old Betty Burrage was here forenoon. She is, she says, indisposed, and has received a hurt on her side by falling out of a waggon. She wishes my husband would give her a character to recommend her to the overseers of the poor. I gave her victuals and some money—she is to call again—but I don't expect H. D. will give her a good character; he can't, tho' perhaps she may be recommended as a proper object of charity. She called in the afternoon, being very importunate, but H. D. had left nothing for her.

Nov. 6. Betty Burrage came again urging for a character. I gave her one, such as I could give with truth. H. D. wrote it, and I signed it, saying that she was honest as far as I have heard or know, and at present is an object of Charity. The word honest is very extensive, but here it means—not a thief.

Nov. 8. I believe the President came to town this afternoon—a Coach and four passed by our door, followed by ye Light-horse &c in ye rain.

Nov. 11. Paul S. Brown, a boy of 12 or 14 years of age, has come this morning into H. D's office.

W. D. went this evening to J^s Smiths'; took H. S. D's portrait with him. It is what may be called a good likeness, but I was astonished to observe how old my dear Henry looked to what he did 5 years ago. The picture is very like him at present, all but the eyes; his eyes were the best feature in his face, but in the picture they are the worst.

Nov. 16. The market this morning extends as far as Vine Street. I have seen ye waggons beyond Race Street, but never so far as at present. W. D., with Jacob to drive, went in ye Chaise to Schuylkill to see how the Water-works come on.

Nov. 30. A few days ago the City of Philadelphia was launched into the river Delaware—a Frigate of that name.

December 10. An account in one of the late papers of a natural curiosity, I think 'tis called, to be seen in Walnut Street; a fine little bird, a

beautiful flying squirrel, a rattlesnake, and other animals, are living in the most amicable terms in a neat, strong box or cage. William went yesterday to see them; the bird was hopping about, ye squirrel laying asleep in a corner; 2 or 3 frogs in the box; the snake appeared torpid, but would stir when disturbed by a stick. The torpid situation of ye snake accounts to me for their friendly living together. Some 12 or 13 years ago, we had a large mastiff dog, a black cat—which we had many years, and a white cock, a favorite of one of our sons, that lived in perfect unity in our yard. The dog had a large, commodious house, with straw for his bed; where he, the cat and the cock, all slept together the greater part of a winter. But Ranger left his bed, and stayed out all night for a time without showing any uneasiness; upon examining ye house we discovered that he was offended by the dung of the cock. We ordered the house cleaned out, and clean straw put in it. When Chanticleer was going to bed, as usual towards evening, as he generally went first, our people drove him out, and did so for some days—when he gave over attempting to enter—and roosted on ye top of the dog's house afterwards, who again took possession of his bed. I have seen, more than once, the dog laying on his side in the yard, when the cock would jump upon his shoulder, clap his wings, and crow.

Dec. 13. Ye first I have seen of Carey's paper. I believe it will be a mischievous one.

Dec. 14. W. D. at ye Court-house twice today, as the case is trying between Dr Rush and W^m Cobbett.¹ Ye former has sued ye latter for scandal.

Dec. 15. First day. W^m Cobbett is to pay Dr Rush 5000 Dollars damages.

Dec. 16. J. D's Dan was here this evening with Bradford's newspaper, in which was part of ye pleading against W^m Cobbett.

Dec. 17. William Cobbett, editor of Porcupine's Gazette, has removed to New-York. T. McKean is proclaimed Governor of Pennsylvania to day, at Lancaster. In consequence thereof, drums are beating, cannon firing &c., here.

¹ Cobbett in his paper had ridiculed Dr. Rush, and called him a Dr. Sangrado, as he was in favor of treating the yellow fever by depletion, bleeding, etc.

Between nine and ten, Peter came in to tell us that fire was cried, and he could see the light towards Christ Church. My husband and William went to the top of ye house, and concluded from what they saw it was near Oeller's tavern, or Rickett's circus. When the watchman came for fire, he told us it was the circus. If no person is hurt, or no poor horses burnt—no matter for the circus. Little or no wind stirring, but cold. This is, I think, the coldest night we have had this winter.

Dec. 18. Clear and cold. Wind N. W. From Claypoole's paper of this morning.

"About 9 o'clock last evening, a dreadful fire broke out in Rickett's Circus, corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets, which soon communicated to the adjacent buildings. The Circus (which was built of wood) was soon entirely consumed, as was the large and elegant Hotel in the tenure of James Oellers, in Chestnut street. The fine row of new buildings in Sixth street were very much damaged, and one or two of them nearly destroyed. The wind blowing from N. West saved the New Theatre, and ye other opposite buildings. The fire was not entirely extinguished at 12 o'clock. We understand the fire commenced by an accident happening to the machinery during the performance of *Don Juan*, a pantomime attended with extreme difficulty and hazard in its execution, and highly improper to be represented even with the most scrupulous attention to the combustibles necessarily used in the exhibition. The lateness of the hour prevents our giving further particulars in this day's paper."

William met D^r Redman in ye street, who told him that he had heard General Washington was dead, but desired him not to speak of it till he heard further. I fear 'tis too true; ye D^r said things are going against us. William went to the Library this afternoon, which he found shut up, and heard the bells ring muffled; from this he concluded ye account of ye death of G. Washington was true. He asked D^r Kuhn, whom he met, and he confirmed it. He died of the Quinzy.

From the Times, Alexandria.

"December 16. It is our mournful duty first to announce to our country and to the world, the death of General George Washington. This mournful event occurred on Saturday evening, about 11 o'clock. On the preceding night he was attacked with a violent inflammatory affection of the throat, which, in less than twenty-four hours, put a period to his life. The disorder with which this ever-to-be lamented man expired, was the Cynanche or quinzy."

Ye above from Fenno's paper of this evening.

Ye bells are ringing muffled now, at past 11 at night.

Dec. 19. From Claypoole of this morning.

"We learn that in consequence of the melancholy information yesterday received, of the death of Lt. General George Washington, the Common Council of Philadelphia last evening passed a resolution requesting the Mayor of the City to have the bells muffled for three days; and that the deliberation of Council be suspended until Monday evening, as a public testimony of respect due to his exalted and most excellent character."

He was in his 68th year.

Buonaparte, the French General, has lately arrived in Paris.

Dec. 24. Our black Jane is out now at near 11 o'clock. She is a Methodist, and this is Christmas Eve. If Jane don't come home by the time I have looked over the house, I shall lock her out.

Dec. 25. There is to be great doings tomorrow by way of respect to General Washington's memory; a funeral procession, an oration, or an eulogium to be delivered by Henry Lee, a member of Congress from Virginia. The members of Congress are to be in deep mourning; the citizens generally to wear crape round their arms, for six months. Congress-hall is in mourning, and even the Play-house; there has been, and like to be, much said and done on the occasion. I was sorry to hear of his death, and many others who make no show. Those forms to be sure, are out of our way, but many will join in ye form that cared little about him.

Dec. 26. Clear, temperate. Wind S. E. This morning about the dawn of day, 14 or 16 guns were fired, and one every half hour since, according to orders given. Our Sally Dawson and Peter Woodward are gone to see the funeral procession. Daniel Smith and Charles Huston, both lawyers, took tea here.

Had my dear mother lived to this day she would have been 90 years old; she has been very near half that time in her grave, nor did I expect, many years ago, to live till, or so near the end of this century. According to the opinion of many learned persons, it will be concluded ye last

of this month, of which I am not convinced, tho' I understand what they mean better than when I first heard talk of it. It does not appear to me a proper way of reckoning.

Dec. 27. We are informed that William Cobbett is in New-York Jail, for the damages given by the Jury to Doctor Rush.

The Funeral procession in honor of the late Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States, Lieut. Gen. George Washington, yesterday took place. They assembled at the State-house—went from thence in grand procession to ye Dutch Church, called Zion church in Fourth street, where Major Gen. Henry Lee delivered an oration to 4000 persons, or near that number, who were, 'tis said, within the church. Ye concourse of people in the streets, and at ye windows was very numerous. Nancy and Molly were at their sister Sally's, to gratify their curiosity.

So all is over with G. Washington.

Dec. 29. First day. Cloudy, with rain. Wind due West. H. D. went to meeting, and none others from hence. A Friend in his testimony this evening spoke of The bright Occidental Star—meaning G. Washington—perhaps *he* might as well have let it alone. It continues to rain this evening.

Dec. 30. It rained most of the night. H. D. went out after breakfast, and when he returned informed us of the departure of Sam^l Emlen Sen^r. He died about 4 o'clock this morning, in the 70th year of his age; an old friend and acquaintance. He was husband to my beloved friend E. Moode, between 5 and 6 years, and since to Sally Mott for 26 years. I did not think the last time that he was here, he was so near his end, tho' he was complaining.

Dec. 31. John Cannon took tea here, Silas Lee M. C. spent an hour this evening. William went after dinner to visit Sammy Emlen, and to take a last look at ye remains of his father, who is to be taken to the middle meeting-house tomorrow, at 11 o'clock, and from thence to the grave.

They are ringing and firing out ye old year, according to the old, ridiculous custom—and as some say, the old century: M. Penry tells

me, in her letter, that she is of that opinion, and gives her reasons for her belief. A fine, clear evening.

With respect to keeping a Diary—when I began this year I intended this book for memorandums, nor is it anything else. Ye habit of scribbling something every night led me on—as what I write answers no other purpose than to help ye memory. I have seen Diaries of different complections—some were amusing, others instructive, and others replete with what might much better be totally let alone.

My simple Diary comes under none of those descriptions. The first I never aimed at, for ye second I am not qualified, ye third may I ever avoid. Tho' I have had opportunities and incitements, sometimes, to say severe things, and perhaps with strict justice, yet I was never prone to speak my mind, much less to write or record anything that might at a future day give pain to any one. The children, or ye children's children of the present day, may be quite innocent of their parents' duplicity; how wrong is it to put on record anything to wound ye feelings of innocent persons, to gratify present resentment. I have seen frequent instances of people, in the course of time, change their opinions of men and things—and sometimes be actuated by pique or prejudice; yet perhaps, tho' convinced that they have been wrong, unwilling to tear or spoil what they have wrote, and leave it to do future mischief. This ought to be avoided by every prudent or sensible person.

When my sister and self were young women, we used frequently to visit John and Mary Armitt; two worthy friends, now, many years in their graves. John would give us his Diary to read, which was very pleasing to me—not only the matter it contained—but I thought it was putting great confidence in two young girls.

He always wore a black, or dark wig. The last he had was made of Betsy Moode's and my hair. He died of ye stone or gravel about 30 years ago; his wife died several years since.

1800, *January* 1. Fourth day. A new date, ye figures of 7 we have been so long accustomed to, done with. Trifling as it seems, I am struck by it, as parting with something that I have been always used to.

W^m Cobbett has not, it seems, been in jail in New-York, as it was reported. He got bail.

Jan. 6. Our black Jane left us today. I believe she wants a holiday, as she appears loath to leave us, and don't choose to have her wages paid, nor will she take her clothes away. If she could go every day to meeting, and take her pipe to bed, she would be very happy. The first I don't like to refuse, the second, I have affronted her about. She is good natured, as far as I have seen, but not worth much in a family.

Jan. 12. First day. Aaron Burr called—he detained my husband from afternoon meeting.

Jan. 13. Like a spring day. This is the anniversary of our marriage, when it was as cold perhaps, as I ever remember it to have been. How variable are the seasons. Aaron Burr called.

Jan. 15. Much like spring, wind southerly. I went to meeting with sister this morning. John Webb, Widow Sermon, Jane Cresson, and E. Foulke, appeared in testimony. It is the first time of my hearing E. F. She sounds a good bell, as I have heard some Friends say.

Our old friend Jas. Logan came before dinner, with his man Dan to lead and conduct him. Dan has a wooden leg—it was the halt and the blind; it occasioned a serious thought in my mind. I was glad to see James as well as he is. The operation on his eyes is not yet performed.

Jan. 20. An unusual number of deaths have lately occurred, several of them rather sudden. Peter Helm, widow Whitesides, Joseph Clarke's wife, Henry Philips—lie dead, or are buried to day. A person who brought my husband a letter from Lancaster informed us of the death of our late Governor Tho^s Mifflin, who died there this morning, at 4 o'clock.

Jan. 22. We received to day Porcupine's farewell Gazette, which I am not altogether pleased with.

Jan. 24. Ye weather uncommonly mild here. In Georgia they have had very severe weather—snow 2 feet deep—nothing like it for 8 years.

Snow last night, rain this evening. No weather hinders going to ye play-house.

Jan. 27. W. D. was at Congress Hall before dinner. They are endeavoring to settle an affront received by young Randolph from some of ye officers at a late play.¹

Jan. 30. John Drinker and his son Henry were here this evening. Henry is appointed Cashier of the Bank of North America, and came to ask his uncle to be security for him—which he agreed to.

Jan. 31. Snow last night. Jason Torrey called. James Hamilton, lawyer from Carlisle took tea here.

February 7. John Drinker, his son Henry, Timothy Paxon, and Thomas Cope were here this evening to execute a Deed of Trust, I believe they call it.

Feb. 13. A note from Benj^a Chew to H. D. requesting his company to the funeral of Henry Philips, who is his son in law, tomorrow afternoon. 'Tis also requested that ye Carriage may attend.

Feb. 18. Sent Jacob, according to appointment for M. Penry; she arrived before 12 o'clock.

Feb. 21. Molly Penry went with Sally Downing in ye carriage; left Sally at home—then was taken to Alex^r Millers'. She intends going tomorrow with her cousins to Chapel to hear an oration delivered on ye birthday of General Washington. There is to be a procession to one of the Dutch churches, and an oration to be delivered there. No newspapers are to come out, and business is to be suspended, by those who choose.

Feb. 22. Ye people are crowding down town, to see the procession, and to hear the oration.

Feb. 23. Dr L—— and Sam F—— have had an out-falling at Lancaster lately. They are both Assembly men.

H. D. took tea at Edmond Physick's.

¹ This was John Randolph of Roanoke, who in a speech in Congress on the 10th of January, 1800, used the expression "standing and mercenary armies," contending that all who made war a profession were mercenary, for which he was insulted by some officers at the theatre.

Feb. 28. William read to us this evening No 1 of The Rush-Light, by Peter Porcupine, published at New-York by William Cobbett.

March 1. This would have been Bissextile, or Leap year, according to old rule or order, but to regulate ye century somehow, it is omitted this year—when it would have come of course.

March 12. Our old friend and acquaintance Samuel Wharton was buried this afternoon, after many years of grievous pain and affliction.

March 14. Jos. Trimble and Silas Densmore called this evening. H. D. busy in ye office with a committee settling the Accts. for ye building of North meeting house.

We expect all our children to dine with us tomorrow, if health and weather permits. It is a pleasant, clear evening.

March 15. Jacob and Sally Downing, John and Nancy Skyrin, Molly Rhoads and Richard Thomas dined here. After dinner, our 10 grandchildren were brought here, viz: Elizabeth, Mary, Henry, Sarah and Sandwith Downing; Elizabeth and Eleanor Skyrin; William and Esther Drinker, and Sarah Rhoads. They, and their attendance took tea here. Dear little creatures! I fixed them in a row according to their ages, and called their parents in to see them, in the back parlor where we had dined. If it should please kind Providence to give them grace, may they be a comfort to all those who love them; or, may they be taken in a state of innocence from the evil to come.

Sammy Rhoads did not dine with us; he had hurt his leg by a fall.

March 22. A man who calls himself John Smith from Connecticut, chattering about their claim to ye lands belonging to Pennsylvanians.

March 24. The sale of ye 3rd number of ye Rush-Light prohibited; ye bookseller threatened.

J. Sharpless,¹ ye person that drew H. S. D's portrait, was here forenoon to look for him. He is a capable hand at ye business.

April 11. Printed proposals of a John Ely, schoolmaster, to bring

¹ James Sharpless, an Englishman, who drew portraits in pastel. It is said he usually took a *replica* of each portrait, to be retained for his own use. A collection of portraits taken by him was exhibited in Philadelphia during the Centennial year.

forward a Regiment to consist of one thousand boys from 12 to 15 years of age, to parade three times a week in the State-house yard.

April 13. Thos. Harrison breakfasted here. W^m Long and Dan^l Skinner, raftsmen, from up ye river were here. Ye latter said he could tell us something that never happened before, or never may again; that he came 150 miles down ye river in 24 hours on a raft—the fresh great and the river very rapid.

April 15. H. D., M. S., and E. D. went to meeting. Rich^d Jordan, Dan^l Dean, and Dan^l Haviland appeared in testimony. Ye first is a great preacher, ye second a good one, of the third, I say not. Nancy Skyrin, her daughter, and Robert Wharton took tea here. H. D. and self acknowledged an instrument of writing before him, as Mayor of the City. Clear.

April 21. My husband at meeting. He called at Sammy Rhoads; says little Sally has taken a bad cold.

April 22. Sent a note to Molly to enquire how her child does. I have heard to day it was better, but wish to know exactly, as it looks likely for rain; I could not go down if it is not necessary. Peter brought word that she was very poorly, but not dangerous. Molly did not wish me to come to day; said she would send for the Doctor to-morrow. I could not feel comfortable this evening without going to Sam Rhoads. William went with me after night, and a trying walk it was—ye wind very high and cold—I had not been out for a long time before. When we came there we found Sammy and Molly in the parlor; ye child was with the girls in the kitchen. Not very ill thinks I. She brought her in, and the little huzzy was laughing. I could have given them both a sound spanking, tho' pleased to find her no worse. I came home very much tired. It continues blowing hard, and is clear.

April 25. Judge Chase pronounced sentence of death this morning, upon the three Frenchmen, convicted lately before the District Court of piracy and murder. They are to be executed the ninth of May.

The Jury this morning found a verdict of guilty against John Fries for high treason.

April 27. There has been some rumpus in town to night. Some say,

an attempt is suspected of rescuing John Fries, but that is not likely to be true at present; another report is that a key has been somehow conveyed to ye French prisoners, under sentence of death, to get away, I know not how.

April 28. The disturbance last night was occasioned by one of ye French prisoners having by some means got his irons off.

May 5. Enoch Walker took tea here. Brown, ye printer has been very ill used and abused in ye street, by two men, for something he published in his paper relative to Jefferson.

May 8. I have been counting the days for sometime past, on account of the three poor creatures, who have now, in all probability, but one day to live. I sent a note to Molly Rhoads inviting her to come here to-morrow, as 'tis said, the 3 poor creatures are to be executed on ye island, which is nearly opposite their house.

May 9. The three pirates were about noon launched into eternity; have not heard ye particulars of their behavior on the very solemn occasion.

May 19. Sally Downing, A. S., and M. R. were visiting at S. Fisher's this afternoon. Nancy and Molly were here this evening. They were under some apprehension in passing ye streets after night, on account of the following intelligence in this evening's paper (Fenno's);

"For some nights past the most horrid cruelty has been practised in this city, upon the persons of unprotected females, by some unknown villain, who has attacked and stabbed them. The weapon used has been a shoemaker's awl; one having been extracted from the back of a Lady. The attacks are confined to no particular quarter; it has been done in several streets, and various hours after dark. It is hoped the villain will not escape justice."

May 21. Nancy and self went to Sister Rhoads. She lives opposite to J. Clarksons. We were told that ye insurgents are reprieved, and the Stabber taken into custody.

May 22. Fries, and ye other 2 insurgents are pardoned.

May 24. Nancy came in this evening. She, Sally and others had been visiting John Hallowell's wife. They had heard that ye man with

his awl still goes about after night, and that several have been lately badly stabbed by him—he is not yet taken up.

May 27. From this morning's paper I take the following :

"A subscription is now open at R. T. Rawle's bookstore, to raise 500 dollars as a reward to the detector of the monster that infests the streets, endangering the lives of the citizens, and assaulting the women in a most barbarous manner."

M. S. heard while abroad that 2 women had lost their lives by the wounds received in the streets after night.

May 28. Nancy came for me, and we went to visit S. Rhoads. Sammy and Molly there. Came home after night, W. D. with us—a little afraid to walk ye streets. I believe ye report of 2 women having lost their lives is not true, or we should hear more of it.

May 30. Jacob Downing went this morning before 5 o'clock to enter Elizabeth's name for a place at ye boarding school; 14 had been beforehand with him. People are in a great hurry, I think, to get rid of their children; tho' I believe it to be the best thing many can do for them, in some cases; but had I a dozen daughters, and health to attend to them, not one should go there, or anywhere else from me.

June 3. From Claypoole's paper of this morning: under the New-York head, dated June 2nd.

"Yesterday morning sailed from this port for London, his Britannic Majesty's packet *Arabella*; on board of which went as passengers, Mr. William Cobbett and family."

So there is an end of P. Porcupine in this country; perhaps *toujours*. I don't know that I ever saw him, tho' I seem to know him well.

June 7. This is the Locust year. It is said they make their appearance every seventeen years. I have discovered none yet in our yard or garden, tho' I have sought for them.

June 8. First day. The Locusts have come to town in great numbers this morning. They are singing in a body in the trees in our yard and garden, and flying from one tree to another. This is the fourth time

they have appeared in my memory—tho' I have noticed but 3 of the 4. Ye first was in '48 or '49, when Samuel Parr lived in Chestnut street next to Norris's. He had a spacious garden, and I remember he sent his mulatto girl Poll, to gather the Locusts from off the Gooseberry, and other bushes. She brought in, after some time, a common hand basket half full, and threw them in the kitchen fire—perhaps more than a quarter peck.

June 9. My husband &c. visited John Nicholson,¹ in prison, today—engaged to take his newspaper. Poor man! what a reverse of fortune—from affluence to a Jail.

June 11. H. D. read to us last night a charge delivered to the Grand Jury of Wayne County, by Sam^l Preston, Esq, First Associate Judge of said County. Had it been shorter, and less aiming at popularity, I should have liked it better, but I am no *Judge*.

June 13. Nancy Skyrin here forenoon changing chintzes with her father—not bugs, but figured muslins. We took a walk just after ye Lamps were lighted down to Mollys—D^r Latimer there. Cloudy.

July 10. Molly Wharton, wife of Mayor Wharton, and daughter of Jesse Waln, was buried this afternoon from the country, 11 or 12 carriages, and several chairs attended. They passed our door. She died of a consumption—an old acquaintance of our Molly's.

July 12. Rachel Drinker sent word that her husband was taken ill at Fairhill. She wished for our carriage to go there. H. D. had the horses put to, and went with her after dinner.

July 26. This afternoon word was brought that brother John had changed for the worse. I expect 'twill be all over with him soon in this world.

July 27. I received a few lines from my husband after 7 o'clock, in-

¹ John Nicholson was Comptroller of the State of Pennsylvania, 1782-94. He owned three million seven hundred thousand acres of land in the State. His affairs became embarrassed; he was committed to prison, and died in 1800, insane.

The State had large claims against him for unsatisfied warrants, and other claims tended greatly to complicate the title to these lands. Suits were brought, and the matter was settled finally by legislative enactment about the year 1840.

forming that "our dear brother quietly breathed his last at about half after six o'clock." He was in his 68th year.

July 28. Sam^l Sansom and Elliston Perot called. They have concluded to invite to the funeral, to meet here, tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock.

July 29. My husband, myself and sister went to ye funeral. J. Downing walked with sister—a large or long procession. W. Savery spoke at the grave in commendation of the deceased. The grave was dug next to my dear father's; ye spot that I expected to have occupied myself. I don't know how it happened, but I have no objection.

August 1. A character in Bradford's paper, of John Drinker, an excellent one—I know not by whom written.

Aug. 2. A character of J. D. in Claypoole's paper of this morning, by another hand—a very good one.

Aug. 3. First day. I have remarked that we have had very few flies, or any other insects this year—Locusts excepted—tho' this is ye month for spiders, musquitoses &c. to abound. Fewer than common have, as yet, made their appearance.

Nancy's girl, Patience, brought in the other day a new species of spider in a tumbler; it was about as large as my thumb nail; ye legs were red, the back variegated with uniform figures—black on a yellow ground. It looked like curiously designed calico. I saw several of the same kind, but differently figured on the back, in the year '97 at North bank. They then told me they were a new thing. The back of those was in stripes of yellow and black—ye yellow stripes the largest.

Aug. 5. I read this morning in Claypoole's paper the following piece, headed Humanity.

"Arrived at the Lazaretto yesterday, one hundred and eighteen Black People, without the least clothing, being taken from on board the schooner Phebe, prize to the United States Ship Ganges. The humane citizens are requested to send to the Health-Office at the State House, any kind of linen clothes for their accommodation, as well as to prevent the shock their decency will be exposed to by so many of both sexes being thus exposed naked."

I looked upon this as a call upon humanity indeed, and set about

making up a bundle, which I did, of good and suitable things, for the poor naked creatures. Soon after, two women friends were in our office requesting clothes for the negroes below, to be sent to Edw^d Garrigus, who is one of the health officers, but as Peter was going to negro's meeting this afternoon, which is near ye State house, I followed my first intent, and sent them there.

Aug. 9. I sent Paul to the Library for ye works of Rabelais, a French author. I expected something very sensible and clever—but on looking over ye books, found them filled with such obscene, dirty matter—that I was ashamed I had sent for them; and ye sun set, after which time they do not give or receive books, or I should have sent them back. Today they went. It is a kind of ludicrous History of Gargantua and Pantagruel, nicknames for two former Kings of France, (political nonsense), by Francis Rabelais.

I boiled down the juice of a large watermelon to a thick syrup, but it was burnt, and of course spoiled. This is a year of great plenty of fruit, and most other things, fine harvests &c.; loud calls for humble thankfulness. May it not be overlooked; health and plenty, what blessings!

Aug. 12. Another piece in Claypoole's paper of this morning, with a very great character of John Drinker deceased, by S. Sansom.

Aug. 29. Received a note of invitation to the Funeral of Reynold Keen Esq. at 5 this afternoon, in carriage.

September 2. William and self took a walk this evening of 10 squares. Stopped at ye Methodist meeting in Fourth street, between Race and Vine. I never saw it before to my knowledge. We stopped for about 5 minutes. The preacher was loud but not immoderate, ye audience appeared quiet and attentive. I have heard much of their manner of worship, but never saw anything of it before. They may have different modes at different times.

Sept. 3. William and self walked 14 squares this evening. We stopped to look at ye colored bottles in an Apothecary's shop in Third street near Chestnut street. Peter Widdows was at ye door; he asked us in to look at some curious shells &c., ye owner's name is Geo. Holme.

There are a variety of birds stuffed, with glass eyes, which look very natural—an Eagle, a summer Duck &c.

Sept. 4. Clear, a brisk gale from ye Northwest. I have not heard ye wind whistle so for a long time past. I have been entertained by reading Joseph and Beulah Sansom's letters to their parents &c. from old England. They are descriptive and interesting.

Sept. 6. There is an amazing quantity of watermelons this year, and they are uncommonly large and cheap. Some have weighed upwards of 50 pounds, and for such as we gave 18^d for of late years, can be bought now for 5½. Indeed every kind of fruit, and other productions of the earth are uncommonly plenty.

Sept. 12. Our old clock, which keeps time extraordinarily well, struck 10 with both the town clocks. Such trifles please me.

Sept. 14. First day. Clear. Nancy and children here at tea. We cut a watermelon which I could scarcely lift off the table an inch. It measured almost 1½th yard round; it was more than thirteen of us could eat, and nothing like as large as some that have been sold in market this summer. This has been a warm day—the musquitoes are troublesome.

Sept. 18. Dr Philip Physick and Betsy Emlen are to be married this evening by Robert Wharton, as a magistrate, with other witnesses.

Sept. 20. There has been a disorder lately among the cats. Our poor old Puss who has been for sometime past unwell, died this morning in ye 13th year of her age. Peter dug a grave 2 feet deep, on ye bank in our garden, under the stable window, where E. S., myself and Peter saw her decently interred. I had as good a regard for her as was necessary.

From Claypoole's paper: "Married, the 18th inst. by Robert Wharton Esq. Doctor Philip Syng Physick, to Miss Emlen, daughter of Samuel Emlen, deceased, a distinguished minister of the Society of Friends."

From Wayne's paper: "Departed this life on the 10th instant, near General Morris's, in the County of Otsego, and State of New-York, Miss Hannah Cooper,¹ eldest daughter of William Cooper Esq. of

¹ Miss Cooper was in her twenty-third year. The accident occurred in the public road near the town of Butternuts, where a monument was erected, and is still standing, to commemorate the sad event.

Cooperstown. Her death was occasioned by a fall from a horse." A very good character follows. Poor W. C.—it will be a great blow to him.

Sept. 23. I sent Paul yesterday to ye Library with a list of books—none were to be had but ye last on the list, which was Bolingbroke on the study and use of History. Nancy put it down, and tho' I liked not ye author's name, I had no objection to ye title of ye book, but found on looking it over, that it set at naught the Holy-Scriptures. It was ye first volume—got out in my name. I sent it back unread, and did not let Nancy have it. How pernicious are such writings to young people.

November 19. Clear and cool. Wind N. W. When my sister and self lived next door, at ye widow Warner's, where we boarded near 4 years; and from whence I went to meeting to be married, and from meeting to the house in Water street, where we lived 10 years, and then removed to our present dwelling; I kept a sort of diary, and sometimes, tho' not very often, I had to put down, Stayed at home all day. It would occur so often now, that as a rarity, I might say—Went abroad today, which has not been the case this day.

Nor. 20. I took tea at J. Skyrins; Dr Jardine, wife and children there. J. S. heard from 2 different persons to day that there was a small shock of an Earthquake, at about 5 o'clock this morning.

Nor. 22. The newspapers of this day mention, that a small shock of an earthquake was felt at Wilmington, on fourth or fifth day last.

December 3. This is the day, it seems, that the President is to be chosen.

Dec. 7. John Nicholson died in the Debtor's apartment, a day or two ago. Poor man, he has paid the last debt.

Dec. 11. My husband went this afternoon to ye Wood Lands, a place so called, belonging to W^m Hamilton, over Schuylkill. He gave H. D. a beautiful rose, several aromatic leaves &c.

Dec. 27. Nancy Parish, eldest child of Isaac Parish is dead. She was an old acquaintance of my oldest girls.

Dec. 31. Bells ringing out the old year, and old century also.

1801, *January* 25. Two fires have lately happened in the Federal City—the War office, and the Treasury office. 'Tis thought by many to be an incendiary business.

February 10. This is the day for electing a President at Washington, Jefferson or Burr.

Feb. 19. A letter from Baltimore, dated 17th inst., announcing the election of Jefferson, as President of the United States—bells ringing, guns firing on the occasion.

Feb. 22. Third day. H. D. brought home with him, unexpectedly, from their lodgings, 6 Indians, with their interpreter, Jasper Parish, and John Parish. They dined with us; Sacharissa, Red Jacket, Blue Sky—the names of the two others I don't recollect. They behaved with great propriety, and went away apparently well pleased.

Feb. 26. Five East Indiamen have arrived at this port today.

March 4. Ye morning was ushered in by the ringing of bells. There has been a great fuss in some parts of the city—about us it was quiet, only that ye guns from a vessel opposite Race street fired 16 times, and being so near, were very loud. An ox was roasted whole, somewhere near ye City, and there are many companies assembled at different Taverns.

Caleb Cope from Lancaster dined here.

March 7. Eight Indians came in after dinner. They landed from a Bordentown boat, and are going to the Federal city. They asked the man who came with them to shew them the way to Henry Drinkers. They are of two different tribes—one of them, a youngish man, speaks English very well. They were at a loss to know where to go. My husband directed them to the Tavern in Second street where ye other Indians lodged. He gave each of them a paper of tobacco and a pipe.

March 9. We sent to Billy Sansom's to enquire after his mother—received for answer that she was dead. H. D. told me, since I came home, that they had borrowed our carriage and horses to go tomorrow to Burlington, where they intend to take the corpse to be buried by her parents.

March 10. Five or six carriages, with our old friend Hannah San-

som's remains in one of them, passed our door at about ten o'clock, on their way to Burlington.

March 27. H. D. received yesterday a printed invitation from Dick Folwell, to the funeral of his mother Elizabeth Folwell. He told my husband today, that she died in about ten minutes after complaining. She was taken ill as she was walking in the street, and was taken to a house distant from her home, where she died. She was in her 63rd year, and was formerly our neighbor in the little house over the way. Many die about that age; ye grand Climacteric.

April 9. M. Penry writes to me [from Lititz] that "on ye 20th November, between five and six in ye morning, they had ye first shock of an earthquake," which she says, "was tremendous indeed. It could be compared to nothing but a cannon fired right under us, attended with a loud rumbling and tremor of the whole earth, but not a reeling, or it might have had dreadful effects indeed. Eight days together, we had 1, 2, 3, sometimes 4 shocks, but not so hard as ye two first." Lititz is about 8 miles from Lancaster.

May 4. We received a note from Mary Drinker and John James, of invitation to their marriage on fifth day next.

May 12. There has been a subscription set a going lately among Friends to raise money for the relief of the distressed in England and Ireland, on account of the present high prices of provisions in those places. H. D. is Treasurer. He has lately sent bills to ye amount of £1000 sterling. James Pemberton called this afternoon to enquire if there was enough yet collected for a second bill, as a vessel sails on fifth day next. H. D. was absent.

May 17. First day. I went to afternoon meeting. John Webb spoke twice, Rebecca Price, Sally Catheral and Hezekiah Williams, whom I have not heard, I believe, for upwards of 20 years before. I have not been to morning meeting but 2 or 3 times, for many years past.

My husband was this evening at ye funeral of Mary Parish, wife of Robert Parish.

June 2. My husband went before dinner, with T. Potts, to visit Robt Morris in Jail. One Trezuluny, a Pole, took tea here.

June 4. Thos. Potts, Sam^l Law, and a young man from Connecticut named Charles Chauncey a Lawyer, took tea here.

June 6. From Poulson's paper :

"The people called Quakers, at their late yearly meeting for New-York and Long-Island, have recommended to all their inferior meetings to promote a general subscription among their members for the timely relief of the poor in England and Ireland, who have suffered there by the high price of provisions. The money is to be disposed of as the meeting for sufferings in London may think proper to direct. A similar recommendation preceded this at their last annual assembly held in Philadelphia, for Pennsylvania and New-Jersey. From the ability of Friends, and their well-known liberality on such affecting occasions, it is thought a very handsome remittance will be made for the above purposes."

Several thousand Pounds sterling have been already remitted from hence.

July 5. First day. Molly Rhoads yesterday borrowed our waggon, to go today, with her mother Rhoads to visit Molly Fox, at Champlost. She has been in a bad state of health for some months past. Pompey came this morning to tell us that they did not want ye carriage, as Molly Fox was departed. She died this morning, and was buried this evening. Why so soon buried I have not heard.

September 18. We were invited to ye funeral of George Roberts, from his place at Point-no-point.

November 9. They are levelling Friends burying ground, as I saw from J. Downing's chamber window. A shameful innovation, in my opinion.

Dr W^m Shippen Sen^r of Germantown, died on the 4th inst. aged near 90 years.

December 30. From Poulson's morning paper :

"Attention! The subject is worthy of it. The huge bones of the largest animal that ever trod this earth, the vestige never seen on any part of this globe excepting America, called fancifully by the name of Mammoth, (for its real name is not known); for ages extinct or incognito, has lately been discovered in the State of New York, buried deep in the ground, probably at the time of Noah's flood, which thro' the indefatigable exertions and great expense of the persevering

Mr Peale, has now a more worthy and comfortable lodging in his Museum, where he may be seen for the trifling sum of 50 cents—this ninth wonder of the world!!!!”

I don't recollect hearing of the eighth wonder.

Dec. 31. They are firing guns about the streets—a bad practice. No order from ye Mayor to stop it.

1802, *January* 1. A new date. I have lived to see the beginning of another year, and have received many favors at the hand of the Lord, for which may I be humbly thankful, and endeavor to bear those things that appear grievous with humility and patience.

My health is such that I cannot go much abroad, but can stay pleasantly at home when my mind is at ease—and I never go out of my family to look for comfort.

Last night was very noisy, guns firing, bells ringing, carriages running. I was awake till after one o'clock, tho' I slept little the night before. The custom of ringing out the old year is very absurd. I think it a solemn time.

Jan. 13. H. D. sent the waggon for Rachel Drinker to acknowledge several Deeds, sales of part of Atsion. Henry Drinker jun^r, Jos. D. Drinker &c. here forenoon. Rachel Drinker, Polly Cope and W^m Salter dined here. They all met in the afternoon, and six of us acknowledged 4 Deeds before Franklin Davenport of Woodbury.

March 5. A French fleet with 20,000 men arrived off Cape Francois. The negroes would not suffer them to land—they however made the attempt. The town was set on fire by the blacks, and an indiscriminate massacre of men, women and children commenced. Shocking doings!

March 8. From this evenings paper :

“By letters from Princeton N. J., we have received the distressing information that on Saturday last, about one o'clock P. M., the College in that place was discovered to be on fire, and at half past 4, that venerable seat of science and literature was reduced to ashes. The fire began in the belfry, and the wind was so high as to render useless every effort to preserve the building. The property of the students was preserved, and we presume also the philosophical apparatus, and the

library of the college: but we learn with much regret, that the elegant and valuable libraries of the two literary societies established there, were lost. A very respectable gentleman adds, that no doubt exists of the fire having been intentionally communicated, and that the perpetrator was a student."

"Died at New-York on Saturday morning last, Mr John Ward Fenno, formerly proprietor and editor of this Gazette." A very good character follows in Bronson's paper.

April 17. Elizabeth Armitt, mother to our old friend and neighbor Betsy Waln, was buried this afternoon, aged 85 years.

April 19. Betty Clark is to be buried this afternoon. She was 92 years of age. Joel Swain took up his abode with us last night.

April 28. William Coates of the Northern Liberties died yesterday. I knew him when a lad, saw him very often at Thomas Say's, who was his guardian.

April 29. W^m Coates is to be buried in a farcical manner. The order of the procession is published in the newspaper. It is to be according to the rule of the Tammany Society, with bucktails in their hats, tied with black ribbons &c.; so that things which ought to be serious are turned into ridicule.

May 12. Nancy Mifflin, with Dorothy Ripley and Chamless Wharnton, were here this evening. D. Ripley is lately from Great Britain, under a sense of duty to go to the city of Washington, there to set up a school to instruct young negroes in reading, writing &c. She has been to Washington, and has received encouragement from Jefferson, ye President and others. William Canby went with her; she seems inclined to unite with Friends, and that they should unite with her, tho' she is not a member.

May 26. An account in this evening's paper of the death of Martha Washington, widow of Gen^l Washington, who departed this life the 22nd instant. She appeared to be an agreeable, fine woman. S. Jones, Phebe Pemberton, M. Pleasants and self dined with her at the Valley Forge when G. Washington's camp was there. Ye General and 22 officers also dined there. We were on our way to Lancaster where our husbands were, in banishment, at Winchester, Va.

June 10. My husband met a Committee at the Fourth street meeting house, on the business of erecting a meeting house in ye graveyard. He and I are of opposite opinions relative to the propriety of such a step.

Molly Rhoads bid us farewell. They go tomorrow to reside in the country for ye summer season, and Nancy Skyrin talks of going tomorrow to Frankford.

July 4. First day. Thos. Prior, Dan^l Drinker's wife's son, here this evening. W. D. and self took a walk this evening up Second street, as far as the new houses. Eighteen or 20 are building on the lots which W. Sansom bought of Sam^l Emlen.

July 15. Great talk of the yellow fever—many moving out of town.

July 17. Elihu Pickering, schoolmaster, was here yesterday to advise with H. D. if it were best to break up school, as but few children came; and the two mistresses who keep school in the same house in Key's alley were likewise desirous of advice in the matter. D^r Griffiths gave it as his opinion that they had better break up school, so I expect the scholars are this morning dismissed.

August 3. The Board of Health report, that "since yesterday, 7 persons have been taken sick in the Northern Liberties, and that 7 persons are ill with malignant fevers within the limits of the City, some of whom have been sick several days." It appears to be spreading fast.

Aug. 7. Peter put a lock on our gate, with intent to give the key to some one who intends to continue in town, that they may distribute the grapes, peaches, figs &c. that are in our garden, to the sick.

Aug. 9. About 11 o'clock H. D., W. D. and myself set off in J. Downing's carriage—his black Harry drove. Paul S. Brown, who has been in our office near 3 years, went to his fathers. About an hour after us J. D., M. S., S. Dawson, Rosanna and Peter, left home in our waggon. Peter's father took our dog Tartar home with him, and promised to be kind to him. Our neighbor Lee has engaged to take care of the cat. We arrived about one o'clock at ye Buck, 10 or 11 miles from home—baited the horses there. Israel Whelen and family are there. Aaron Levy and wife are also boarders there. The old woman, A. L's wife has the prettiest little dog I ever saw. We came to the Paoli—

Robersons, where we dined—cold tongue, bacon, a dish of tea, and a bottle of porter. Joseph Merrifield and wife, and wife's sister were there on their way to Lancaster. Left ye Paoli between 4 and 5, arrived at Downingstown a little after sunset.

Aug. 10. H. D. went to see the new bridge over the Brandywine. W. D. went fishing.

There are no less than eight servants in the kitchen, five of Jacobs', and three of ours, which generally makes confused work—they are seldom what they ought to be. Our Sall is consummately impudent when she takes it in her head, and Peter very fond of idleness and fun. Ye servants of this house are not what they ought to be by any means.

Aug. 12. The flies here are very troublesome—very unlike home. Our house, I expect, remains as we left it; the 2 clocks which were wound up when we left home, every hour give the time to the insects and mice, if any there be; our neighborhood is almost deserted.

Aug. 19. Clear. The moon was rising, and stars twinkling when I went to bed last night about 11 o'clock. From yesterday's paper; interments in all the burying grounds, 2 adults, 1 child. Is it not astonishing that there should be but 3 burials in all ye city and Liberties?

Aug. 21. Rich^d Downing has let ye water out of ye Mill-race to make some repairs, and to clean out the mill dam; it occasions a heavy smell, I do not like it.

Aug. 23. Dr Todd called this morning. He expressed apprehensions of disagreeable effects from the emptying of the mill-race. Peter and Dan have brought several animals to me out of it, as they have been throwing out the mud—such as Leeches, Eels, a snapping turtle &c.

Aug. 31. From Poulson's paper of this day: "Died Sunday at Germantown, of a malignant fever, M^r Benjamin Oliver, of this city." Poor Benjamin, he was fearful of the fever, moved his family from our Alley to Germantown to be out of ye way of it, but kept his Hack a going. He has left a wife and six young children. He lived two years or upwards with us as coachman and hostler, before he was married. My husband lent him 40 Pounds towards buying horses to set up his

Hack, and was bound for him to E. Stiles for his house rent. He has been a very industrious, and we think, an honest man.

September 2. Health Office *Sept* 1. Physicians report 3 new cases—Northern Liberties report 4. City Hospital, admitted two—died, none. The Board earnestly intreat ye citizens to avoid all unnecessary intercourse with the sick; and those who have retired into the country are advised to remain until they can return with safety. Interments in all the burying grounds, 3 adults, 7 children. A correct list of all the burials in the Friends' burial ground, in the 7th and 8th mos. 1802—the days of the month, and each person is named, amount to 34 persons; 7 of malignant fevers, and 27 of other diseases.

Sept. 3. J. Downing out gunning this afternoon. He went to rest early—which is no new thing.

My husband and W^m left us after dinner in Jacob's Phaeton—Peter behind—intending for Lancaster.

Sept. 8. My husband and W^m were three nights absent on their journey. The first night they lodged at Rob^t Moores', the second at W^m Brintons', ye last at Caleb Cope's, Lancaster. Ann Edge and Humphrey Marshall's widow called here this afternoon.

Sept. 15. There are many views that are delightful in this valley—such a diversity in the prospects. The beautiful scenery of hill and vale, the thick foliage; and when the moon rises in all its glory, the sight through the trees is charming. There is something very pretty even in the fogs; they will rise morning and evening in the meadows, about a yard high, and look just like a field of buckwheat in blossom. Sometimes after suddenly rising, they will be as suddenly dispelled. I thought this evening that if our dear Eleanor Skyrin was well, I could have enjoyed myself as much as an old woman could expect. We must take the sunshine of this life mixed with the clouds and endeavor to be thankful and resigned.

Sept. 16. Elliston Perot, W^m Govet and James C. Fisher were here this morning. They are the Turnpike commissioners. Sam^l Wheeler was with them, tho' I did not see him. They are on their way to Lancaster. W^m Govet lives at Frankford.

Sept. 23. Peter brought in yesterday an animal, which he picked up in or near the mill-race, about the length of my finger from its nose to the end of its body, or tail—for it had a tail: a little of the fish order, which led me to conclude it was a water lizard. It may be common, but I never saw one before; it had 4 legs, somewhat like a lizard; its color bright—between yellow and red, speckled all over ye back with black spots. Its eyes were very obvious and lively. Could I have found it in my heart to kill it, I should have put it in spirits, but I sent it back to its native element. There is scarcely a day, but some rarity of ye reptile or insect kinds are not discovered. Peter is a pretty good looker-out for them.

Sept. 24. Dr Parke's son, who is in ye valley, has received a letter from his father, in which he tells him that ye fever is rather increasing. Dr Kuhn told J. D. when last in ye city, the same thing, and that he thought those who are comfortably situated in ye country had better stay where they are. I am just of their mind, and do believe that ye Doctors would wish the inhabitants not to be in a hurry to return, as it might be, as yet, of dangerous consequence. One family going sets an example to many others to follow. It was so in coming out.

Sept. 28. Jerem^h Warder, his wife and daughter Betsy dined with us. While we were at dinner, Jessy Merida, the schoolmaster here, came to inform that the children at Westtown school were, several of them, ill of scarlet fever and flux. Sally Downing directly concluded to go and bring her daughter home. Rachel Mellon called, and confirmed the account; she was at ye school on seventh day last, when 3 or 4 were ill, and several have been taken down since. The Committee are called together on the occasion. Jerry Warder expects to take his son, whom they were going to visit, home with him. Sally went with Hannah Warder and daughter, in their carriage, Jeremiah in our waggon, by himself. They expect to lodge at ye Farm house to night. I hope they are well there. What an unsettled world this is!

October 5. Health Office, reported 8 new cases. Interments 9 adults, 3 children. I observed that in Bradford's paper there were 5 more interments. We are told that many cases and deaths occur that are not

published, or perhaps generally known. Two daughters of John Redman, nephew to ye Doctor, are dead of ye fever, and 'tis said, his wife lays ill.

Oct. 9. We heard of the death of a Joseph Roberts in Fourth street near Jacob Downings of the yellow fever, and that Clem. Stocker and Francis Gurney are both ill of the same disorder.

November 1. A young girl from Bucks county is dead at Westtown school of scarlet-fever—her name Carlisle—ye first death that has occurred there since the establishment of that school, which is upwards of 3 years.

Nov. 2. The following is from Rolf's Gazette :

"In consequence of the favorable state of the city, and the recent happy change in the weather, the Board of Health, in session this morning, determined on immediately issuing Bills of Health, to vessels leaving this port for foreign countries. We have the pleasure also to state that the Committee of the Northern Liberties, in their last report, state that the recent change in the weather has completely extinguished all the traces of the late disease."

Nov. 3. We left Downingtown between 8 and 9 o'clock, Jacob D., M. Sandwith, S. Dawson and Rosetta in ye waggon, Peter Woodward drove. My husband, William and myself in J. D's carriage—Harry drove. Did not bait till we came to ye Buck, Miller's tavern, between 12 and 1—where we dined. We met Joseph Moore and wife there on their way to the city. We left ye Buck about 2 o'clock. I never choose to ride over the Bridge. H. D., W. D., and self took a view of the works at Schuylkill—I mean the large piers that are erecting for the new bridge. It appears to me to be a great work. Walked over ye bridge, and met 3 waggons on it, and I wet my feet in getting out of their way. Cowards are oftenest in danger. Arrived safely at home about 4 o'clock—found our house in good order. Our Dog Tartar was ye first to welcome us, ye Cat soon after. Our neighbor Lee had taken care of them, and they looked well.

John Webb called in the evening. He said he distributed our grapes to many who were very glad to get them—the sick particularly.

Ye newspaper tells us that Tom Paine has arrived at Baltimore.

Nov. 12. Dan^d Drinker and Joseph Sansom took tea here. Joseph and his wife have lately returned from their travels after near four years absence.

Nov. 18. Tom Paine has addressed the United States No. 1 in the Aurora. So he has begun his business here.

December 3. Made this forenoon a chemical preparation, in a six ounce vial. I put in sugar of lead, filled it up with spring water, and suspended therein a piece of Zinc, in order to produce a leaden tree.

A subscription was handed about for erecting a Temple of Reason for ye Deists. Oh! what will this world come to! Poor Philadelphia, how art thou altered! and when will all this end?

Dec. 6. A Frenchman who was in America since ye Revolution, wrote an account of his travels, and said, among many other errors, that the Quakers put on worsted stockings on the —— day of September, to a man. He was mistaken, for I, who am a Quaker, have not put them on till this day, it has been such a moderate Fall.

The watchman came for fire, ye first night of coming.

Dec. 7. Molly was last night at J. Smiths'. Sally Smith is to be married, 'tis said, to Hugh Roberts. He is worth a handsome fortune, which will suit to a T.

Dec. 10. They are digging from Arch to Vine streets to lay pipes to convey ye Schuylkill water. I don't think so much of the advantage as many others do.

Dec. 21. Richard Jordan dined with us. He has been to England, Ireland, France &c.

Dec. 23. The following is from Poulson's paper of yesterday :

"A gentleman from Cape Francois, informs, that a dreadful massacre of the Blacks, prisoners on board the French ships in the harbor, took place about the middle of November. It was computed that in the course of one day, not less than 6000 of these miserable wretches, after being bayoneted, were thrown over-board. Our informant counted 240 floating by the side of his vessel. It is also stated that about 900 Blacks, who held a garrison in the Island, were poisoned by a stratagem of the French."

How many thousands, aye millions of murders have the French committed! 'Tis shocking to think of!

1803, *January* 13. A young man named Rob^t H. Rose took tea here. He is going to Wilkesbarre tomorrow.

Jan. 27. A Charles Townsend was here after candlelight, and sat sometime with us. H. D. took him into the office; his business was to ask consent of my husband to pay his addresses to Priscilla Kirk, she being H. D's ward. Having a good name, he obtained his ready consent.

Jan. 31. H. D. attended a sale of lands belonging to Joe Thomas, this evening, at the Coffee house.

The widow Preston lately died aged between 90 and 100 years, and a woman of ye name of Evans between 80 and 90.

February 1. Nicholas Collin, the Swede's minister, spent an hour after dinner. He came to enquire of H. D. if he had the number of burials in our society for the last year.

Feb. 2. Patience took oatmeal and wine to black Alice Wright, to make gruel, two or three days ago. This morning she tells me that Alice is so ill that the doctors say she can't recover; that 5 young Doctors were there last night. For what? for no good I fear. It looks indeed as if she was not in the way of getting better. She has been blistered, and they talk of more blisters. If the same idea strikes her, as does me, of the visits of ye young Doc^{rs}, she must feel distressed.

Feb. 4. Our Patience says that Alice is rather better; she has told ye Doctors that she will not take any more of their Physic, as she thinks that the mercury she has taken has occasioned her to swell so much.

Feb. 7. "Harrisburg Penna. On Thursday last, the large, elegant and commodious College at Carlisle was entirely consumed by fire." (This is the fifth seminary for the education of youth that has been destroyed by fire within the last twelve months.)

Feb. 21. Wignal, a play actor was unwell last week, and was let blood; his arm was very much inflamed, so much so that ye Doctors held a consultation whether it would not be expedient to take it off, but concluded he would get well without their performing ye operation. He is dead of

a mortification, occasioned as it is said, by an artery having been pricked when he was blooded.

I went up stairs this afternoon into our long room to see ye sun eclipsed. It set 4 digits obscured. I looked on it with my naked eyes, tho' I am no thief, and saw it nearly set. For a long time after, when I covered my eyes with my hand, I saw the most beautiful colors imaginable. My eyes are none ye better for it this evening.

March 11. Sally Smith was married last night to Hugh Roberts—the account of it in the newspaper is all we know of ye matter.

April 20. From yesterday's paper :

"We the subscribers, Physicians of Philadelphia, having carefully considered the nature and effects of the newly discovered means of preventing, by Vaccination, the fatal consequences of the Small-Pox, think it a duty, thus publicly to declare our opinion, that Inoculation for the Kine or Cow pock, is a certain preventative of the Small-Pox ; that it is attended with no danger ; may be practised at all ages, and seasons of the year, and we do therefore recommend it to general use."

The above is signed by 50 Physicians : Jⁿ Redman, W^m Shippen, A. Kuhn, and all of any note in ye city.

May 15. My husband was this evening at the Methodist meeting with J. D. It is held in the old Academy next door to Jacob's. They heard a sermon—the first time he ever heard one.

May 16. H. D. received a note of invitation for him and family "to attend the Funeral of the Reverend Doctor Smith¹ from his son's house, at the corner of Chestnut and Fifth streets, at Two o'clock tomorrow afternoon. The Funeral will proceed in Carriages to the Falls of the Schuylkill. The favor of your carriage is desired."

June 6. My husband is gone to meet a Committee to consider ye propriety of building a meeting house in ye Burial ground—or rather to settle ye plan &c. To build a house in ye burial ground, H. D. says, has been long concluded on. They meet to put it forward.

July 14. Clear and warm. W. D. went into ye bath. I went after

¹ Dr. William Smith, first provost of the College of Philadelphia, since merged into the University of Pennsylvania.

him—the first time of my going in. I believe it is very good for old or young.

July 16. H. D. and self went, before dinner into ye bath—*pas ensemble*; I went after him, and had more warm water put into ye tub. It was rather too warm, which is not the thing.

August 6. W. D. and self took a walk this evening up Second street as far as Joshua Emlen's old house, which formerly was nearly out of town. There are 18 or 20 new houses lately built between that and S. Noble's. There are great alterations in many parts of this city, that I have not seen, nor ever may see.

Aug. 12. Our little dog Tartar barked last night from between 11 and 12 o'clock till near one, with very little abatement. I arose and went to ye window, but could not see ye cause. Something there was to set him agoing, as he is too fat and lazy to exert himself for nothing. 'Tis very rarely he barks.

Aug. 25. W. D. and self walked as far as the draw-bridge this evening. The name of Draw-bridge is continued, tho' there has not been one there within my memory.

September 21. Our neighbor Campbell called to say farewell. They leave the city to morrow, during the fever. Dr Wistar has said that the town is in better state at present, than for 10 days past.

Sept. 22. Ye Library is shut up for the present, and our evening paper is not sent, as ye printer is moving. We do not hear of many new cases of fever.

A girl of ye name of Hannah Stringer, an intimate of our S. Dawson's, and a maid of neighbor Campbell's, has come, by Sall's invitation, to lodge here to night. Girls who are running about the city at this time, without fear or care, are not desirable inmates. I did not like to refuse her, but shall not like a long continuance of her company.

Sept. 25. First day. One more of the few remaining of old friends and acquaintances is departed! James Logan¹ died this morning, I

¹ James Logan was the fourth child of James Logan and Sarah Read. He married Sarah Armitt, but left no issue. He was a widower for many years, and kept house with no company but his servants.

expect rather suddenly. I have not heard any particulars. About 2 or 3 weeks ago, I sent him some plums. He told Peter he was better than he had been, and was coming soon to visit us.

Sept. 26. H. D. went in our waggon to the funeral of our friend J. Logan, this afternoon, at 4 o'clock. A short procession—no women there.

Sept. 28. This morning Sally Dawson was going to market, but complained of a pain in her head, and sick stomach. Sister told her she had better lay down, and not think of going out. Soon after, she vomited frequently. I sent for Dr Kuhn, knowing how imprudent Sally had been running out of nights &c. The Doctor said he hoped it was not ye yellow fever, but might turn out an intermittent fever. He ordered a puke of antimonial wine, and if her headache and fever continued, to have 8 ounces blood taken in ye evening. This evening she is, we hope, no worse, and fearing her arm might bleed in ye night, we have put off ye bleeding till morning. Judah tends her at night. She is very careful—I am not well enough to stay with her all night.

I am very uneasy indeed on S. D's, and on our own account.

Sept. 29. Sally continued very ill, but not so much so as to alarm me much. Dr Kuhn came rather sooner than is common for him. He went up with me, and examined her eyes, which were red. On coming out of ye room he told me she had the yellow fever, and ordered 12 ounces of blood to be taken, and wrote a recipe to send to ye apothecary for pills of calomel &c. My husband and ye Doctor talked of sending her to ye Hospital. He said she would be taken as much care of there as she could be here, unless her mistress could attend constantly upon her, which I am not qualified to do. Were I in good health, and the rest of my family absent, I think I could undertake it, but that would not be allowed of. Ye Doctor wrote a note to ye Board of Health, and a carriage was sent about 3 o'clock P.M., in which she was taken. She shifted herself, and was dressed rather smartly; stood at ye kitchen door while her bed and bedclothes were put into the carriage. I wrote her a little letter to keep up her spirits. My husband wrote another to Dr Dorsey the attending physician, desiring his particular care of her. Poor child!

as she is in the first stage of ye disorder, may it please kind Providence to restore her—but this we must leave. We have all felt weak and low since her absence. I am going to bed but not with much expectation of sleeping.

Sept. 30. Dr Kuhn kindly called this morning. The sending S. D. to the Hospital I believe was quite right; my mind is more at ease, tho' we have not yet heard how she is. Dr Kuhn says we may know by sending after dinner to Dr Duffield. I wrote a few lines to my daughter Nancy by ye stage, desiring her not to return in ye stage to town, but to stay till we send for her. The disorder, I fear increases.

John Alsop called about dinnertime. He asked, if we had heard from our girl. No, not yet. He had been to the Hospital this forenoon, where a servant girl of his was taken yesterday, just after ours. She was taken ill, and they sent for a Doctor, who said he could not say it was the yellow fever, but if she continued in the city it might become such, and advised them to send her to ye Hospital. He said he would go again tomorrow and let us know how Sally is.

Now if I had strength of body and firmness of mind to have undertaken ye care of our S. D., my family would not have suffered it, tho' I think, with Dr Kuhn's help, I might have brought her through. But I believe we have acted for the best; the symptoms with Sally were decided, I think—ye puke she took, ye copious bleeding of yesterday morning, and the mercurial pills she had taken before she left us, might have contributed to her amendment; but it is a deceitful disorder, and we must not flatter ourselves that she is out of danger, tho' seemingly better. People avoid our house, as we perhaps, should do ourselves. Sally's room has been cleaned, and her clothes washed—I believe there is no more infection in it now than there was a month ago. If I am clear, who was 3 or 4 times in her room the day she was taken, and twice the day after, when she was going away, to encourage and comfort her, and to keep her spirits up, which advice she did not appear to stand in much need of. My husband stood in almost, if not quite contact with the men who came for her. He took a paper from one of them and read it. We may, nevertheless, be preserved.

October 1. John Alsop borrowed W. D's horse to go again to the Hospital. He brought a different account from yesterday. His girl continues better, but our poor Sally is very bad, and is delirious. She was blistered yesterday, which is no sign that she was much, if any better. John intends going again tomorrow.

We received an invitation to the passing of meeting of Charles Townsend and Prissy Kirk at Darby, next fifth day.

Our neighbor Christian Hahn, chocolate maker or grinder, shut up his house this morning, and went into ye country with his family. When they had arrived at ye destined place, W^m Hyatt got off his seat, holding ye reins in his hand, to assist in taking the baggage out. One of the horses was somehow frightened, or as they say, stung by a hornet. He became violent. William endeavored to hold him in, but he made a turn and overset the carriage, and broke it irreparably. It belongs to Molly Oliver, and will be a great loss to her—but that is not the worst of the business; a sister of C. Hahn had her arm broken, and her head badly bruised. I don't find that W^m Hyatt was anyways to blame; where there are two horses there should always be some one behind the carriage to open gates, let down ye steps, knock at doors &c.; but with Hacks, that cannot be expected.

My husband, sister, William and self were sitting this evening reading, apparently at our ease, while our poor Sally may be vomiting her life away, or be in the agony of death! Yet that may not be the case—she may be restored.

Oct. 3. John Alsop came in the forenoon. He had not been to the Hospital, but heard, upon enquiring that our Sally Dawson was gone. My husband brought a letter home from Dr Dorsey, wherein he informs us, "that the first indication he received of the malignancy of her case, was a considerable bleeding from the arm, which commenced before she arrived here," and which he found it for sometime difficult to check. Her symptoms abated the day after her arrival, but on ye next day, seventh day, she was seized with black vomiting which recurred seven times in the course of first day—and she expired this morning at a quarter before six o'clock, without having suffered, as she often told him,

any pain, but weakness and a sick stomach. He thinks he has seen but few cases of more malignant disease than hers, and that Drs. Caldwell and Duffield coincide in this opinion. He finishes with saying—"I trust you will do me the justice to believe that I made every exertion in my power to prevent this unfortunate termination of her malady."

Thus it is—a pretty girl, in the bloom of youth, with an high and independent spirit, is taken off the stage of life in no more than 5 days illness. A lesson for both the young and old.

Oct. 6. A letter from Jacob Downing; he is in town, but is, I expect, under some apprehensions of coming here. I don't wonder at it, though there is no danger; we have been very careful to have Sally's room, which is over the kitchen, thoroughly cleaned. He tells us in his letter that a waggon from Downingtown is now here, and we could go with him tomorrow. I asked my husband what he thought of Jacob's proposal; he said—*nothing at all*. So that there is no probability of our leaving ye city.

Oct. 16. It is two weeks tomorrow since Sally's death. I wish to know how she seemed in her mind during her illness. When ye fever is over, and the City Hospital closed, I shall endeavor, if I live, to see Dr Dorsey, who attended her while there.

Oct. 19. A young man over the way, next door to the barber's, died last night. Peter saw a horse and some sort of carriage at ye door when he went to bed, and this morning Sister and Paul saw a bed sent away from ye house in a cart. The man who put it in the cart stood by Campbell's wall and puked. We know nothing of his illness. He has left a young wife, who is daughter to ye man of the house. I know not their names—they have been married but 6 months. Their windows have been opened all day, and the room whitewashed. There can be no doubt of the disorder; many keep it private.

Oct. 23. First day. John Lawless was here last evening. He has been ill with the inflammatory rheumatism—an inoffensive, simple Lad! I think he gains very little ground, in point of understanding.

William Collins, who has been 2 or 3 days at work in our garden, borrowed one of our horses to go 2 or 3 miles for a Tree to plant in the

garden. It is now after night and he has not yet returned. Between 8 and 9 o'clock my husband sent Peter on ye other horse to look after ye Gardener. It was to ye Rising Sun, or near it, on ye old York road, he was to have gone. On enquiry, he had not been there. Ye woman of ye house knows him, and gives him a very bad character. So that it is not unlikely we have lost one of our pair of horses; if so, I cannot send for Nancy on fifth day next.

This is Sally Downing's birthday, 42 years. Few are favored to have both their parents living at that age.

Oct. 24. My husband received a note from Sam^l W. Fisher, desiring him to apply tomorrow to our monthly meeting for a minute directed to ye meeting at Haddonfield on account of marriage. He is to marry a daughter of William Cooper deceased, of Jersey.

My husband sent Peter this forenoon to the ferry &c. to enquire after Collins. While he was gone, a man at whose house Peter called last night—a tavern keeper, brought the horse home. Collins came to his house this morning, and he knew ye horse by Peter's description, and took him from him. Collins wrote a letter by him, making an excuse of being too late, last night, at Harrowgate to return. He has not been here to day, and our garden is unfinished. H. D. gave him money to buy trees—perhaps we shall not see him again.

Oct. 30. First day. The sun arose, I believe clear, as I saw it shine on Pratt's buttonwood tree. Nancy Dawson called before meeting. She had not heard of her sister Sally's death till this morning. She has not heard anything of her sister Betsy, who said she was going to New-York sometime last year. 'Tis not unlikely she may be dead, if so, I told Nancy, she would be entitled to all poor Sally left; that we had not yet opened her trunk, not knowing but that something she had worn while sick was in it. When frosty weather came, we would bring it into the yard, and air the clothes, and take a list of all she had, which should be kept for her until she was free, unless we should hear from Betsy, who, if living, is entitled to one half. Nancy is between 15 and 16 years of age.

November 8. Judah and Peter went this afternoon to ye negro meet-

ing. Many will not call ye black people negroes. 'Tis thought by some rather a harsh appellation, but as it is a common name for them, and *Niger* is, I believe, the Latin term for them, or for black, I think there is no impropriety in it. Have they not always been so called? Africans and Ethiopians indeed! Those here are neither.

Nov. 15. The old story of cold in my head and cough, which is an affliction that I am often troubled with.

Nov. 16. W. D. called on Dr Kuhn, who came here between 11 and 12 o'clock. He advised the loss of 10 ounces of blood, which was taken from my right arm before 12 o'clock, by John Hailer. My cough continues very hard.

Nov. 17. My husband weighed the Bowl with the blood yesterday, 22½ oz. He weighed ye bowl to day, 9½ oz; so that instead of 10 ounces, I lost thirteen.

Nov. 18. Dr Kuhn came this morning. He advised me to stay a few days in my chamber, but as I feel rather better this evening, I believe I shall not, as it is disagreeable to me to be confined up stairs when I can do otherwise.

Nov. 19. The Dr called and said he wished I *would* stay in my chamber—the frequent passing thro' ye entry, and coming up and down stairs, renewed my cold; if the cough were not better in a day or two, I must lose more blood. He ordered a medicine to cut the phlegm. I am now up stairs, and how long I shall remain so, I cannot judge.

December 8. James Pemberton informed H. D. of the death of Joseph Galloway—who died in August last, in what part of old England, I did not hear.

Dec. 12. W. D. went to Dr Duffields', and gave ye Doc^r a list of what Sally Dawson took to ye Hospital. He said he would enquire after them, and further said, which I most desired to know, that Sally when in the Hospital made little complaint or moaning—as many others did. That she was very much debilitated, and her blood dissolved; that she had the disorder in a very malignant degree; that it generally proved fatal to Girls; that she lived but 3 days after her coming there.

William asked him if he thought she would have lived could she have

had the best of nursing at home. He answered, No, she could not. All this is rather satisfactory than otherwise.

Dec. 14. The old man back of our stable has commenced a suit against Henry Pratt, Henry Drinker, and Isaac Knight. His premises, he said, were injured by the liquid from some of the dungheaps, running on his ground. The matter is to settle from whose dungheap it proceeds. The old man died last spring, and his widow is lately married to W^m Hyatt.

John Lawless was here this evening, for money to buy books to improve himself—for which there is great room.

Dec. 20. Jas. Saltar is dead at, or near Trenton. He was Treasurer of the State of New-Jersey, and was robbed sometime ago of a great amount, ill used &c.¹

Dec. 24. From this evening's paper :

"Married. On Thursday last at Friends Meeting-House, in Newton township, New-Jersey, Samuel W. Fisher Esq. of the City of Philadelphia to Miss Sarah West Cooper."

1804, *January 1.* First day of ye week, first of ye month, and first of ye year.

¹ This robbery occurred at Trenton, on Friday, October 21, 1803. According to Mr. Saltar's affidavit, his house, where the money was kept in an iron chest, was entered at two o'clock in the morning by four masked men. Hearing a noise, he arose and went down-stairs, when he was confronted by the burglars, who threatened to kill him if he made any noise. He delivered up to them the keys of the chest, which were in his pocket. The amount that was taken is not stated in his affidavit, but as he said there were sixteen thousand dollars in notes, and five or six bags of specie containing from six to seven hundred dollars each, the presumption is that the whole amount the chest contained was taken. They then bound him with cords and put a gag into his mouth. After they were gone, by struggling and kicking he awakened his wife, who raised her chamber window and screamed,—awakening their next-door neighbor, a Mr. Hunt, who, with his colored woman, came in and released him. He was obliged to take to his bed, and only survived the shock about two months. No clue was ever obtained to the perpetrators of the robbery, and they escaped being brought to justice.

This was the third robbery of the State treasury of New Jersey. The first occurred 22d of July, 1768, at Perth Amboy, when Stephen Skinner was Treasurer,—the amount taken being £6570 9.4; and the second on December 9, 1776, Samuel Tucker, Treasurer, while the British troops occupied Trenton, and was done by order of Colonel Abercromby,—the amount stolen not stated.

February 6. Two young men, Bacon and Warder, came with a subscription paper, headed by W^m Sansom, to collect money for the use of Esther M^cDowel—to help her home to Montreal, Canada. It was she of whom there was an account about 6 months past in ye newspaper, of being robbed of a considerable sum of money by a servant, who was her waiting-man; stripped, and left in ye woods &c.

Feb. 11. Betsy Dawson, our Sally's sister came here this evening. Her name, she says, is Humphreys; her husband is dead. She has been to Cork, in Ireland, with one Brown, from New-York, to wait on his children. This is her story. I bid her come here next week with her sister Nancy, when I intend giving her her share of poor Sally's clothes.

Feb. 13. Betts and Nancy Dawson were here this forenoon. We gave Betsy her share of Sally's clothes, and took her receipt for them. Betts says, she will go to New-York tomorrow.

March 16. W. D., A. S., &c. went this forenoon to see a whale which Tho^s Prior has, in a store up town. It is about 37 feet long; great numbers have been to view it—1.10½ apiece. It was found dead, or nearly so, near Reedy island, at ye head of ye bay.

March 18. Cold. W. D. spent this evening at Jos^h Sansom's. They have moved up Market street, as high as 10th or 11th streets—ye court end of ye town.

March 21. R. Keen and Henry Drinker jun^r were in ye office this evening. H. D. has appointed R. K. overseer or manager at ye Iron-works. W^m Saltar took the keys of ye stores from him by force, and would not let him have a horse on which to come to town. Very ill conduct and very ungrateful, all things considered.

March 26. Rey^d Keen breakfasted and took tea here. Lucius Horatio Stockton, a Lawyer, spent an hour with H. D. this forenoon. Several are looking out for a scow coming down with bar-iron, but have not yet found it.

March 27. W. D. was up last night at 2 o'clock. He was desirous of getting a boat, and proper persons to go with him to look for ye scow, and seize ye Iron, but his father said, No. He went to bed, but was up before day walking along the wharves—all to no purpose.

March 28. John Skyrin, with several hands in a boat, went up the river, with intent to take the scow and iron, if they could so do. I have no expectation they can accomplish it—H. D. thinks they may, and perhaps it may so fall out.

March 29. Last night about 10 o'clock W. D. went to Kensington. He did not return till between 12 and one o'clock. We had heard of a scow being in ye river with iron. H. D. intends to attach his property if he can find it. I fear they will keep out of ye way and cheat him, if they can.

Richard and Jacob Downing were here this afternoon. John Skyrin saw the scow—it was guarded. H. D. told them not to use force; if they could not bring it off quietly to leave it. It is a troublesome business.

March 31. Paul S. Brown informed us that he had found ye scow with ye Iron, 26 tons, laying up town near the Glasshouse. H. D. sent him to the Sheriff, who informed him that it had been seized. W. D. went this evening to ye Sheriff, who told him that ye scow and iron had sunk in ye late storm, and that he had obliged John Saltar to give security for it. His son-in-law, Ladener, had joined with him. It is about 10 days, or upwards since ye iron was taken from Lumberton; they hiding it, and fearful of bringing it down, lest H. D. should seize it. This storm has in some measure settled the matter. We knew not of ye sinking of ye scow, or of ye Sheriffs' getting security till this evening.

April 3. H. D. received an impertinent letter from W. Saltar.

May 12. Soldiers out today. The people are rejoicing upon the acquisition of Louisiana.

May 20. Molly Rhoads told me an affecting piece of news; that my friend Mary Penry is no more. Peggy Stocker sent her word—the particulars she has not heard. She was in her 69th year. We were acquainted upwards of 50 years. I have lost in her a sincere friend, and an agreeable, sensible correspondent. How many of my old friends are gone before me!

May 23. Jacob Ritter called. He informed that M. Penry died last week of an asthma, 2 or 3 days ill, was sensible and resigned. A piece in this morning's paper—put in I suppose by some of Peggy Stocker's

family, mentions her death as being on the 16th inst, and giving her, as I think, a suitable character.

May 24. M. Rhoads tells me that it was Gout in the stomach that carried M. Penry off.

June 7. An order requested this evening to bury Edmund Physick in Friends burying ground, he was said to be 78 years of age. It was his desire to be buried there.

June 8. H. D. went this afternoon to 2 funerals; Tommy Morgan's—he has been long ill of a disordered liver &c. Poor Nancy—she has lost a good husband, and is left with 7 children, but with sufficiency for all. The other funeral was Edmund Physick's, which was an hour afterward.

June 17. H. D. went to the funeral of our old neighbor McCullough, after dinner. She is said to have been 94 years of age.

June 19. William Savery departed this life early this morning.

June 28. W. D. and self took a walk to S. Rhoads. They are getting ready to go into the country. Baron Humboldt and Sarah Rhoads were there.

July 1. Sister out this morning inquiring the character of a woman named Nancy Steward—Polly Summers, a black woman who has been with us 4 weeks tomorrow will be loath to leave us, but she knows so little of cooking that we cannot well make out with her, and she is so highly perfumed, that it is at times scarce bearable—but that is a misfortune and no fault.

July 12. Peter heard this morning that our neighbor Joanna Hazlehurst died at their place near Mount Holly last night.

Aaron Burr has shot Alex^r Hamilton in a duel, near New York.

July 14. From this afternoon's paper:

"General Hamilton is dead! He expired on Thursday at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at ye house of Mr. Bayard, in Greenwich. His funeral was to take place at ten o'clock this morning from the house of M^r Church in Robinson Street &c."

Much is said in his favor.

July 15. First day. Ruth Wood is to be buried in Friends' ground. She was not a member, but one that has attended meetings for many years. Aged 99 years. She lived many years in Enoch Flower's family.

July 16. The bells have tolled muffled on seventh day and yesterday. The members of the Cincinnati are requested to wear black crape on their arm as a mark of respect to their late fellow citizen General Hamilton. There is much said and done at New York as marks of esteem for him. Our newspapers are in mourning, and many of the citizens are to wear mourning. Something relative to the sad event is to be mentioned in the churches.

July 31. A General Irvine¹ was buried this morning, muffled bells, minute guns &c.

There has been a great deal said and written in many States, relative to the death of General Hamilton. Last weeks Port Folio was in deep mourning, and filled with matter concerning him, and nothing else.

August 1. D^r Redman called forenoon. He has not been here for sometime past—has been unwell. He looks weak and altered. He is in his 83rd year—one of our oldest friends and acquaintances.

Aug. 7. A Coroner's inquest at New York have brought in a verdict against Aaron Burr, as guilty of murder of the first magnitude.

September 6. Peter went this afternoon with our old shabby carriage, to attend the funeral of Joseph Baker's widow, by desire of T. Stewardson, of whose wife she was aunt. Her name was formerly Head.

Sept. 22. Paul S. Brown set off about 7 o'clock this morning on W. D's horse for Tacony, Burlington, Shrewsbury &c., to deliver notices to the Saltars and others to attend the Court at Trenton next week. It is fine traveling weather.

¹ General William Irvine was born in Ireland. He was educated for a physician and surgeon, and settled in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, in 1764, where he practised his profession. He became a member of the Provincial Convention which assembled at Philadelphia, 15th of July, 1774, and was appointed by Congress, January 10, 1776, colonel of the Sixth Regiment of the Pennsylvania line. He held various offices, and was a commissioner to the whiskey insurgents in 1794. At the time of his death he was superintendent of military stores in Philadelphia.

Tamazine Thomas was here in the forenoon. She is providing bridal apparel for her daughter Tammy, who is to be married to Sam^l Haines. They have passed one meeting, and will probably be the first couple married at Downingtown meeting-house.

Sept. 29. R. Keen, Henry Drinker jun^r, and Paul S. Brown are to set off tomorrow to attend ye Court at Trenton on second day, on Saltar's affair.

John Lawless went on board a vessel in the stream, to sail tomorrow for the Bay of Honduras.

October 11. Joseph Sansom spent this evening with us. He read 2 long chapters of Letters of his work which he is about publishing.

Oct. 15. James Fisher was here this evening. He is going to marry his former wife's first cousin, Nancy Wharton.

Oct. 16. From Poulson's paper of this evening :

"Married, on Saturday evening last, by the Rev. John Hey, Doctr. Elijah Perkins to Miss Susan Stephenson,¹ daughter of Rob^t Stephenson Esq. deceased."

Her parents were our valued friends.

Oct. 21. Jos. Sansom spent ye evening here, reading 2 more chapters to H. D.

Oct. 29. In our front parlor are met this evening, ye Referees, by order of Court, to settle the difference between H. D. and the Saltars; Rob^t Waln, William Ashbridge, and John Kaighn. There is also there, John Saltar, William Hartshorn, Henry Drinker jun^r, my husband, and Reynold Keen.

Oct. 30. Elizabeth and little Mary Skyrin took a ride to ye ferry to see the new bridge. They used, for the first time, our new carriage.

November 6. After being all night much disordered, owing to my having eaten a baked apple, which was sour, and drinking molasses and water; which I have been in ye habit of doing for months past, (ye molasses I mean, not ye sour apple), I had a smart fit of cholic this morning—have been very weak all day, with no appetite.

¹ She usually spells this name Stevenson.

W. D. and Susan Bolton took a walk a mile over ye middle ferry to a village, called Hamilton village, where there are 12 houses, perhaps, today.

December 20. James C. Fisher was married this evening to Nancy Wharton, daughter of Jos^h Wharton, by Robert Wharton, alderman. She was his first wife's first cousin, and they could not be allowed marriage in meeting.

Dec. 31. From Poulson's paper of this morning :

"That the Bridge, erected on the west end of High street of this city is now completed, and tomorrow, the first day of January, 1805, will be ready for passengers of every description—for the information of whom Toll lists are pasted up, as the law directs."

1805, *January 3.* We are invited to the burial of Elizabeth Fox, widow of Joseph Fox, aged about 75 or 76 years. She was a daughter of Sam^l Mickle.

Jan. 11. Peter gone since dinner with the carriage, to attend ye funeral of Matthew Pratt, our neighbor Henry Pratt's father, at his, H. P's desire.

February 7. The long disputed point whether the Court House in Wayne county should be at Milford or Bethany, is decided at last in favor of Bethany. Our Anna is much pleased, as she has a small lot there.

Feb. 11. Our old neighbor and acquaintance Hannah Shoemaker, departed this life about two weeks ago at Germantown, aged upwards of 70 years. She was brought to ye city to be buried. Thus our cotemporaries move off, one after another !

This house in which we now live was built by Hannah Shoemaker's father, of whose heirs we bought it. My sister and self lived next door.

March 19. Nelly Evans called after dinner. Her brother, Cad^{vr} continues in a low way. D^r J. R. Cox called to see my husband. His grandfather, D^r Redman has been sick, but is much better.

March 23. Thomas Ross lawyer, grandson to Thomas Ross ye

preacher, was here this evening. H. D. and he were conversing about Lands that Dan' Clymer had agreed for with Augustine Jones.

I wrote to Molly to endeavor to persuade her to have her children vaccinated instead of inoculated, for small pox. S. R. is for ye latter, which might be done afterwards, if they are in doubt.

One Wall has moved next door where Lee lived. He is a chair-maker, and is erecting some sort of building in the yard, which would once have been more disagreeable to me than at present, as it may probably cut off some skylight from us. The older I grow the less I think of trifles—which is a favor.

March 25. James Logan, nephew to J. L. deceased, and son to Charles and Molly Logan, going to Calcutta, was washed overboard by a wave, and drowned.

Nancy Dawson was here. I gave her out of her sister's trunk 1 pr. white silk gloves, 1 large green fan, and a pair gold earrings that Sally had made for her.

April 2. Towards evening, a stranger as I thought, came in. I knew her not till she told me her name was Reiger—Nancy Parr formerly—daughter of our old friends, William and Margaret Parr. She came from Lancaster in ye stage, with a view of selling a house that belongs to her and her sister in this city. She makes her home with us while in town.

April 4. John Thomas brought to shew us a Deed made in the year 1682, from King Charles II to William Penn, giving him the Province of Pennsylvania—4 large sheets of parchment very much decorated on each side, and written in ye old English letter, with a large seal in a tin box, broken in many pieces. It is really a curiosity. It was sent for here to settle some affairs relative to the Penn family.

April 15. Sally Downing called. She is in good health. She had been to the new meeting in the burying ground, but it was so crowded that she came away. This is the first time of its being used for a woman's meeting house.

April 17. A man who stood for the express purpose of counting the number of women who went into the new meeting-house in ye burying

ground, counted 1600—from another we heard it was 1700; so that we may suppose there were about 1650—a great number of zealous women.

April 25. My husband has lately been informed of ye death of his old friend Frederick Pigou. Tho^s Stewardson received an account of his decease when H. D. was ill in his chamber, but as he was an old friend, whom H. D. valued, we thought it best not to mention it to him, until he was better.

May 20. My husband is gone to attend the sale of the Atsion Iron-works at the Coffee-house, by which he is likely to be a considerable loser; but it is necessary they should be sold, as matters are circumstanced.

July 4. Anniversary of Independence. Jacob Downing, his daughter Mary, and son Henry, Henry Drinker jun^r and wife set off this morning for Atsion—quite a group.

It has been a very quiet day for the fourth of July.

July 7. First day. Peter informs us to day that Jacob Downing &c. have returned from Atsion. Their naughty black Harry has run away. It is my opinion that when he has his frolic out, he will run back again. It is a disappointment to lose a good driver; if it was not on that account I should not care if he never returned. Their servants do pretty much as they please.

July 8. Jacob Downing has bought a large share of the Ironworks.¹ It will be a troublesome bargain, I guess.

¹ Atsion Iron-Works, on the Atsion River, in Washington Township, Burlington County, New Jersey, twelve miles from Medford and seventeen miles from Mount Holly.

The assignees of Jacob Downing (who died October 2, 1823, and whose affairs were embarrassed for some time previous) sold his interest December 20, 1824. The whole estate was purchased by Samuel Richards.

Gordon's "Gazetteer," 1834, says, "Besides the furnace, there are here a forge, grist-mill, and three saw-mills. The furnace makes from eight hundred to nine hundred tons of castings, and the forge from one hundred and fifty to two hundred tons of bar iron annually. This estate, belonging to Samuel Richards, embraces what was formerly called Hampton Furnace and Forge, and West's Mill, and contains about sixty thousand acres of land. There are about one hundred men employed here, and between six hundred and seven hundred persons depending for subsistence upon the works."

Tho^s Stewardson came for an order to bury a son of D^r P. Physick's, 10 months old.

W. D. and self took a walk. We paid an unexpected visit to ourselves, and to the visited. Going by D^r Redman's door, I saw ye Doctor at one window, and his wife at the other. We turned back and knocked at ye door, to which ye D^r came. When they discovered who we were, they were much pleased to see us. They had no light in ye parlor, as is much the custom for some years past in ye summer. We spent an agreeable half hour with ye good old folks, and their daughter Nancy. They see very little company, but have promised to come and visit us.

July 15. Sam. Rhoads' Dan called to desire Peter might go tomorrow to take his mistress and the children from Harrowgate to the Blue Bell below the city, where Sammy has taken lodgings for them.

July 16. Peter went to Harrowgate for Molly. She, and her 3 children, with 2 black servants, came before 11 o'clock. They dined here, and stayed till 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Peter then took them to the Blue Bell; W. D. went with them. He says it is a large, clean, reputable publick house, kept by Friends; and it is in a pleasant situation on the Darby road.

August 13. In the paper of last evening, the public were solicited to attend the delivery of a lecture by the Rev. L. Dowe, a celebrated and extraordinary preacher at the Methodist meeting—where W. D. was this evening.

Aug. 14. W. D. went this evening to ye Methodist meeting below South street, to hear Dowe again. He says he believes the man

George H. Cook, State geologist of New Jersey, in his report for the year 1868 states, "The metallic iron in bog-ore from the Atsion works was 45.83 per cent. in one specimen and 47.71 in another. In 1830, Gordon says, 'There were in south New Jersey fourteen furnaces, including cupolas, and fourteen forges, mainly dependent on bog-ore for their supply.' These furnaces and forges are all abandoned now (1868). The leanness of the ores, and the amount of sulphur and phosphorus in them, together with the cost of charcoal, their only available fuel, have led to their discontinuance."

It is said the furnace was built by Charles Read.

means well, but he has enough of him. He thinks him a wonderful preacher.

Aug. 16. Dr Redman paid us a morning, or rather noon visit; he appears to be in good health considering his age. He is very hard of hearing—uses a Trumpet.

September 15. Molly's Dan came to desire that Peter would go tomorrow morning with the carriage, to take her to look at a house in Chestnut street, between 7th and 8th streets, which they talk of taking.

Sept. 16. Peter has been all this day helping Sam Rhoads to move from their house in Penn street, to a new house in Chestnut street, three doors above Seventh street, on the south side. I know not to whom it belongs.

The mosquitoes are more numerous and troublesome than for some years past; the reason of their absence latterly, I have imputed to ye introduction of the Schuylkill water, which prevents the necessity of keeping rain water standing in the yards, as formerly.

Tho^s Cope spent part of the evening with us.

Sept. 29. First day. Thos. Cope called. He tells us that a poor cat has been shut up in J. Downing's house ever since Jacob has been away, which is now 5 days. She will now be released.

October 3. Dr Redman called before dinner. His daughter Nancy has been ill—fever and pain in her bones. She is better.

An account under the New York head, in the paper, of the death of Dr John Abraham De Normandie, on the 22nd Sept^r, at a place called Bellefield. He was formerly of Bristol, P^a. I knew him well—in the year '71 he attended me as a physician at Bristol.

November 18. Rob^t Crozier, Henry's neighbor in Bucks Co. died, and was buried about 10 days ago.

Nov. 21. H. S. D. as he was passing the Methodist meeting last evening, heard a noise, which induced him to go in. There were 5 or 6 under conviction, as they term it, laying on the floor, screaming, kicking, and some groaning; numbers of the congregation were singing over them. He left them in their ecstasies; he never saw the like before, nor have I.

Our Peter Woodward had a fracas yesterday with Cake, the hatter, who

lives next door but one to us. They have made a practice of putting their dirt against our fence in ye alley, most of this summer. Peter has to clean it away. Yesterday Peter shovelled it back through ye little alley into their yard, when Cake struck him on ye head, and wounded him not a little. He bled like a pig, as the saying is, and he struck Cake and hurt his nose. They got warrants out for each other, and met at a Justice's, where the matter was settled with small cost on each side. H. D. told Cake if Peter had behaved amiss to him, he should have complained to him, which he acknowledged would have been right.

Nov. 28. "Married on the 26th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Mr John J. Smith to Miss Mary Roberts, daughter of the late George Roberts Esq. deceased." (From ye paper of the 27th inst.)

December 3. Sam. Rhoads' partner, John W. Perit was married on third day evening last to a daughter of Doctor Dunlap.

1806, *January 6.* We received notes of invitation to the marriage of Othniel Alsop and Hannah Brown on fifth day next. I don't know the young woman.

Jan. 8. Our Peter Woodward has made up his mind to take a voyage to sea, and has engaged to go in a sloop belonging to Cope and Thomas to St. Domingo. A son of John Thomas, and one of Henry Drinker jun^r are going in the same vessel as Supercargoes. We knew not of his intention until he had engaged himself. We have said all that is proper to discourage him—laying before him the risks he will run, not only in a winter's passage, but of the danger of his being taken, and made a slave of; but all will not do, he has long wished to go to sea.

Jan. 11. Peter has got from C. Biddle¹ what is called a protection—I hope it may prove one.

Jan. 13. W. D. is abroad this evening. He has lately read the greatest part of Jos. Sansom's two volumes of Letters, relative to his, and his wife's travels.

¹ Charles Biddle was prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia County.

February 5. Peter is to ship tomorrow. James Wood says, that if ye French take them, he has little doubt but they will hang him.

Feb. 6. I believe Sally Downing has told Peter what J. Wood said, as he told me Mrs. Downing tried to frighten him. Sally is not apt to mince the matter—but Peter is determined; he is dressed in sailor's accoutrements; young folk are pleased with novelty.

Feb. 8. Peter took leave of us to day. He appears dull; his master advised him to keep clear of strong drink and profane language, which I had enforced before upon his mind, with several other things that I thought necessary. 'Tis a small, old vessel that he is going in—the sloop Rising Sun, Jacob Solger, master, bound for St. Domingo, but cleared out for St. Jago.

He came again towards evening for his umbrella, a very good and handsome one, which cost him $6\frac{1}{2}$ dollars, with his name engraved upon a plate. He has sold it for $5\frac{1}{2}$ dollars, it being none ye worse for wear; he is a capital hand to turn a penny.

Feb. 23. Sir Matthew Hale says, and I doubt it not: "That where one man attains the age of eighty years, ten thousand die before it." If so, Dr Redman and his wife are two out of 20,000. 'Tis rare to see a man and wife who have both attained that age.

March 11. W. D. went this evening to the University to hear good reading by Jas. Fennel. He went yesterday to see an Ostrich exhibited in South street.

March 29. Jessy Waln is dead. He died rather suddenly; some say of pleurisy, others of an apoplexy.

March 30. At 3 o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in Walnut street between Fourth and Fifth streets, which did much damage; a store and counting house of Dan^l Coxe's, and other houses are said to be destroyed. For a wonder, I did not hear it.

March 31. An account of the Fire of yesterday morning from the newspaper:

"Between the hours of three and four o'clock, on Sunday morning last, the counting house of Daniel W. Coxe, Esq. was discovered to be on fire, and notwithstanding the usual alacrity of the citizens, and the spirited and meritorious exer-

tions of the Engine and Hose companies, was entirely destroyed. The building on the west occupied by M^r Rhoads, (not our M^r Rhoads), shared nearly a similar fate; and that of Mrs. Malone, was considerably injured. On the east side a stable belonging to M^r Hance, a stable and back building attached to the house of Edward Burd Esq., on Fourth street, were also much damaged. We are happy to add no lives were lost, although many exposed themselves in perilous situations, for the purpose of checking that element which is considered a worthy slave, but a hard master."

April 15. H. D. heard while out of the death of Edward Shippen, late Chief Justice. He ate his dinner this day, and died soon afterwards of an apoplexy. He was between 70 and 80 years of age.

April 19. John Phillips merchant, is to be buried today. It is said he died in consequence of cutting a corn—a mortification took place.

April 20. Our cousin Sarah Fisher is at last departed. Had she lived till July next, she would have been 88 years of age.

May 10. Rob^t Morris Esq. and Joseph Donaldson, both aged men, and old citizens of Philadelphia, died sometime this week.

June 2. Tench Coxe spent sometime this afternoon talking to H. D. concerning Bryon Fitzpatrick, who has lately died—his papers &c. lost.

June 11. John Large and Becky Hartshorn were married yesterday at the North meeting house.

June 17. W. D. went towards evening to the Neck, as 'tis called, to John Hayworths to engage a pasture for his horse; he called at his uncle Dan^l Drinker's, who lives on the next plantation, and found him sick in bed, of chills and fever.

June 18. Tabby and Becky Fisher came this afternoon to take leave of us, as they are intending moving tomorrow from their habitation in Arch street, where they have lived upwards of 40 years, to a new house they have hired in Eleventh Street, opposite J. Skyrins.

June 22. A note of invitation came this forenoon to the funeral of Doct. Elijah Perkins, who married Susan Stevenson. His death was very sudden; he was abroad with his wife last night, and was taken ill; talked on his way home of his time being very short, and was taken into some house where he died about 9 or 10 o'clock.

I was trying to look at ye planet Jupiter this evening, through W. D's good spyglass, but my hand had not strength enough to fix and hold it so as to have a good view.

June 24. Last week, a W^m Gowan in Second street, between Vine and Callowhill streets, lost two children by the boiling over of some varnish—he being an umbrella maker. The two children were so much burned as to die in a few hours. No account of this was in the newspapers, which I think was an omission—as a caution to those who make varnish is very necessary. We have a Windsor chairmaker next door to us, who I think, by the smell, is boiling varnish this day.

July 2. There has been much talk for a week or two of a poisonous worm, that 'tis said breeds in the Lombardy poplar trees. We have heard of a man, a boy, a dog and a cat killed by one. It is mentioned in this day's paper as follows :

“This tree which has become an ornament to the city, we are sorry to learn is suspected of a worm of the most poisonous description. The subject we think requires the most serious examination, and for the purpose of inviting to it, those who are best qualified by particular study or experience, we state the following fact which has been communicated to us by respectable citizens.

“On Monday morning at 10 o'clock, an experiment was made in Southwark, in the presence of several gentlemen, with a view of ascertaining the effects of the bite or sting of one of these reptiles. A worm found in a Lombardy poplar was placed before a Cat, rather more than half grown. In attempting to smell, she was stung in the nose. In about fifteen minutes she fainted away, and remained apparently lifeless for five minutes; after which she exhibited marks of violent internal pains, and in 45 minutes died.

“The worm is of a pale, chocolate color, has a fork at the extremity of the tail, having from ten to fourteen feet. They vary in size, some being but an inch, others four inches long. They are extremely strong and animated. Arsenic, vitriol, and aqua-fortis have been applied to them, without producing instant death. Some of these worms, we understand, have been left with M^r Peale, at the Museum, for examination. A gentleman who has made some observations on the subject, remarks that they seldom appear in moist situations. They have been found on fences in the neighborhood of the poplar. He suggests trying the effects of hot ley; poured on the root of the tree.”

There is another piece in Poulson's paper, much to the same effect, signed Humanitas.

That a man or boy has been killed by those worms is all flummery.

July 4. The thirtieth year of Independence—great doings today—but very quiet up our way. Nancy Skyrin and her daughter Elizabeth were here after dinner. They did not stay to tea, wishing to be at home before night, as it is a night of hubbub, or may be so. Notwithstanding, W. D. and self went between 8 and 9 o'clock to Jacob Downing's—a hubbub there with black Harry—I wish he was in Guinea.

They are making a rumpus in New York about ye poplar worm. Some have cut down their trees, others think little or nothing of it. They talk of some one being killed by one, but no names are mentioned.

Joseph Parish,¹ a young physician, has by experiment, set this matter in a light, that seems to do it all away. He, and many others I believe, are under no concern about ye poplar worm.

July 15. D^r Redman spent an hour this morning. Notwithstanding his deafness, he and I had our share of talk together.

July 19. Peter Woodward has returned from sea. He has hired himself for a month to Manuel Eyre, who has removed from Hartshorn's house over the way, to his late father's house in Kensington.

July 21. Robert Proud paid us a morning visit. He is in his 78th year—complains of infirmity, but is an agreeable companion. He left with me some verses of his own writing, which I intend to copy. Soon after he was gone, another old Gentleman came in, D^r Redman, to whom I lent some extracts relative to Bishop Newton &c.

September 3. A letter from Baltimore dated yesterday, says, "The

¹ Dr. George B. Wood, in a discourse delivered before the Medical Society of Philadelphia, October 23, 1840, soon after the decease of Dr. Joseph Parish, said, "The favorable impression made by his services in this situation (as resident physician in the Yellow Fever Hospital) was afterwards increased by the publication of some experiments in relation to the poplar-worm, which were of great effect in allaying a very singular panic at that time prevalent throughout the country. An individual was found dead in his bed, and a living worm along with him of that kind which frequents the Lombardy poplar, and is thence called the poplar-worm. The public somewhat unphilosophically leaped to the conclusion that this worm and sudden death were in the relation of cause and effect."

Dr. Parish was then twenty-six years of age.

— of 74 guns, commanded by Jerome Bonaparte, arrived yesterday at Annapolis, with the loss of her topmasts in the late gale." On a visit to his wife, I suppose.

Sept. 10. A long letter from the new manager of the Ironworks, M^rIntire. Rey^d Keen is gone from thence.

Sept. 22. My husband and son William attended the funeral of our neighbor Christian Hahn, a German. He lived the 3rd door from us to the southward. He was a chocolate maker, aged I expect, about 70 years.

Sept. 23. From Poulson's paper of this morning:

"During the thunderstorm on Sunday evening, a barn belonging to Daniel Drinker, near Gray's ferry, was struck with lightning, which immediately broke out into a blaze and spread to another barn of his about 20 or 30 feet distant, and were both consumed with all their valuable contents, which was between 2 and 300 bus. of wheat and rye in the sheaf, and from 15 to 20 tons of hay, and a variety of other articles.

"M^r Drinker happened to be in Philad^a that night; his wife, an elderly lady, and a black boy were only at home. They saved the carriage and horse, and a few other articles from being destroyed. Could timely assistance and an Engine have been at hand, one of the barns might have been easily saved; although the flakes of fire flew plentifully about the dwelling house, which is about 100 yards distant, it providentially escaped."

Rhoads and Perit are somehow involved in their affairs, M. R. has been for sometime past in trouble.

Our Peter, a foolish blockhead, was married on first day last to a girl of Hazlehurst's, who is not free, and by all accounts not so good as she ought to be. I am sorry for Peter.

October 15. Our H. S. D. came before dinner from Burlington, by water. He has taken a house there for his wife and family during his absence. His going to the East-Indies seems determined upon, in a new ship. I have not enquired when he will be likely to leave us; it occasions much anxiety to my mind.

Oct. 28. Joshua Fisher, son of Thomas died this morning. He has not been long married.

Oct. 29. Joshua Fisher was buried in the Church burying ground, 2 ministers attending; he married Tench Francis's daughter.

November 4. Departed this life, on Saturday last, in the 47th year of his age, Philip Nicklin, merchant of this city. He was son in law to Benjⁿ Chew—was buried this morning according to military order.

Nov. 8. Captain Richard Falconer, who died suddenly yesterday in the 77th year of his age, is to be buried to morrow in Friends' burying ground. My husband went to England in the year 1760 in the *Snow Recovery*, of which N. Falconer was master, and H. D. part owner.

Nov. 13. My husband has purchased a pair of horses of Arthur Stevenson, of Kingwood. He gave our gray pair and 170 dollars to boot.

Nov. 16. A particular invitation to the funeral of Nancy Redman, tomorrow afternoon, at three o'clock—by a note. How distressed must be her parents, the old couple, the Doc^r near 85 years of age, his wife 83. Their daughter Nancy, the only child they had with them—their eldest daughter Coxe, with her family, are settled in England.

Nancy was, I expect, between forty and fifty years of age—always at home with them, or nearly so. They have lived for many years very retired. I feel for them.

Nov. 17. My husband and little William went in our carriage to the funeral of Nancy Redman. H. D. rode no further than to ye Doc^r's door—a man and woman in mourning got into ye carriage with little W. D. Our new horses behaved rather ill—did not like going so slow as was necessary.

Nov. 18. Little William went on board the *Susquehanna*, after he had had an early dinner. His father has consented to his going down in the ship as far as New Castle.

Nov. 24. Thos. Cope was here this evening. The captain of ye *Susquehanna* writes him that they were all well ye 21st; expected to go to and continue at Reedy island till the wind became fair to go down.

Putnam Catlin from ye back woods—not far from J. Hilborn's—breakfasted with H. D. before I came down.

December 1. Stephen and Ezekiel Coombs, who purchased H. S. D's

plantation, were here on business with W. D. One Cox was with them—he witnessed a writing.

Dec. 5. My husband went to the burial of Jacob Spicer; he was at one time an apprentice to James and Drinker. He lived after he was married and in trade, next door to us, in A. Warner's house.

I sent Abraham after dinner, to ask how D^r Redman and wife were; he sent word that they were as well as could be expected—that when the weather would permit, he would come and see us.

Dec. 23. J. Thomas borrowed our carriage to take Rachel Drinker &c. to Jos. D. Drinker's, whose child, between two and three years old, was to be taken to the grave. On returning the horses behaved ill, reared up &c.—so that H. Drinker jun^r and wife left the carriage, and walked home.

I never, or rarely ride, only when I cannot help it. H. D. says the horses would do well, but John does not manage right.

Dec. 27. D^r Dorsey called for an order to bury a son of D^r Physick's—Sam^l Emlen Physick—aged 5 months.

Dec. 30. Christopher Marshall Sen^r is dead—to be buried, I believe, tomorrow.

What another year may bring forth, the Lord only knows. May we be thankful for the favors we receive—and prepared for changes that may take place.

1807, *January 2.* John Haworth's weakly daughter is gone, after a long time of weakness. I think I heard John Hailer say that he had bled her 100 times in one year; twice a week is common for spasms. Few days have lately passed that we have not heard of the death of one or more of those we know. What is so common as the coming into and the going out of this world? the former sometimes the cause of the latter.

March 24. We received a letter this afternoon from our dear Henry, dated at sea, Longitude 29° West. Lat. 23° South. January 11th. A whaler had spoken them, and by sending their boat, gave him an opportunity of sending us word that he was in perfect health, (what a

favor); every person on board was in perfect health, and have been so since leaving the Capes. They have not lost a spar or a rope, and had then made nearly half their voyage, and may by this time, if favored, have completed it.

April 29. Richard Penn, our former Governor—John R. Coates with him—called upon H. D. He has lately arrived from England—an old man upwards of 70 years of age.

June 12. It has been so damp and cool today that H. D. ordered a fire made in the parlor, just after the Sweep had swept the chimneys. The Urchin stayed up ye stove chimney in the office much more than an hour. I called after him—there was no answer. I sent up stairs to see if he had got into the Blue room, or any other. After a long time he answered, and came down. I did not know but what he was sick or dead there, but it was only a whim of his; not diverting himself at ye top of the chimney, but perhaps asleep in ye middle. I know not how it was. It is strange how custom will reconcile, and make almost any one fond of what they are used to—be it ever so disagreeable to others.

June 13. Rain this morning; it is more like March than June. I have sent twice to Sally; she is poorly indeed. Dr Kuhn has advised her to go to the sea shore.

June 16. The days are now at ye longest or very nearly so; they will be stationary for 14 or 15 days; a season I once much loved, as I always preferred light to darkness, and would rather be up and on my feet, than lolling, or in bed.

June 22. Eliza Downing and self went with Sally to take a ride as far as the Bridge, which I have not seen since ye piers were being erected. Eliza and self got out of ye carriage, and walked over the bridge. It is really a spacious one, and we paid but 2^d apiece, for going and returning.

June 29. About 6 o'clock, Sister and Sally came in their carriage with intent to lodge here, and to set off in the morning for Benjⁿ Wilsons', about 14 miles from hence. Jacob Downing came here before night—he has his hands full.

June 30. Clear, wind westerly, inclining to South. Sally was disturbed, as were the rest of us, in the night, by the barking of her Gipsey

and our Tartar. Three dogs and a cat are left under our care. They are troublesome, but that's nothing.

They left us at near 12 o'clock.

July 7. Received a letter from Jacob Downing from Long Branch, wherein he tells us they arrived there on sixth day last, about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Sally bore the journey wonderfully well. They have excellent accommodations at McKnights'—very little company there as yet.

July 17. W. D. went this evening to Nancys', where he saw J. D's black Harry, who said he had just come from New York, and that 200 of the inhabitants were gone, or were going to the sea shore. It will be well lined. I have also heard that Dr Rush is going there, to which I have no objection.

July 18. H. D. wrote to Jacob Downing, I wrote to my Sally. We sent ye letters by a fish waggon; I hope they may get them.

July 24. A young man of the name of Stille called. He saw J. Downing yesterday morning. He talked of setting off for home in the course of the day. Ben. Wilson was here this evening; he says the same. They don't say Sally is worse, but that she is no better, and is desirous of returning. Timothy Matlack called this afternoon.

August 14. The insects that sing in the trees have been in business for upwards of two weeks. They are chanting loudly now.

Aug. 17. After we had dined Jacob and Sally Downing arrived here—about 3 o'clock. Jacob sent for Dr Kuhn, who is very unwell; he said that as soon as he could come abroad, he would wait upon her. Dr Physick is also in his chamber very unwell of the prevailing disorder. (Influenza).

Aug. 22. Dr Kuhn called. He appears to approve of a medicine recommended to S. D. by R. James, which she heard of in New York, and which is said to be a specific for Glandular disorders. Sally has been very weak and low to day.

Aug. 25. W. D., Nancy Skyrin, Sandwith D., Elizabeth &c. went over the Schuylkill to W^m Bartrams', to ask him if he knew ye name of ye plant we are using for Sally. He knew it not.

Aug. 26. D^r Kuhn was here this afternoon. We agreed that he and D^r Physick should visit Sally tomorrow afternoon, if he is well enough to come out. I sent to him, and he said he would come.

Aug. 27. D^{rs} Kuhn and Physick came, according to appointment, at 4 o'clock. From them we could learn but little; they advised we should give her the liquor in which the herb was boiled, and give it a fair trial.

September 5. Anna Hallowell, upwards of 84 years of age is gone; and Peter Barker, who formerly lived at Friends Almshouse, is also dead, upwards of 80 years of age.

Sept. 7. Aaron Burr is acquitted of High Treason. Poor wretch! if he could acquit himself of guilt, 'twould be well.

Sept. 24. Last night when I was sitting up with my dear child, I endeavored to feel her pulse, but could find none. She was very ill I think.

Sept. 28. From the 24th to the 28th I cannot recollect in any order. My beloved Sally is in her grave since yesterday between 12 and one o'clock. She departed this life on sixth day morning a little before 6 o'clock, in the 46th year of her age; the 25th day of ye month. She was very quiet; did not appear to be in any pain—without any struggle, sigh or groan—a great favor. She was buried on first day, ye 27th. She was kept till an apparent change took place—which always should be the case.

Oh! what a loss to a mother aged nearly 72 years; my first born darling. Oh! my heart—the last 4 or 5 days have been truly trying, tho' I have been supported far beyond my expectations, a poor, feeble, old woman. My son William, daughter Mary and myself were all of our house that accompanied the remains of our dear child to the place of fixedness—to be seen no more in this world.

Arthur Howell had a short testimony to bear at the grave; he said that he had a sense of the well being of the deceased; and Sam^l Smith had to say twice, in our chamber, since Sally's death, that he felt a sweet serenity, which he looked upon as a mark, if not a confirmation, of the happiness of the departed.

Our dear Sally, tho' no high professor, had an uncorrupted heart—

she was very free spoken, without malice, very clear of envy—and kind to ye distressed.

The friend in his testimony desired her children to imitate her virtues.

Sept. 29. Dr. Redman was here forenoon. Ye old doctor has not been out for many weeks ; he has had the influenza.

Sept. 30. A piece is inserted in this morning's paper relative to our dear child. I suspect it was written by R. Thomas, a member of the Assembly, tho' this is merely conjecture. He knew her well, as he always lodged and boarded with them several years back, and a friendly intercourse has always subsisted between the families. R. T's wife is Jacob Downing's sister.

October 3. From the morning paper :

"Died, on Sunday, the 27th ulto: in the 78th year of his age, Mr John Evans of Gwynedd, in the county of Montgomery."

He was a brother to D^r Cadwalader and Rowland Evans ; and there is also a notice of the death at Huntingdon, on ye 10th inst. of John Cadwalader Esq. Attorney at Law in the 46th year of his age. He was frequently here formerly.

Oct. 12. Our black Jude, whom we sold 51 years ago when she was a child, was here this afternoon. I thought she was dead, as we have not seen her for many years ; she is now not far from sixty years of age. When we sold her, there was nothing said against keeping or selling negroes ; but as we were going to board out we knew not what to do with her. Some time after, we were more settled in our minds, and were very sorry we had sold the child to be a slave for life, and knew not what would be her fate. We went to Springfield to repurchase her, but her mistress, a very plausible woman, refused to sell her, tho' we offered her £40, and had sold her 2 months before for £25. Some time afterward, her mistress sold her to Parson Marshall. It was several years after she had grown up, and when there was much talk of the iniquity of holding them in bondage ; my husband called upon her master, and had some talk with him, who did not see the matter in the same light as we did, but at his death, he left her free.

Oct. 15. We received this morning a letter from our dear Henry, per ship Asia, Capt Ellis, dated Calcutta, May 3. 1807. They arrived there the 12th April, after a pleasant passage. It was uncertain how long they would be detained there, but they did not expect to get away before July. He had been favored with health since he left home. The above is part of a duplicate—the original by Ship Bengal to Philadelphia.

We may now suppose he is floating upon the wide ocean.

The House at Springettsbury formerly belonging to the Penn family was last night consumed by fire; Nancy saw ye flames—2 miles from hence.

Oct. 16. Chalkley James came in this forenoon, and spoke to me; but I knew him not, till H. D. called him by his name. It is 20 years I think, since I last saw him.

Oct. 18. Tho^s Scattergood was here this evening. He had something to offer in the testimonial line to H. D. chiefly—very kindly.

Oct. 20. A lad came this evening from Isaac Parishs' to inform H. D. that John Parish lay ill at Baltimore, and was not expected to live. He has had a stroke of the palsy.

Oct. 22. San^l Pleasants was here in the forenoon. He informed us of the death of John Parish, at Baltimore, aged 78 years.

Oct. 24. About 11 o'clock this morning, I was up stairs, as I generally am at that time, and busy; I stepped back, and my heel struck against a brick, or on one of the 4 End-irons that were behind me, so as to occasion a fall against them all. I bruised my left side near my breast, and rubbed ye skin a little off my right elbow, but the latter is a trifle. My side, my breast, and my arm are very black, or blue, and having bruised that breast upwards of 20 years ago—I am rather uneasy about it. W. D. sent for D^r Kuhn, who advised the parting with 10 ounces of blood, which I would not comply with, perhaps actuated by a whim. Be that as it may, it was not done. He then desired me to take a dose of physic, which I told him I had not done since I was ill 2 years ago, excepting prunes or peaches, so I got off of that. I asked ye Doct^r if dieting myself might not do. He said it might be well so to do. I told him I might repent of not taking his advice.

Oct. 26. Dr Kuhn called unexpectedly. I was pleased to see him. He advised bleeding again, which was performed near one o'clock by John Uhle. The blood when separated was inflamed and buffy—it showed the necessity of my losing it.

Oct. 31. Cold and winter like, wind high at N. W. If we are to judge by the Goose's breastbone, according to Capt. Antony, we shall have a hard winter.

November 1. Under my left arm where I bruised myself by ye fall, it is still discolored; tho' not quite so much as it was; but there is a hardness under it which makes me rather uneasy—but I am in the hands of the Lord!

Nov. 2. Received a letter from H. S. D., by the Ship Bengal. Henry was invited by a note dated May 2nd, as follows; "Presuming you would be gratified by viewing the ceremony of burning a widow with the remains of her deceased Husband, I acquaint you, that I am this moment informed by an American resident here, that one is to be burned about noon to day, opposite Calcutta, on the River side, and if you will call at Mr Forister's soon, he will accompany you to the place, I am" &c. H. S. D. answered; in which he informs W. E., "that so extraordinary a spectacle would be an object of great curiosity, but now my Heart fails me"—which failing of heart I don't wonder at, nor am I sorry for, I thought that unnatural practice was at an end long ago; but I suppose the poor creatures think that they merit Heaven by the sacrifice.

Nov. 3. Our old friend and acquaintance Sam^l Pleasants departed this life last night about 10 or 12 o'clock. I was much surprised, as well as shocked when I heard it, tho' he had been ill for a week past. He and wife have been married between 45 and 46 years.

Sam^l Pleasants was about 71 years of age. Little did I think last sixth day week, when he was talking with us in this parlor, that I should never see him again. How uncertain is Life!

THE END.

INDEX FOR NAMES AND PLACES.

NOTE.—Only a portion of the family names mentioned in the text are included in this index. It was found that to make an exhaustive one would make it too voluminous, which will explain why, for a large number of names, there is no reference.

- Adams, John, 299, 313.
Afflick, Thomas, 46, 98, 99, 260.
Albrights, 32.
Alexander, Admiral, 53.
Allen, John, 84, 316, 320, 324.
Allentown, 32.
Ames, Fisher, 286.
Amherst, General, 9.
André, Major, 128, 129.
Arnold, General, 108, 128, 129.
Atlee, William P., 97.
Atsion, 36, 40, 133, 292, 395.
- Baker, Hilary, 38, 40, 283, 333.
Bard, Dr. John, 218, 288.
Barker, Peter, 124, 136, 258, 283, 408.
Barton, Parson, 96.
Bartram, Isaac, 122.
Bartram, John, 152.
Beggartown, 38.
Benezet, Anthony, 55, 90, 105, 153.
Benezet, Joyce, 9.
Bensel, Dr., 179, 262, 326.
Bensel, Widow, 328.
Bessonett, 28.
Bethlehem, 32.
Biddle, Clement, 24, 37, 55, 97.
- Biddle, Grace, 301.
Biddle, John, 292.
Biddle, Owen, 96, 99, 144, 252, 260, 261, 274, 339.
Biddle, Sally, 140.
Black Point, 42.
Blair, Parson, 330.
Blue Bell, 396.
Bond, Dr., 152.
Bond, Phineas, 46, 53, 79.
Boudinot, Elisha, 297.
Bowne, George, 25, 26, 153, 223.
Bowne, Robert, 26, 217.
Bowne, Samuel, 252.
Bradford, Cornelius, 24.
Bradford, William, 45, 274.
Brahm, Jno. G. W. de, 268, 287, 300, 303, 340, 343.
Bruleman, John, 16.
Brunswick, 27.
Bryan, George, 96, 97, 99.
Buck, The, 334, 336, 347, 372, 376.
Burgess, Demsey, 307.
Burgoyne, General, 54, 62.
Burr, Aaron, 248, 286, 299, 313, 356, 390, 391, 408.
Bush Hill, 12, 108.

- Cadwalader, Abraham, 173, 175.
 Cadwalader, John, 226, 253, 299.
 Callender, Hannah, 9, 11, 12, 13, 14.
 Callender, Katty, 13, 14, 19.
 Callender, William, 7, 11, 14, 19.
 Canby, Patty, 293.
 Canby, William, 76, 175, 371.
 Cannon, John, 194, 299, 318, 354.
 Carlisle, Abraham, 67, 68, 107, 110, 111, 112.
 Carlisle, Ann, 108, 111.
 Carmalt, Caleb, 62, 63.
 Carmalt, Jonathan, 234.
 Carter, Parson, 27.
 Cash, Thomas, 27.
 Catheral, Ben., 279.
 Catheral, Edward, 18, 83.
 Catheral, H., 47, 57, 67, 115, 222, 270.
 Catheral, Isaac, 73, 83.
 Catheral, Jacob, 200.
 Catheral, Sally, 368.
 Chalkley, Patty, 19.
 Chalkley, Ship, 39, 40.
 Chalkley, Thomas, 338.
 Champion, Mary, 140.
 Champlost, 369.
 Chancellor, Billy, 19.
 Chase, Judge, 359.
 Chauncey, Charles, 369.
 Chester, 38.
 Chew, Benjamin, 56, 272, 292, 339, 357.
 Chippenham, Snow, 11.
 Christian Spring, 21, 33.
 Clarkson, Dr., 174.
 Clarkson, Jacob, 323.
 Clarkson, Matthew, 130, 249.
 Clearfield, 226.
 Clinton, General, 102.
 Coats, Billy, 13, 371.
 Coats, Major, 84.
 Cobbett, William, 312, 336, 351, 354, 356, 358, 361.
 Collin, Nicholas, 378.
 Conyngham, Hayfield, 307.
 Coombe, Thomas, 46, 314.
 Cooper, Joshua, 153.
 Cooper, Sarah West, 387.
 Cooper, William, 175, 184, 259, 303.
 Cope, Caleb, 367, 374.
 Cope, Henry, 322.
 Cope, Polly, 215, 370.
 Cope, Thomas, 235, 336, 357, 397, 404.
 Cornwallis, General, 52, 64, 67, 75, 105, 137.
 Cox, Daniel, 104, 106.
 Cox, John Redman, 318.
 Cox, Sally, 125.
 Coxe, Daniel, 399.
 Coxe, Tench, 170, 342, 400.
 Crammond, Major, 73, 74, 75, 78, 102, 105, 113, 133, 136.
 Craig, Charles, 142.
 Crawston, Widow, 66, 67.
 Crosswicks, 39.
 Dagny, 340.
 Dallas, J., 224.
 Darby, Deborah, 214, 287.
 Denning, James, 264, 297, 298, 299.
 Denny, William, 13.
 De Normandie, Dr., 28, 29, 397.
 Deshler, David, 184.
 Dickinson, John, 38, 52, 144, 268.
 Dickinson, Sally, 171.
 Dillwyn, George, 22, 71, 112, 124, 139, 152, 186.
 Dillwyn, Sally, 42, 152.
 Dillwyn, Susanna, 263.
 Dingey, Charles, 100.
 Dinsmore, Silas, 287, 358.
 Dobson, Thomas, 26.
 Donop, Count, 61.
 Downing, Hunt, 345, 348.

- Downing, Jacob, 138, 139, 160, 166, 176,
 227, 253, 302, 304, 322, 337, 343, 358,
 374, 384, 395.
 Downing, Richard, 101, 213, 347.
 Downing, Sally, 252, 313, 347, 358, 385,
 394, 399, 408.
 Downing, William, 96.
 Drinker, Abigail, 258.
 Drinker, Daniel, 22, 23, 46, 56, 63, 252,
 253, 283, 377, 400.
 Drinker, Edward, 87, 145.
 Drinker, Elizabeth, 119, 242, 253.
 Drinker, Hannah, 149, 150.
 Drinker, Hannah S., 292.
 Drinker, Henry, 46.
 Drinker, Henry S., 403.
 Drinker, Henry, Jr., 139, 357, 370, 388,
 392, 395, 405.
 Drinker, John, 35, 46, 50, 53, 63, 90, 117,
 121, 252, 267, 274, 313, 322, 343, 345,
 357, 363.
 Drinker, John, Jr., 11.
 Drinker, Joseph, 14, 215, 223, 253, 318.
 Drinker, Joseph D., 370, 405.
 Drinker, Mary, 20.
 Drinker, Rachel, 46, 370, 405.
 Drinker, William, 212.
 Drinker, William, Jr., 322, 404.
 Duché, Elizabeth, 300.
 Duché, Jacob, 53.
 Dunks' Ferry, 165.
 Durdin, Widow, 213, 260.
 Durham Iron-Works, 20.
 Durkinderen, James, 214.
 Duykink, Gerardus, 26.

 Eastaugh, David, 102, 111.
 Eastaugh, Grace, 178, 211.
 Easton, 21.
 Edge-le-point, 15, 18.
 Elam, Joseph, 214.
 Elizabethtown, 24, 26.
 Elmer, Eli, 316.
 Elouis, Henry, 324.
 Emlen, Ann, 284.
 Emlen, Betsy, 19, 20, 23, 253, 264, 293, 365.
 Emlen, George, Jr., 31.
 Emlen, Huldah, 292.
 Emlen, James, 237, 334.
 Emlen, Joshua, 41, 380.
 Emlen, Mary, 44.
 Emlen, Sally, 10, 18, 187, 189, 293.
 Emlen, Samuel, 9, 17, 19, 24, 25, 27, 45,
 47, 50, 58, 64, 69, 75, 80, 90, 102, 107,
 112, 115, 124, 139, 152, 167, 172, 253,
 255, 261, 262, 286, 313, 316, 343, 345,
 354, 372.
 Emlen, Samuel, Jr., 252, 263, 264, 354.
 Ephrata, 31.
 Evans, Cadwalader, 13, 393.
 Evans, David, 250, 337.
 Evans, Dr. Cadwalader, 37, 155.
 Evans, Griffith, 288.
 Evans, Janney, 16.
 Evans, John, 409.
 Evans, Jonathan, 10, 258.
 Evans, Jonathan, Jr., 261.
 Evans, Robert, 313.
 Evans, Rowland, 29, 94, 206.
 Evans, Sally, 16.
 Eve, Nanny, 55.
 Eve, Oswald, 61, 110.

 Fenno, John, 331, 336, 343, 371.
 Fisher, Betsy, 281.
 Fisher, Coleman, 160.
 Fisher, Grace, 119.
 Fisher, James, 160, 290, 392.
 Fisher, James C., 374, 393.
 Fisher, Joshua, 51, 56, 71, 85, 90, 147, 403,
 404.
 Fisher, Miers, 46, 327.
 Fisher, Rebecca, 291, 400.
 Fisher, Sally, 131, 161.

- Fisher, Samuel, 102, 114, 115, 118, 119, 290, 308.
 Fisher, Samuel W., 322, 387.
 Fisher, Sarah, 11, 14, 46, 84, 92, 144, 145, 400.
 Fisher, Tabby, 291, 400.
 Fisher, Thomas, 45, 46, 67, 102, 114, 202, 254, 277, 403.
 Fisher, Thomas, Jr., 327.
 Fisher, William, 10, 11, 84, 107, 140, 145, 318.
 Forbes, Brigadier-General, 9.
 Fothergill, Samuel, 36.
 Fox, Molly, 308, 369.
 Fries, John, 341, 342, 359, 360.

 Galloway, Grace, 104, 108, 114, 125, 139.
 Galloway, Joseph, 36, 65, 69, 74, 107, 386.
 Garrison, Sister, 20.
 Gates, General, 55, 127.
 Gibbons, Abraham, 222, 334.
 Gibbons, James, 94, 253, 260, 298.
 Gilpin, Thomas, 46, 88, 89, 262.
 Gloucester Point, 34.
 Greene, General, 93, 97.
 Grellet, Stephen, 299, 307, 313.
 Griffiths, Abigail, 294, 313.
 Griffiths, Dr., 346, 372.
 Griswold, Roger, 317, 318.
 Gurney, Francis, 376.

 Haddonfield, 133.
 Haga, Godfrey, 310.
 Hahn, Christian, 200, 383, 403.
 Halls, 18.
 Hamilton, Alexander, 390.
 Hamilton, Frank H., 328.
 Hamilton, James, 13, 148.
 Hamilton, James, lawyer, 318, 357.
 Hamilton, William, 110, 366.
 Hammond, George, 184.
 Hancock, John, 170.

 Harris, Martha, 104, 109.
 Harrowgate, 169, 396.
 Hart, Hannah, 14.
 Hart, M., 299.
 Hartshorn, John, 42, 163.
 Hartshorn, Pattison, 43, 56, 83, 176, 254, 290.
 Hartshorn, Rebecca, 400.
 Hartshorn, Robert, 317.
 Hartshorn, S., 46, 67, 270.
 Hartshorn, William, 392.
 Haviland, Daniel, 152, 359.
 Haydock, Hannah, 25.
 Haydock, Henry, 19, 24, 25, 26, 218.
 Haydock, Polly, 212.
 Hazlehurst, Joanna, 261, 390.
 Head, Anna, 284.
 Head, John, 12, 18, 137, 138.
 Hearts, Seamor, 174.
 Hewlings, Joseph, 203.
 Hicks, Elias, 120, 121.
 Hicks, Hannah, 8, 9, 10, 17, 18.
 Hicks, Joseph, 10.
 Hillegas, Henry, 332.
 Hillegas, Michael, 33, 332.
 Hodge, Dr. Hugh, 324.
 Hollingsworth, Jehu, 344.
 Hollingsworth, Jesse, 258.
 Hollingsworth, Levi, 50, 116.
 Hollingsworth, Rachel, 54, 55, 114.
 Hopkins, Hannah, 123, 124, 158, 277.
 Hopkins, Johns, 118, 115, 152, 217.
 Hopkins, Nancy, 217.
 Hopkins, S., 51, 108, 152.
 Horner, I., 35, 102.
 Horsefield, Timothy, 20, 33.
 Horsham, 35.
 Howe, General, 52, 75, 76.
 Howe, Lord, 69, 75.
 Howell's Ferry, 35.
 Humboldt, Baron, 390.
 Hunt, John, 45, 97.

- Hunt, Rachel, 89, 90, 91.
 Husbands, Harmon, 269.
 Huston, Charles, 353.
 Hutchinson, Dr. James, 194.
 Hutchinson, James, 50.
- Irvine, General William, 391.
 Israel, Israel, 317.
 Ivens, Aaron, 334.
 Ivens, Isaac, 334.
- James, Abel, 18, 19, 21, 36, 51, 54, 60, 65, 68, 75, 102, 139, 150, 152, 155, 219.
 James, Abel, Jr., 59, 119.
 James, Chalkley, 55, 61, 67, 83, 129, 151, 162, 288, 410.
 James, G., 54, 58, 77.
 James, John, 54, 61, 62, 63, 71, 82, 114, 298, 368.
 James, Josey, 36, 37, 54, 129, 182.
 James, Patty, 40.
 James, Rebecca, 19, 43, 53, 68, 141.
 James, Rebecca, Jr., 62, 63, 144, 145, 146.
 James, Tommy, 140, 171.
 Jardine, Dr., 260, 310.
 Jay, John, 272.
 Jefferson, Thomas, 367.
 Jervis, Betsy, 37, 241, 262.
 Jervis, Charles, 46, 212, 262, 278.
 Jervis, John, 161.
 Jervis, Molly, 278.
 Jervis, Samuel W., 296.
 Jervis, Uncle, 9, 10, 64.
 John, Ship, 314, 315, 316.
 Jones, Amy, 148.
 Jones, Becky, 50, 90, 139, 152, 163, 165, 222, 270.
 Jones, Ezra, 139, 159.
 Jones, Hannah, 25, 26.
 Jones, M., 266.
 Jones, Nancy, 144.
 Jones, Owen, 75, 76, 90, 91, 111, 206.
- Jones, Richard, 289.
 Jones, Susanna, 81, 84, 90, 92, 371.
 Jordan, Josey, 16.
 Jordan, Polly, 12.
 Jordan, Richard, 316, 359, 377.
- Kearsley, Dr., 67.
 Kearsley, John, 34.
 Keen, Reynold, 321, 364, 388, 392.
 Keen, Reynold, Jr., 303, 403.
 Kennedys, 347.
 Kenney, Lieutenant Robert, 131.
 Keturah, Sister, 31.
 Kimble's Tavern, 334.
 King, Daniel, 220.
 King's Arms, 30.
 Kingwood, 35.
 Kintzing, Abraham, 116.
 Kuhn, Dr. Adam, 352, 381, 382, 386, 406, 408.
- Lancaster, 29, 30, 95, 374.
 Langhorn Park, 253, 254, 260.
 Large, John, 400.
 Large, Sally, 264, 283, 289, 290.
 Large, Sarah, 28, 29, 234.
 Lawrence's Pump, 37, 38.
 Lea, James, 38.
 Lee, General, 93.
 Lee, Henry, 353, 354.
 Lee, Silas, 354.
 Lewis, Esther, 258.
 Lewis, Evan, 313.
 Lewis, Robert, 7.
 Lewis, Samuel, 188.
 Lewis, Sarah, 269.
 Lewis, William, 342.
 Lightfoot, Susanna, 101, 107, 114.
 Lightfoot, Thomas, 101, 114, 206.
 Lippincott, Molly, 252.
 Lippincott, William, 51.
 Lititz, 31, 368.
 Logan, Charles, 90, 93, 118, 127, 232, 394.

- Logan, George, 181, 214, 235, 335, 336.
Logan, Hannah E., 43.
Logan, James, 85, 120, 126, 252, 280, 290,
318, 325, 329, 344, 356, 380.
Logan, James, Jr., 394.
Logan, Sally, 64, 83, 85.
Logan, T., 46.
Logan, William, 258.
Lyon, Matthew, 317, 318.
- Macungie Spring, 32.
McCall, Archibald, 341.
McCall, George, 341.
McCullough, Neighbor, 390.
McHenry, James, 319.
McKean, Joe, 343.
McKean, Thomas, 108, 349, 351.
McPherson, Brigadier-General, 340.
Maddox, Joshua, 7, 10.
Maddox, Mary, 148.
Magaw, D.D., Samuel, 332.
Magnolia, 128, 134.
Manheim, 31.
Maple Sugar Company, 220.
Marboise, Count F. B., 154.
Marshall, Abby, 252, 269.
Marshall, Christopher, 96, 405.
Marshall, Christopher, Jr., 188, 317.
Marshall, General, 322.
Marshall, Humphrey, 336.
Marshall, William, 96.
Marsillac, John de, 275, 301, 302, 322.
Martin, Alexander, 300.
Mason's Lodge, 45.
Masters, Polly, 34.
Matlack, Ellinor, 179.
Matlack, Timothy, 95, 96, 99, 114, 143,
406.
Matlack, White, 143.
Maurice River, 140.
Meschianza, 103.
Mickel, Sally, 153.
- Mickel, Samuel, 21.
Middletown, 156.
Miers, Tabitha, 162.
Mifflin, Charles, 44, 131, 136, 147.
Mifflin, Daniel, 108.
Mifflin, Esther, 12.
Mifflin, George, 162, 269.
Mifflin, Jonathan, 66.
Mifflin, Nancy, 371.
Mifflin, Sally, 190.
Mifflin, Thomas, 356.
Mifflin, Warner, 58, 250, 300.
Ming, John, 132, 135.
Moland, John, 17.
Molesworth, John, 44, 76, 78, 109.
Monmouth Court-House, 42.
Montgomery, Dorcas, 88, 136, 158, 161.
Moore, Sir Henry, 25.
Moorestown, 151.
Morris, Anthony, Sr., 20, 56, 128.
Morris, Anthony P., 204.
Morris, Benjamin, 140, 166, 167.
Morris, Billy, 14.
Morris, Casper, 171, 277.
Morris, Debby, 56, 114, 186.
Morris, Dickey, 16, 200, 264.
Morris, Elizabeth Mifflin, 13, 118.
Morris, Hannah, 184.
Morris, Isaac, 252, 315.
Morris, Israel, 17, 91, 93.
Morris, John, 140, 194, 197.
Morris, Joshua, 58.
Morris, Luke, 214.
Morris, Mary, 318.
Morris, Phebe, 23.
Morris, Robert, 283, 317, 368, 400.
Morris, Samuel, 7, 197.
Morris, Sarah, 8, 17.
Morris, Thomas, 185, 269, 293.
Morris, Thomas, Jr., 234, 260.
Morton, Hugh, 333.
Morton, James, 126.

Morton, John, 219, 253, 284, 285.
 Morton, Robert, 158.
 Morton, S., 29, 36.
 Moulder, William, 53.
 Mud Island, 57, 61, 64.
 Muhlenburg, Frederick Augustus, 286.
 Murray, Parson, 197.
 Musconetcong, 21.
 Musser, John, 95, 98.

 Nazareth Hall, 33.
 Nedro, Thomas, 240.
 Newington, 290, 308.
 New Utrecht, 25.
 New York, 26.
 Nicholson, John, 170, 219, 280, 362, 366.
 Nicklin, Philip, 404.
 Nitschman, Widow, 304.
 Noble, Samuel, 14, 117, 380.
 Norris, Deborah, 68.
 Norris, Isaac, 22.

 Odell, Parson, 84.
 Oeller's Tavern, 352.
 Oley Hills, 32.
 O'Mahoney, James, 199.
 Oxford Church, 36.

 Pain, Jasper, 20, 31.
 Paine, Thomas, 234, 286, 295, 377.
 Paoli, The, 335, 372.
 Paper Mill, 11.
 Parish, Abby, 64, 70, 78, 110, 294.
 Parish, Edward, 204.
 Parish, Isaac, 12, 197, 345, 366.
 Parish, Jasper, 367.
 Parish, John, 48, 55, 61, 62, 63, 71, 82,
 83, 110, 126, 137, 152, 185, 207, 237,
 316, 319, 343, 367, 410.
 Parish, Dr. Joseph, 402.
 Parish, Nancy, 366.
 Parish, Polly, 17.
 Parish, Robert, 368.

Parish, Sally, 14.
 Parke, Jacob, 94.
 Parke, Dr. James, 60, 83, 86, 327.
 Parrish, J., 172.
 Parrish, Samuel, 141, 345.
 Paschall, Benjamin, 136.
 Paschall, Joseph, 260.
 Paschall, Thomas, 282.
 Paul, Henry, 24.
 Paul, Joseph, 55.
 Paul, Sidney, 211.
 Paxon, Oliver, 141.
 Paxon, Ruth, 178.
 Paxon, Timothy, 357.
 Paxton, Sally, 156.
 Payne, John, 148.
 Payne, Molly, 132, 155, 257.
 Payne, Walter, 155.
 Peale's Museum, 151, 167, 268.
 Pearsall, Thomas, 25, 26.
 Peel Hall, 325.
 Pemberton, Hannah, 81, 84, 103, 187, 234,
 267, 270, 274, 294, 323, 329.
 Pemberton, Hannah, Jr., 88, 158.
 Pemberton, Israel, 7, 16, 45, 102, 108, 115.
 Pemberton, James, 34, 46, 60, 120, 261,
 267, 287, 290, 368, 386.
 Pemberton, John, 46, 82, 100, 101, 103,
 141, 156, 173, 193, 264.
 Pemberton, Mary, 14, 67, 75, 89, 90, 111.
 Pemberton, Nancy, 291, 317.
 Pemberton, Phebe, 54, 90, 92, 113, 371.
 Pemberton, Phineas, 104.
 Pemberton, Rachel, 21, 90.
 Pemberton, Sally, 21, 127.
 Penn, John, 20, 22, 38, 175, 258.
 Penn, Richard, 33, 406.
 Penn's Manor, 29, 213, 260, 311.
 Pennsylvania, Bank of, 295.
 Penry, Molly, 31, 174, 220, 252, 275, 276,
 278, 304, 316, 322, 323, 324, 354, 357,
 368, 389, 390.

- Perit, John W., 176.
Perkins, Dr. Elijah, 392, 400.
Perkins, Dr. Elisha, 282.
Perot, Elliston, 171, 193, 202, 363, 374.
Perot, John, 176.
Perot, Polly, 180, 182, 188, 193.
Peters, Hannah, 9, 107.
Peters, Parson, 27.
Phile, Dr., 95, 209.
Philips, Henry, 356, 357.
Phillips, John, 400.
Phillips's Rope-Walk, 62.
Physick, A., 9, 185.
Physick, Edmund, 357, 390.
Physick, Dr. Philip S., 365, 396, 405.
Pickering, Elihu, 372.
Pickering, George, 117.
Pickering, Timothy, 237, 249, 286, 287.
Pigou, Frederick, 286, 343, 395.
Pim, Thomas, 101.
Pleasants, Charles, 284.
Pleasants, Israel, 80, 138.
Pleasants, Molly, 50, 56, 57, 75, 90, 92, 113, 118, 267, 371.
Pleasants, Samuel, 46, 50, 55, 111, 118, 294, 410, 411.
Pleasants, Samuel, Jr., 312.
Plumsted, William, 22.
Point-no-point, 14, 16.
Potter, John Thompson, 144.
Poultney, Thomas, 94, 100.
Powel, Samuel, 201.
Powell, Mary, 13.
Powle's Hook, 24, 26.
Prager, Michael, 201.
Pratt, Henry, 292, 309, 313, 324, 387, 393.
Pratt, Matthew, 393.
Preston, Samuel, 216, 284, 301, 362.
Price, Philip, 172, 344.
Price, Rebecca, 368.
Princeton, 24, 27.
Prior, Edmund, 212.
Prior, Hannah, 238.
Prior, Mary, 339.
Prior, Thomas, 372.
Proud, Robert, 287, 326, 346, 402.
Province Island, 58, 59.

Quarry Bank, 19.

Rahway, 26.
Randolph, Edmund, 280, 286.
Raper, Joshua, 15.
Rawle, Billy, 89.
Rawle, Francis, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18.
Rawle, Rebecca, 8, 10, 11, 12, 23.
Rawle, Sally Burge, 153.
Rawle, William, 10, 275.
Read, Charles, 36, 159.
Read, Collinson, 28.
Read, George, 15, 335.
Reading, 31.
Recovery, Snow, 11.
Red Bank, 61, 65.
Red Lion, 20, 30, 33.
Redman, Dr. John, 11, 22, 28, 29, 46, 56, 105, 254, 292, 299, 309, 318, 321, 327, 352, 376, 391, 393, 396, 397, 399, 402, 405, 409.
Redman, Nancy, 404.
Redman, Thomas, 43.
Redwood, Hannah, 131, 140, 147, 158.
Reed, Bose, 164.
Reed, James, 210.
Reed, Joseph, 97, 113, 122, 131.
Rhoads, Hannah, 313, 315.
Rhoads, Mary, 292, 358, 372.
Rhoads, Sally, 267, 291.
Rhoads, Samuel, 18, 159.
Rhoads, Samuel, Jr., 290, 292, 300, 313, 326, 331, 359, 397.
Richardet, 329, 332.
Rickett's Circus, 352.
Ripley, Dorothy, 371.

- Rittenhouse, David, 99, 287, 289.
 Ritter, Jacob, 278.
 Roach, Lydia, 283.
 Robersen, Quartermaster-General, 74.
 Roberts, Elizabeth, 108.
 Roberts, George, 369, 398.
 Roberts, Hugh, 22, 34, 377, 379.
 Roberts, Jane, 111, 276.
 Roberts, John, 92, 110, 111, 112, 276.
 Roberts, Joseph, 376.
 Roberts, Mary, 398.
 Robin Hood, 29.
 Robinson, Judge William, 262.
 Rockaway, 26.
 Rodman, Samuel, 219.
 Roebuck, Ship, 41, 78.
 Rose, Robert H., 378.
 Ross, George, 30.
 Ross, James, 299.
 Ross, T., 139, 393.
 Rotch, William, Jr., 219.
 Rough, Martha, 283.
 Roy, Lieutenant La, 131.
 Royal Oak, 24.
 Rush, Dr. Benjamin, 183, 184, 186, 252,
 253, 263, 265, 312, 313, 340, 351,
 354.
 Rush, William, 91, 136, 140.

 Saltar, Dolly, 37, 128, 133, 134.
 Saltar, James, 387.
 Saltar, John, 128, 141, 389, 392.
 Saltar, Joseph, 157.
 Saltar, Lawrence, 37, 138, 143, 149.
 Saltar, William, 215, 370, 388, 389.
 Sands, David, 128.
 Sandwith, B., 12.
 Sandwith, Joseph, 244.
 Sandwith, P., 12.
 Sansom, Beulah, 339, 365.
 Sansom, Hannah, 19, 23, 29, 46, 58, 110,
 123, 273, 276, 339, 367.
 Sansom, Josey, 20, 155, 193, 257, 339, 340,
 365, 377, 388, 392, 398.
 Sansom, Samuel, 7, 8, 9, 12, 16, 19, 23, 29,
 39, 63, 69, 81, 102, 123, 161, 175, 363.
 Sansom, Samuel, Jr., 11, 14, 87.
 Sansom, Sarah, 10, 17, 19, 24, 188.
 Sansom, William, 119, 138, 139, 141, 142,
 155, 206, 208, 254, 367, 372, 388.
 Savery, William, 172, 174, 185, 198, 206,
 237, 257, 286, 363, 390.
 Scattergood, R., 46.
 Scattergood, S., 299, 304.
 Scattergood, T., 51, 129, 139, 193, 224,
 410.
 Sergeant, Jonathan, 205.
 Sharpless, James, 358.
 Sheppard, Moses, 35.
 Shietas, Frederick, 161.
 Shippen, Dr., 323, 369.
 Shippen, Edward, 400.
 Shoemaker, Becky, 108, 139.
 Shoemaker, Benjamin, 23.
 Shoemaker, Betsy, 31.
 Shoemaker, Eli, 326.
 Shoemaker, Hannah, 22, 393.
 Shoemaker, Jonathan, 139, 203.
 Shoemaker, Phebe, 31.
 Shoemaker, Samuel, 104, 106, 107, 109,
 182, 208.
 Shrewsbury, 163.
 Simitière, P. du, 151.
 Sims, Buckridge, 121, 322.
 Sims, Woodrop, 191.
 Skyrin, John, 176, 186, 315, 327, 347, 358,
 389.
 Skyrin, Nancy, 319, 321, 325, 345, 347,
 358, 372.
 Slough, Matthias, 30.
 Smith, Clifford, 247, 339.
 Smith, Daniel, 114, 316, 353.
 Smith, Esther, 8, 234.
 Smith, George, 108.

- Smith, Hetty, 251, 253, 263, 329.
 Smith, James, 220, 263, 302, 329, 346, 350.
 Smith, John, 252, 343.
 Smith, John, Jr., 398.
 Smith, Joseph, 40.
 Smith, Katty, 14.
 Smith, Molly, 299, 304.
 Smith, Richard, 252, 264.
 Smith, Sally, 252, 264, 275, 283, 329, 377, 379.
 Smith, Samuel, 18, 51, 65, 275.
 Smith, Walter, 26.
 Smith, Rev. Dr. William, 379.
 Smith, William, broker, 46, 115, 142.
 Smith, William D., 46, 72, 73.
 Spank Town, 127.
 Spavold, S., 8.
 Spicer, Jacob, 187, 405.
 Springettsbury, 109, 152.
 Stanton, Daniel, 7, 16, 27.
 Starr, I., 71.
 Staunton, Va., 73, 76.
 Stevenson, Hannah, 28, 29, 144, 149, 150, 248.
 Stevenson, Robert, 28, 29, 284.
 Stevenson, Robert, Jr., 253.
 Stewardson, Thomas, 174, 274, 284, 313, 395.
 Stockton, Lucius H., 388.
 Stockton, Samuel W., 271.
 Storor, John, 9, 166.
 Story, Enoch, 52, 58, 74, 75, 105.
 Story, M., 69.
 Story, Polly, 46.
 Story, Thomas, 116, 121.
 Strettle, Robert, 215.
 Success, 26.
 Swain, Joel, 319, 371.
 Swanwick, John, 325.
 Swedes Ford, 50.
 Swett, Benjamin, 9, 10, 11, 14, 18, 118, 261.
 Swett, S., 50, 119, 279.
 Syng, P., 9.
 Talbot, Sarah, 286.
 Thomas, John, 149, 150, 153, 394.
 Thomas, Joseph, 325, 326, 378.
 Thomas, Nancy, 162.
 Thomas, Richard, 285, 345, 358.
 Thomas, Tamazine, 392.
 Thompson, John, 144, 145, 180.
 Thompson, Rebecca, 288.
 Thomson, John, 27.
 Thomson, Peter, 11, 81, 191.
 Ticonderoga, 11.
 Tilghman, A., 28.
 Tilghman, B., 29.
 Tilghman, Tench, 93.
 Tilly, Count Alex. de, 341.
 Trenton, 21, 24.
 Trimble, Esther, 81, 220.
 Trimble, Hannah, 292.
 Trimble, Joseph, 292, 358.
 Trimble, Samuel, 114, 120, 158, 222, 344
 Triumphant Arch, 153.
 Uichland, 345.
 Valentine, George, 348.
 Valentine, Robert, 53, 88, 94, 101, 137.
 Van Court, 36.
 Van Vleck, H., 33.
 Vaux, J., 36, 93, 94.
 Vaux, R., 169, 173, 175.
 Vauxhall, 169.
 Veree, Robert, 78.
 Vigilant, man-of-war, 69.
 Volans, Molly, 126.
 Walker, Enoch, 360.
 Waln, Elizabeth, 39, 163, 371.
 Waln, Hannah, 27.
 Waln, Jessy, 176, 301, 362, 399.

- Waln, Joseph, 252.
 Waln, Nancy, 40, 189.
 Waln, Nicholas, 58, 85, 90, 91, 143, 145,
 148, 253, 268, 294, 339.
 Waln, Polly, 44, 163.
 Waln, Rebecca, 40, 65, 110, 159, 203, 290.
 Waln, Richard, 39, 61, 68, 71, 90, 102, 105,
 106, 109, 148, 163.
 Waln, Robert, 70, 87, 155, 392.
 Waln, Sucky, 28.
 Walnford, 41.
 Wardel, Joseph, 42.
 Wardells, 163.
 Warder, Jeremiah, 147, 176, 191, 264,
 375.
 Warner, Anna, 11, 12, 18, 17, 324.
 Warner, Betsy, 12.
 Warner, Friend, 9.
 Warner, Joseph, 76, 132.
 Washington, George, 48, 51, 56, 58, 59, 93,
 299, 323, 336, 352, 353, 354.
 Washington, Martha, 93, 113, 371.
 Webb, James, 94.
 Webb, John, 341, 356, 368, 376.
 Webb, William, 95.
 West, Benjamin, 288.
 West, Charles, 39, 46, 65, 88, 90, 102, 111,
 139, 148, 152, 167, 263.
 West, Hannah, 298, 304.
 West, Lydia, 211.
 West, Sarah, 137.
 Wetherill, Samuel, 319.
 Wharton, Chamless, 371.
 Wharton, Charles, 158, 284.
 Wharton, Hannah, 160, 284.
 Wharton, Isaac, 65, 79, 132, 205, 225, 255.
 Wharton, Joseph, 103, 261, 393.
 Wharton, Molly, 362.
 Wharton, Nancy, 392, 393.
 Wharton, Peggy, 292.
 Wharton, Rachel, 89.
 Wharton, Robert, 290, 332, 359, 393.
 Wharton, Sally, 9, 10, 15, 231, 319, 349.
 Wharton, Samuel, 7, 10, 11, 132, 153, 161,
 319, 349, 358.
 Wharton, Sucky, 36.
 Wharton, Thomas, 46, 89, 159.
 Wharton, Thomas, Jr., 44, 93, 94, 96, 99.
 Whelen, Israel, 322, 372.
 Wignal, 378.
 Wilkinson, Jemima, 144, 156.
 Willcocks, Alexander, 232, 291.
 Willis, John, 120, 121, 158.
 Wilmington, 38.
 Wilson, Elizabeth, 303.
 Wilson, James, 122, 177, 208.
 Winchester, Va., 54, 73.
 Windmill, 69.
 Wistar, Margaret, 4.
 Wister, Kitty, 171.
 Wister, Richard, 81, 91, 116.
 Wister, Thomas, 140, 194.
 Yardley's Ferry, 33.
 Yarnall, Eli, 298, 302.
 Yarnall, Ellis, 180, 284.
 Yarnall, Peter, 237, 261.
 Yarnel, M., 16, 33.
 Yarnel, Nathan, 56.
 Yarnel, Phebe, 55.
 Yellow Springs, 30.
 Yerkes, Hannah, 304, 321.
 Yerkes, Joseph, 103, 313.
 Zane, Isaac, 64, 83, 179, 185, 205, 220, 274.
 Zane, Sally, 82, 103, 127, 128, 179, 234,
 329, 332.
 Zane, William, 197.
 Zion Church, 255, 354.

92

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